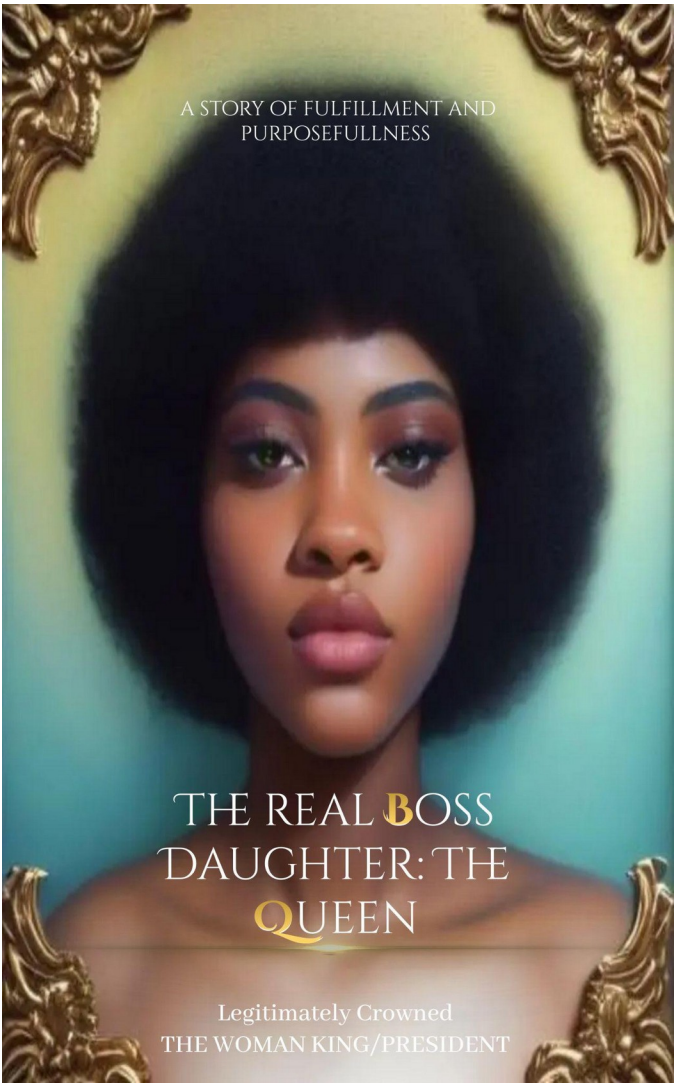
A STORY OF FULFILLMENT AND
PURPOSEFULLNESS
THE REAL BOSS
DAUGHTER: THE
QUEEN
Legitimately Crowned
THE WOMAN KING/PRESIDENT

BECOMING

THE REAL BOSS DAUGHTER: THE QUEEN

*Future - I'M DAT N****

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Birdman, Lil Wayne - Stuntin' Like My Daddy

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Leaf Ward - Lil Lea

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Also please contact at zykialovelife@gmail.com or phenomenalwoman1104@gmail.com about The L.L.A collection.

TaKiyah The Realist

mariah the sCientist – From a Woman

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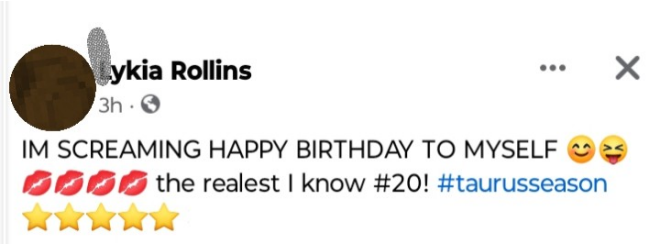
TaKiyahwhonext.com

Yo Gotti feat. Gucci Mane, Trina & Nicki Minaj - 5 Star b1tch (Remix)

I pray this book teaches you what dreams are made of!

You know my father made trophies!



Tina (Hoodcelebrityy) - Walking Trophy

ISBN 979-8-89412-510-7 Hardcover

ISBN 979-8-89480-028-8 Paperback

Already an Author; in college and training to be a Protector.

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you the best person I ever met in my life after my mom. #REALESTEVER! #QUEEN! #DIVA. YOUR WEBSITE BOSS TO. I LIKE THAT SNAKE COVER

Mariah The Scientist - Bout Mine

Locked in wit myself this a different run

Ro James - Permission

Your life hit different when I'm in it

2 Million Up
Peezy
10:46 AM

We gotta lock in imma hit u later I love u Queen zykia law

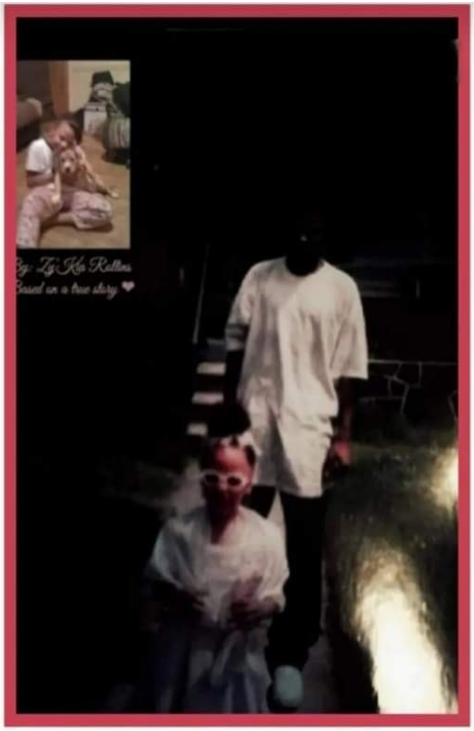
Sent: 5/4/2024

Peezy - 2 Million Up

FUCK LOVE GET MONEY

If you wanna be in my life again, the unblock fee is $300

Next relationship I get into imma need a $1,500 security deposit.



My name is ZyKia but you can call me TaKiyah.

I am growing into a better woman. Did he really think it gets better after me?

Like who is really next after me? Her name must be Zakiyah Rollins then. 😉 If that's the case then I must be too much for real.

My aura alone is either gonna make you love me or envy me. I never had to do too much fr

As of August 1**2**, 2024 I officially renewed who I am by moving forward with upgrading my mind, body, and soul. By keeping my mouth closed, not updating no one on me. The less they know the more private and protected I am. By keeping my legs closed, not sexually dating anyone unless it's Reek. Also by not allowing others to seek my attention in a negative way any more. If it's no harm to my babies, boyfriend, body, and books/businesses I ignore it moving forward. Even if it is harmful to one of those topics I move gracefully to handle it.

Ann Marie - Handle It

I set a candle for all them bitch ass niggas dead homies. They are cowards so they are going to do and say cowardly things instead of embracing me whether they dislike me or not. They dislike me like I ain't the biggest. I ain't embarrassed by anything I went through I GOT THROUGH IT LIKE IT WASN'T NOTHING. They thought shit was sweet but ain't shit sweet but this pussy. With living by the truth and in my truth they know it holds no weight. They thought I was lightweight by just looking at me; that was their biggest mistake. They believed the lies that were told on me because they wanted to think the worst of me because I'm really the best. They see the best in me. If a man couldn't help and or held me down at my worst, sure enough not getting me at my best.

Marvin Sapp - The Best in Me

The devil tested me the most because I am not like the rest. Even he knows wassup so you know my enemies do. I know better so I'm doing better. I am better now.

Lil Donald - Do Better

My focus is strictly now mainly on having a big house with a lot of alarms. That's in a tropical rainforest with a big backyard and sections for my cows (dog). They talked about me like a dog but never walked me like one. I can be karma or I can be a charm; it's their option. I am the realest becuase of my motleyest motion and becuase I am one of none. They need to be worried about the woman I am *becoming*. They already saw it in me. That's why they hate me but really love me. It ain't no debate when it comes to me becuase it's a difference between an opinion and a fact/ assumption and truthfulness. I don't care about how I used to act and the foolishness I used to do. I was never a follower. I have always been a leader and I was never a lame individual. That's one of the most important things about me because it follows true acceptances. The opposition was or is in a certain mood about me becuase they are below concrete. I always moved and stood on all cement because I was always visual. I see and think past what the average motherfucker sees and thinks. I don't care how many sneaky strategies they think of to try to break me. I am going to still win even after I die because I got kids so this shit keeps going. I don't care how low they paint me out to be. They are going to have to add on or subtract some shit becuase this shit realer than real. They want to steal, kill, and destroy me becuase I am me.

John 10:10-29 ESV;KJV - The thief comes only to steal and kill

Do they know I was created to win? Just imagine two of me, that's a different type of creation. Do you know that I was an identical twin? Just imagine if she was alive today with me.

They know me and her set this shit off like a bomb. My twin sister's name is TyKia. So I've been double the blessing since in the womb. So if anything I am everything that's a beautiful meaning. I am a phenomenal woman. I was going through the temple of hymenal without noticing, much less appreciating, my beauty in all angles.

Mary J Blige - Everything

But now it's like the real story of Beauty and the Beast becuase my man, my everything beat his double murder case. He came home December 2, 2024. Five years ago on 12/02/2019 my ex-boyfriend, my true love, my forever love died. Due to a car accident. I'm so blessed that my angel sent me True. His ascension is higher than the ranks of pop stars. I can't wait until we have our dream house so he can have a man cave with a bar. He is so real plus I love the way he knows how to deal with me then knowing that I can have him all to myself without him craving someone else. I am never going away. I am here to stay. It's just him plus me, nobody else.

Mary J. Blige - U + Me

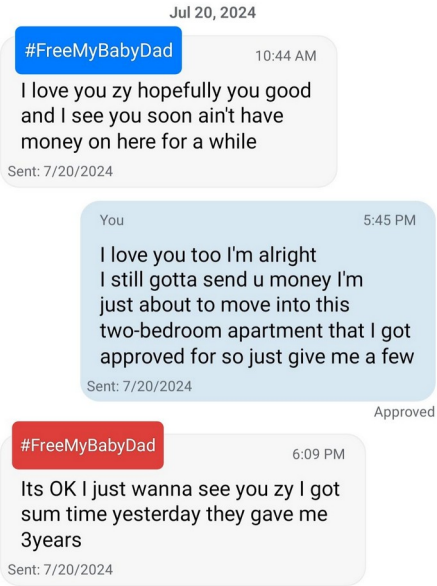
He HIM so only he can taste me. I'm so obsessed over him. I can accept him because he didn't waste my time nor did I have to teach him my love language. So if my ex nigga think it's safe to return to me no it's not! Niggas like to double back no matter how long it takes but I ain't the type to mess with no nigga again that chose another woman over me. Some things I can get over but not when I gave somebody my full trust and they snake me then try to play me as if I ain't who I am and know what I know to know wassup without them even confirming it so imma make you think I let it go so I can slime you out. Definitely when I confided in you on why I am the way I am so I gotta teach a nigga

some discipline. Sometimes it’s not what a nigga did, it's how he did it.

It’s the principle behind shit. You know I’m really shitting on them bitches.

Nicki Minaj - Did It On’em

So to pick one over me is crazy so i’m going to make you feel the same shit again but worst like when ya mother choose drugs over you. So with knowing that you know it ain’t another chance with us. It’s not that you won’t come back, you can’t! I want you to know so imma give you a copy of this novel. I ain’t forgiving you, I'm forgetting about you. Only crossed my mind when writing/reading this book. You reminded me why them bitches fraudulent and I’m the real truth. Also why I need to fully Become The Real Boss Daughter, The Queen I am also known by Dutchess, there's no woman like me. They don’t make em like me no more. I am a positive woman. I live positively by the real commandments of life. The truth! I am not ruthless no more but I am still fearless. I don’t move worthlessly or entertain worthless people and I definitely don’t have them near me anymore. They are going to have to get permission to get by me.



As of October 13, 2024 I am on a mission for three years to sell 54,390 copies of each book, such as the full book "The Real Boss Daughter: The Queen" & the only book "How Stella Got Her Mom Back". I haven't felt this much energy & excitement for my new life & businesses/books since I started writing my first book/ created my first business nearly 6 years ago! You know you're in the game when you wake up at 5am without an alarm ready to get to it. I stopped selling my body as of this year. It started six years ago when I met a goofy ass nigga and started hanging around the wrong females. But I am proof that you can right your wrongs! October 30, 2024 I made appointments for Fridays to renew my body, mind, and soul. I know I'm changing because I am calm about shit the old me would've lost it for. I don't like to be played with. I just handle it differently! I am different from most of a lot of motherfuckers.

I started selling part one of my novel on July 22, 2024. On the 22nd when I started saving for my security deposit and first beetle car to have on August 1, 2024 which is on one of my oldest sister's birthdays or between August 5th-8th. On August 2, 2024 which is on my oldest daughter's birthday I started selling part two. Then part three on September 2, 2024 which is the one year anniversary of when they posted a gold alert of me I started selling part three. And finally the full book on October 2, 2024. On November 2, 2027 I opened my Ladies Life Alert store(s) with my new book "The Realest Women In The Room" which is on my mom's birthday. After this bounce back I promise to never let myself get here again. I am Keykee. I am my mom's golden one but in their eyes the problem one. I got every right to not settle for crumbs because I am the chosen one.

Future - Chosen One

I deserve the whole cake. I am Verna Mae so tell those other women to settle for that shit and eat the cake like Anna Mae.

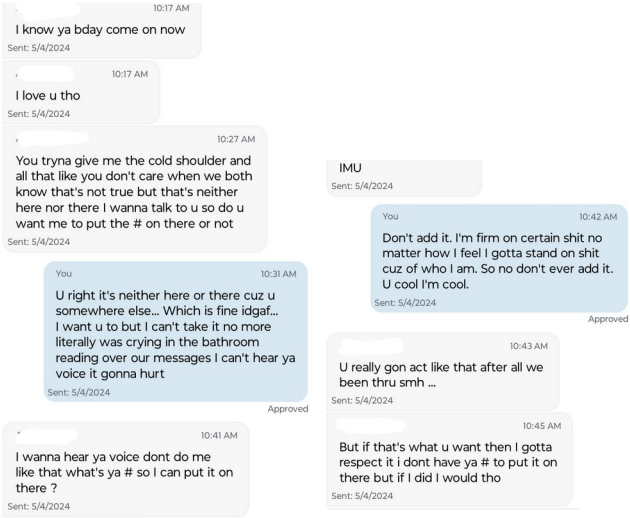
Lil Poppa - Real One

Why did that nigga think it was even okay to play with a real one.

JT - Okay

Like I won't do you like the white bitch off color purple; bake you a cake with my shit. I'm that b*tch so why would I settle for something all because love like *what's love got to do with it*?

Tina Turner - What's Love Got To Do With It



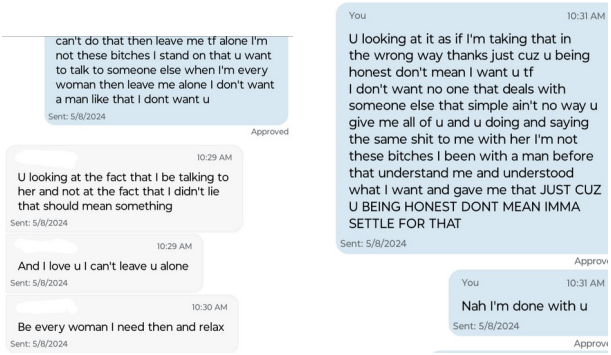
Fabolous - Can't Let You Go

I'm about to move on and take someone else seriously that has been wanting me so I'm done.
You can't give me what I built then bye I don't know how many times I gotta tell u I experienced my father and Jaiwon.
I'm made completely different so never in my life will settle for less fuck u and her u must don't give a fuck about her life u keep tryna deal with me and u keep trying to say "what u want me to lie u" u did lie cuz last year u was texting me telling me u wasn't dealing with no one etc.

The whole time u was still dealing with homegirl but was tryna play me along in the process.
Then when you saw what you saw then you use that as an opportunity to cut me off and then try to put me in the friendzone you can't play a gamer like I'm really experienced with this s*** so you playing yourself.

I'm not explaining myself no but u really lost me don't call my phone im putting a block on the jail calls and I'm done.
I'm not going to ask u for something that another man can def give me so I'm cool I will never unseen the truth in you NEVER.

You woke me. I'm glad everything happened the way it did real situations show people true body work!



"I just cut some nigga off I thought was meant for me and only me I just cut his ass off for good and I mean on my kids for good so moving forward don't think shit sweet with me

Read about me and then get with me until ain't no relationship nor friendships flying with me you gotta know how to move when it comes to me real situations expose who people have been had in them.

And what's in me is rare so ain't no well in hell I ever be in the same treatment nor category as other mf.

I'm so glad I experienced my father and Jaiwon cuz yeah I ain't perfect but MFS would had really took advantage of me if I wasn't who I am"

As of today I'm officially done I'm letting go thanks for the experience I'm done I'm ready for someone much realer and it ain't u.

One thing about me I put two and two together and I go by time frame and everything you said when that b******* happened you straight up said I'm talking to somebody else now.

So you clearly knew I didn't know that you was talking to somebody else you know I would have said oh I ain't f****** with you if you were talking to somebody else when you came back into my life I thought it was just us then you blocked me then you started missing me.

Becauseyou know I'm the f*** different and I'm rare so you started wanting me back in your life so you try to put me in the m********** friends zone and since you told me that she was in the picture now I know now you trying to make it seem like okay if it's not her then it's no us I'm not f****** stupid that's playing somebody and that's trying to run game on somebody which you can get f****** slapped like you keep f****** playing with me like I'm really one of these b****** cuz you're not experienced with me and real f****** life but that s*** can get you f****** it hurts trying to play with somebody that is as real as me so that's why I'm falling back from you like you don't understand once I'm off you I'm off you for good.

Ask any other f****** ex that I've done f****** dealt with trying to get back with me once I'm off you I'm off you.

The way you moving n**** you would never get back with me I don't play that s*** they want ain't never play with me like that my dad was the realest n***** out here I don't know how many times you I got to tell you that you think this s*** is a game or something no you trying to run game like my dad wasn't a f****** player.

And then you keep trying to say like you being honest but for real for real you not you being half ass honest with me cuz if I knew what I knew now I would have been cut you the f*** off.

And that just tells me if you never saw that picture you would have still been talking to the home girl and you would still be talking to me.

So I'm glad God had to do something to open my eyes so that I can know s*** that was going on behind my back you a snake.

I don't f*** with snakes if you could switch up on me for some p**** n***** and you ain't even out here in a real mother f****** world n**** .

I can't trust you you a p**** ass weak ass n**** and you don't even realize that s***

I need a solidarity n***** that solid as f*** and you ain't one of them yeah you a good n***** and all and you a sweet nigga an all.

But you ain't strong enough for me you ain't hard enough for me you not none of that for me. At all like you really not and I just got an attachment problem but you're really not for me.

Own
who you are.

Takiyah Rollins

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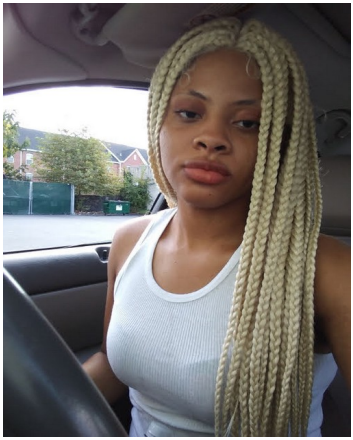
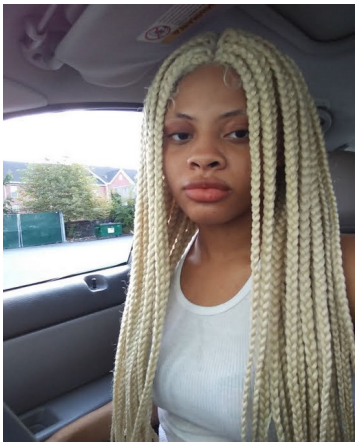




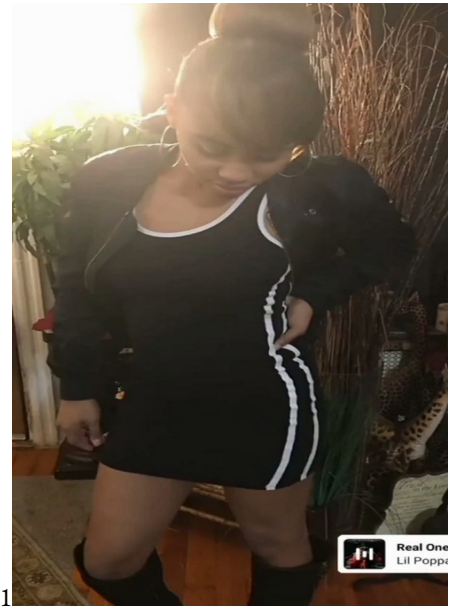
Keith Sweat - Can't Nobody ft. Raheem DeVaughn

PSALM CHAPTER 91 KJV

Twitches (2005 film)

⚠Be aware of profanity, nudity, bisexuality/homosexuality, negativity/toxicity/hostility, and can be emotionality.

This is about maturity, trust ability, positivity, unity/marriage ability/lovability, employability/livability/stability, and other topics that are logicality.

Part1 

Part2

Part3

Full Book

⚠Be aware that my book is ideality and fictionality because as the lord says, “CONFUSE THE ENEMY" PSALM 22:3 but it is reality. It is written by me, myself, and I. A solidity black woman: a phenomenal woman so it has femininity in it. It has poetry, photos, songs, screenshots of messages, short stories, & proof of stuff. I use creativity so some stuff

is edited to make my website and novel more meaningful. It is colorful.

Sunday • 7:41 PM

Happy belated birthday baby!

I love you

I love you more

Yesterday • 9:40 AM

Damn ..... Whtchu get into on your birthday tho

9:40 AM

You was fly

I miss u

Yesterday • 12:18 PM

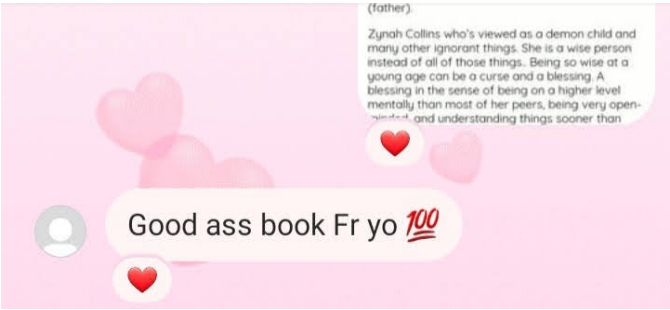
Imu2

A lot

WE ARE ALL POWERFUL WE JUST HAVE TO KNOW OUR PURPOSE, OUR GIFT.

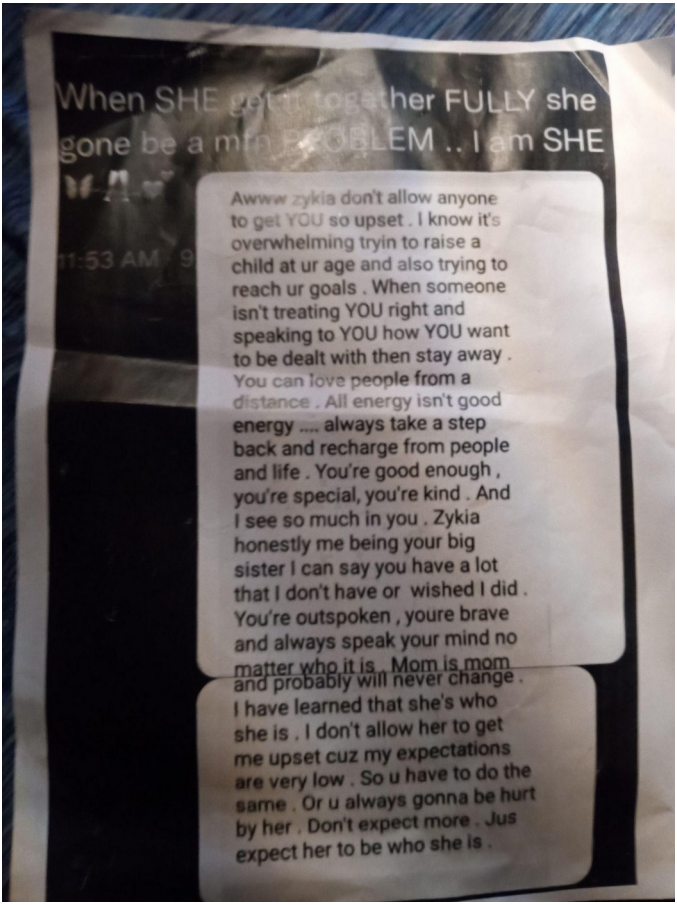
LIFT ANOTHER WOMAN UP TODAY! INSTEAD OF LETTING THE WORLD KNOW HER CROWN IS CROOKED.

BE AWARE ALL BUSINESS LOGOS, BUSINESS NAMES, BUSINESS IDEAS/PLANS ARE PATENTED THROUGH UNITED STATES PATENT AND TRADEMARK OFFICE AND LICENSED THROUGH DIVISION OF REVENUE- STATE OF DELAWARE.



I’m saying some stuff in a certain way because I know with living; in my purpose the enemies, the ones who don’t want the TRUTH to come out, don't want me to be happy because they are miserable or whatever the reason might be will come for me in some way about this book. I don’t hate no one nor will I ever in my life hate on someone else. I know with this game it comes with haters and some lame ass motherfuckers. So you know I got to stay on point like an arrow. Also for the respect of people's privacy. So the real names are covered or cropped out, faces are blurred out, names are similar to the actual real names, locations are similar to the actual locations. I put a different location to where I’m actually from but it doesn’t matter. I’m from where life is real. I might have lied to the ones that were against me, out of fear of my lil one being taken from me, and or not fully trusting someone but with anyone or anything I take seriously I’m going to always be legit with it. This novel is legitimate, it ain't no debate. There's no need to hear 3 sides to a story (Mine, theirs, then the truth) because I am the TRUTH. So this novel is legality. While writing this book I had to listen to music due to being emotional; it has random song titles in it. Songs that I like. My very first time starting to write this novel was on September 2, 2018. I started taking it more seriously on 09/02/2023 after a Gold alert was issued on me.

I knew once I get my shit fully together I'm going to be a motherfucking problem. When SHE gets it together FULLY she will be a mfn PROBLEM.. I am SHE!!!



Sha Da God - DNDSDC Prod. 48

my name holds weight in that niggas heart, he ain't gone tell you that though .

9/2/18, 9:36 PM

I can't wait to see u and ik baby it's perfect timing and I trust in us I believe in us so imma get it together I promise

Sent: 10/6/2021

Approved

10:27 PM

I know you'll get together and I'm going to be by your side always

Sent: 10/6/2021

I am now just finishing it and accomplishing everything I said I was going to do now and moving forward no matter what or who tries to get in my way. They really underestimate me but my crown is not invisible. I'm going to make them see it, feel it, and remember it. My loyalty is something someone doesn't have to question. I'm solid as fuck. I got my ways but I am always gonna be real on my end. If someone isn't in my life now it's because they are questionable and not solid. I need sturdy people. I think I was asking for too much until I found someone who does it all naturally. Like some girls just naturally IT.... I'm not talking about flashy shit or her appearance. I'm talking about walking into a room and her presence is felt. Certain things you can't teach, you either get it or you don't. I'm really something money can't buy.

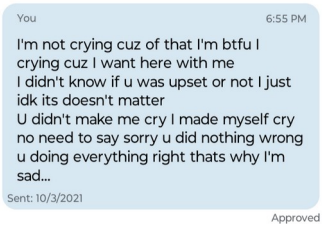
You might have paid for your time with me but my soul is worth way more. They don't make them like me any more. Niggas be posting their mom talking about some "you made me the man I am today" like nigga you a bitch!! Study me before putting me down or putting someone over me. You'll find out I'm The One. I'm a blessing to anyone who comes across me & I know this.

But only the absolute realest get the most access to me. Tupac once said: “it's easy to find a new one but it's hard to find a true one”. I don’t care to hear about or see certain things outside of my realm. It’s peaceful in my bubble right now and moving forward like I don’t want no outside noise. I’m the type of person that might’ve loved him last night and block his ass in the morning. I never gave a fuck. I got in a mood and just deleted everything and went missing on motherfuckers that I realize isn’t for me and that’s forever. I realize if you are too sweet they’ll eat you so I don’t do friends, I do family. It’s us over whoever. One thing about me you’ll never see me hanging with just anybody. Blood doesn’t make you family. To become family I must trust you with my eyes closed, back turned, whether I'm close or far from you, whether we are on bad or good terms. Realness should never change because of madness definitely if it is someone you claim to love. Love can blind you but you’ll realize how can you see - eye with a motherfucker that can’t even see straight. My mother wasn’t the mother I really honestly needed but she was there , she made sure I was straight so that’s all that truly matters. I’m grateful that my mother wasn’t like the woman from the movie Precious *(2009 film)* but just like the story I want a happy ending. I’m ready for happiness with just one person. I want to be his homie before his lover so the bond, the loyalty can hit completely different. A motherfucker can’t be completely loyal to you if they for one can’t be completely honest to you. Motherfuckers avoid you because they don’t want to hear the truth because they know love really never added up to the way they was moving the whole time shit you ain’t know nothing about so they wait until some shit unfolds to make it seem like it’s you whole time they was just waiting to hold some on to paint the picture like it’s you.

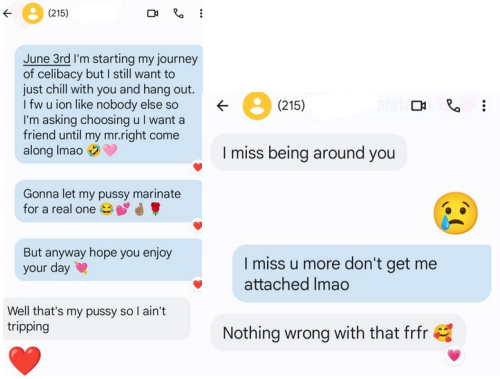
But really motherfucker don’t know who they really want and it doesn't really about you it’s what they want. That’s why I’m so glad I am who I am because motherfuckers would have taken full advantage of me. And I wouldn’t have known it all because of wanting love when really love is not enough. Once a motherfucker makes me feel like I ain’t enough. I'm done for good because I’m more than enough. Yeah, I had my rough ways and I was too tough at times but I know I’m a real one. Realer then most of these niggas so eventually I’m going to get my real one. I got to the point in life where I’m no longer explaining shit to a nigga or anybody. Because at the end of day motherfuckers know they were or are moving foul. So I’m not going to damage my soul trying to get a motherfucker to be as solid as me or as real as me. I’m not chasing after nobody, definitely a man because a real man is supposed to lead. So my man, the one that’s for me will come to me. I don’t have to text or anything motherfucker knows how I feel regardless of anything or anyone so as a man that person will show me wassup. I might have been the problem by just not listening to my intuition or doing what’s right or just having the right people around me but that is why I am fixing myself. But even with doing that I am not blind sided behind the fake shit like some shit was more so lust over real love. Real love doesn't go away. Don’t come into my life if you are not here to stay forever. Fastest way for me to never want to fuck with you again is to try to play me like I’m stupid.

(I know more than I say just because I haven't said none to you or mentioned it even in this book don't think I don't know, I think more than I speak, & notice more than you realize)
I only can deal with the realest moving forward.

shawty ima only tell you this once, you the mentally illest



Once a nigga can show me he in control and he wants me then that's when I'mma give him my heart and all my throat but until then I'm chasing after this money/ I almost gave up on my love life but my lover be home a few weeks before the end of the year of 2024. I don't be entertaining nonsense nor niggas. I even put a pause on being sexually active. Tupac once said "you bring me to a climax without sex" that's the type of love I need.



I learned there are bigger goals in life than being a good woman to man. I'm being a good woman to myself. I love to laugh if anybody know me they know I'm always bagging the fuck up. I play too much sometimes. Life is precious, it's never too late. There's beauty in the struggle. I'm becoming a better woman so I can be a better mother. Thankful for what left and who is still here. So it's fuck the past and fuck all the ones that did some coward shit to me or said about me. The best revenge is to boss up physically, mentally, and financially; level up so hard they have no choice but to get to know you again. So allow me to reintroduce myself. My name is TaKiyah Rollins. I am the daughter of Willis (Boss) Rollins. A Different me.

Keyshia Cole - A Different Me "Intro"

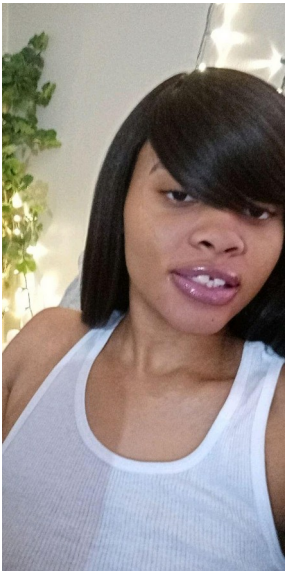
This novel is about the last 24 years of my life plus what I want in the next years of life. Life is good.

To anybody else I hope you make it out the hood, and find a way out of the situation you're in and or find a way to your lover.

Your Love - Nicki Minaj

"Shorty I'mma only tell you this once, you the illest
And for your loving I'mma die hard like Bruce Willis
You got spark, you, you got spunk
You, you got something all the girls want
You're like a candy store
And I'm a toddler
You got me wanting more and more of
Your love, your love (yeah)..."

I hope any one fuck with heavy now is all in but I know all I really need is me, myself, and I. I am gorgeous and it's so many other gorgeous girls in this world. I hope somebody getting them flowers. Writing them love letters. Leveling/ elevating their head. Most importantly their spirit. Showing them off. Keeping them fly! Showing them the world. Building a planet with them. Making sure their family is good too!



Ash B - You Know you wrong

zy needs attention from you wife trust me on this he needs you I could hear it in his voice I know cause I was him at one point you were him at one point so you know

Sent: 9/30/2021

You 10:07 PM

Okay I'm finna send u my poem trin over telling me where my eyes ears and nose at lol she really entertaining

Sent: 10/3/2021

I believed in myself and started being seriously committed and consistent as of 6 months prior to 12/17/2024.

- Online school James Madison High School finish June 2026
- Power tools & flower shop opens 2025
- Ladies Life Alert store opens 2027 & motorcycle club opens 2028
- Boss Hotel & Rescue Center opens 2029

Summary about myself
&
Career interest

Today date is 12/17/19. My name is Zy'kia also know as Zy' Dutchess. I am in 12 grade. I'm currently doing homeschool a online program called "The American Academy" https://www.theamericanacademy.com/ . I will finish that by June 2019. I am very independent and intelligent. I want to one day be my own boss a entrepreneur. I like being in control of my own schedule. I want to have my own business.

1. Dutchess flower shop 2019- A edible shop for drinks and snacks that comes with fruit flowers.
2. Ladies-Life-Alert 2022- A protection company for woman selling self defense tools and undercover spy tools.
3. Boss hotel and rescue center 2025- A dog daycare center and shelter.

I love animals. I want to go to DSU for Veterinary Medicine (DVM) to earn my Ph.D. I want to be a vet and dog rescuer to be my main careers. Until then when I'm 21 I want to work at a pet store, be a Lyft driver, and business owner. 18 to 21 I want to continue to work as a entrepreneur intern and also run my flower shop business. I am a very focused young lady I learn fast sometimes I might get off track but it doesn't be for long. I am ready to take control of my life and make it with living. I will be full dedicated to anything that is good for my goals in life which includes CCAC. I can't wait to start and thanks for considering me back I am thankful.

I believe in God and my dreams!!

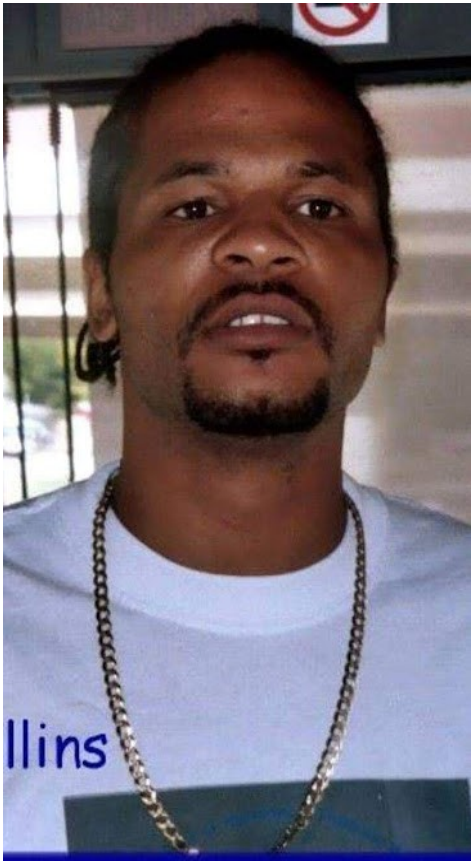
Goapele - Closer

Acknowledgements

To all the people who have helped me become:

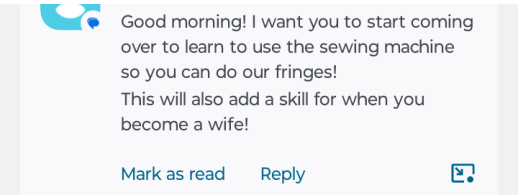
The realest men who raised me—

Willis R. and Braheem E.



YoungBoy Never Broke Again - We Poppin (feat. Birdman)

My circle of strong women who always lift me up—Romaine B., Wilhelmina W., Sheritah R., and Cheryl C.



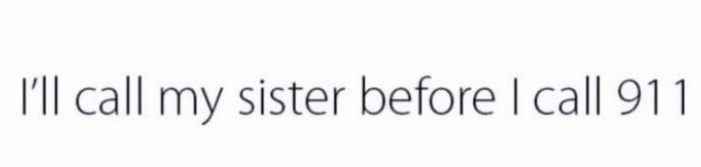
Whitney Houston - I'm Every Woman

My loyal and dedicated members of Pinkaware Riders, whoever joins will make me proud.

ThePinkawareridersClub.com

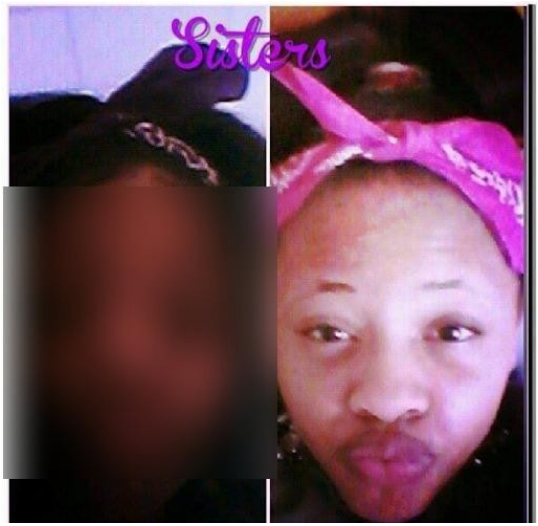
Girls Trip (2017 film)

Meek Mill Feat. Rick Ross - Ima Boss



To all the ones who love me plus always supported me: My circle of female friends that are like my sister's and one that is my blood sister.

That'll never try to downplay me and stick by my side regardless if I was right or wrong. They'll correct me in private.— Kayla J., Jaylah C., and LyKia R.



Rick Ross - Apple of My Eye ft. Raphael Saadiq

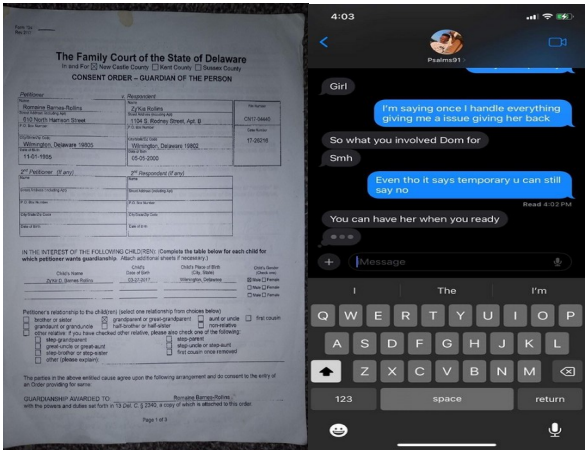
To all my real blood related sisters; the Boss daughters I love y'all for life and even after. No matter what just know I'll still climb the tallest latter just to save any of you.

Fall (2022 film)

Rick Ross - Hustlin'

To the loves of my life:

ZyKir Dominic-Lee Barnes-Rollins 2017, Trinity' Stella Denise-Lee [redacted]-Rollins 2019, Zahara' Kahea Donatella-Lee [redacted]-Rollins 2022, and Zuri' Ivy Willabella-Lee Rollins 2024



The Family Court of the State of Delaware
In and For ☒ New Castle County ☐ Kent County ☐ Sussex County
CONSENT ORDER – GUARDIAN OF THE PERSON

Petitioner: Romaine Barnes-Rollins, 610 North Harrison Street, Wilmington, Delaware 19805, 11-01-1995
v. Respondent: Zy'Kia Rollins, 1104 S. Rodney Street, Apt. B, Wilmington, Delaware 19802, 05-05-2000
File Number: CN17-04440
Date Number: 17-05216

2nd Petitioner (If any): Name
2nd Respondent (If any): Name

IN THE INTEREST OF THE FOLLOWING CHILD(REN): (Complete the table below for each child for which petitioner wants guardianship. Attach additional sheets if necessary.)

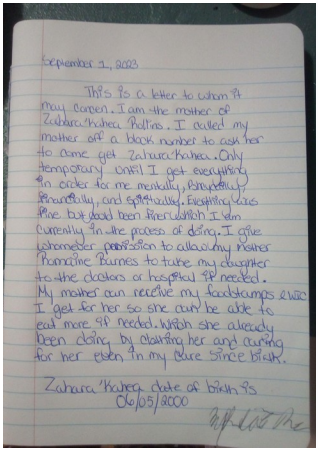
Child's Name	Child's Date of Birth	Child's Place of Birth (City, State)	Child's Gender (Check one)
Zy'kia D. Barnes Rollins	03-07-2017	Wilmington, Delaware	☒ Male ☐ Female
			☐ Male ☐ Female
			☐ Male ☐ Female

Petitioner's relationship to the child(ren) (select one relationship from choices below)
☐ brother or sister ☒ grandparent or great-grandparent ☐ aunt or uncle ☐ first cousin
☐ grandaunt or granduncle ☐ half-brother or half-sister ☐ non-relative
☐ other relative. If you have checked other relative, please step check one of the following:
☐ step-grandparent ☐ step-parent
☐ great-uncle or great-aunt ☐ step-uncle or step-aunt
☐ step-brother or step-sister ☐ first cousin once removed
☐ other (please explain)

The parties in the above entitled cause agree upon the following arrangement and do consent to the entry of an Order providing for same:

GUARDIANSHIP AWARDED TO: Romaine Barnes-Rollins
with the powers and duties set forth in 13 Del. C. § 2342, a copy of which is attached to this order.

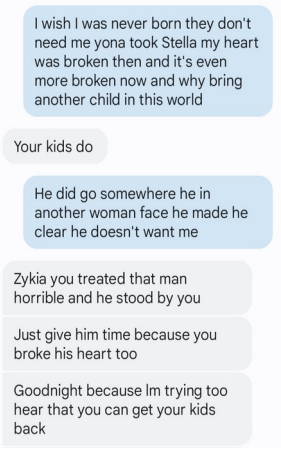
Page 1 of 3



September 1, 2023

This is a letter to whom it may concern. I am the mother of Zahira'Kaihea Rollins. I called my mother off a block number to ask her to come get Zahira'Kaihea. Only temporary until I get everything in order for me mentally, emotionally, financially, and spiritually. Everything is fine but good been hospitalized I am currently in the process of doing. I give whomever permission to allow my mother Ronnine Burnes to take my daughter to the doctors or hospital if needed. My mother can receive my foodstamps & WIC I get for her so she can be able to eat more if needed. Which she already been doing by cleaning her and caring for her even in my care since birth.

Zahira'Kaihea date of birth is 06/05/2000



The Boss ft. T-Pain

(and my two sets of twins TyKira Dominica-Lee Rollins/ Trinette' Izybella Denielle-Lee Rollins & Zahira' Izephea Donnica-Lee Rollins/ Turi' Ivyelle Willabelle-Lee Rollins)

My 4 + 4 most precious peas, who are my reasons for becoming an ambitious, adventurous, dangerous and gorgeous woman that ain't never been the jealous type; Realness is what made me and what I have created.

I am going to create another boy and give him solely to my sister Yona B.

#forgiveness

I'm going to name him Yannic TyKir-Lee Barnes-Rollins; it means gracious and merciful.

Nicki Minaj - Boss Ass Bitch

To all the men that love me for me and that I'll choose over again in any lifetime:

My male supporter that is like a brother— Nyaire C.

Nov 09, 2021

9:12 AM

yo big head I just got out the hole I'm on new side I miss you set up a visit

Sent: 11/9/2021

Nov 10, 2021

12:57 PM

make a vsiit

Sent: 11/10/2021

Nov 26, 2021

5:19 PM

why you ain't tell me you had a sister on ya dad side

Sent: 11/26/2021

Nov 28, 2021

5:21 PM

am I having a niece or nephew

Sent: 11/28/2021

Dec 01, 2021

5:33 PM

make a visit sister

Sent: 12/1/2021

Dec 06, 2021

9:19 AM

I love you sister

Sent: 12/6/2021

9:19 AM

I love you sister

Sent: 12/6/2021

9:19 AM

I love you sister

Sent: 12/6/2021

5:17 PM

make a visit I'll pay

Sent: 12/6/2021

Dec 12, 2021

9:11 PM

I got court tmrow pray 4 me

Sent: 12/12/2021

9:11 PM

I got court tmrow pray 4 me

Sent: 12/12/2021

Oct 04, 2023

9:47 PM

Yo gng

Sent: 10/4/2023

Mar 30, 2024

You 4:39 PM

Hey bro I love you

Sent: 3/30/2024

Approved

Mar 31, 2024

9:44 AM

I love u 2 what happen to the other one

Sent: 3/31/2024

Apr 11, 2024

You 4:42 PM

How u taking care of your health while in there and nun what happened I just stay off of that one

Sent: 4/11/2024

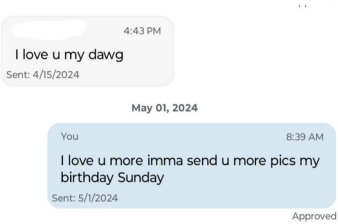
Approved

Apr 13, 2024

12:37 PM

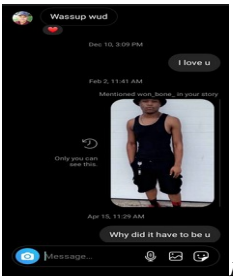
Its hard NGL but I just watch what I eat

Sent: 4/13/2024

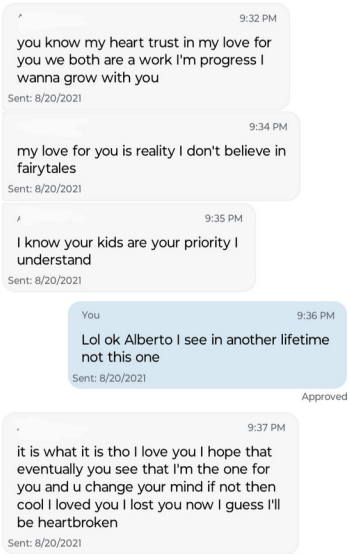


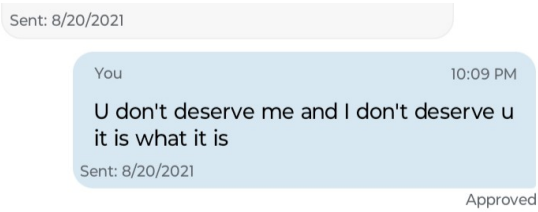
Whitney Houston - Exhale (Shoop Shoop)

The devoted and committed relationships that made me feel like I'm on cloud 9—
The only one I really care, love and trust and the only one I really want to see again even in the next lifetime
~ Jaiwon P. 11/04/2016



Rick Ross - You The Boss (Explicit)





But it's one I must let go and only love from a distance with no communication ever again nor no devotion to his life while caring less who next. *(Takiyahwhonext.com)*
Because who after me?; a **Nobody**
But I ain't no hater so like **Keith Sweat** said make that shit **last forever** .

6:04 PM

I wanna be with you forever too wife I love you

Sent: 9/23/2021

7:15 AM

I love you and I want to be with u I don't wanna beef with you

Sent: 8/31/2021

Even if I wanted to hate a nigga I can't because I ain't sweating none of these niggas. I got the sweetest soul so whoever can have them! I might not be the prettiest but I never cared to be because I look like my father. I love that reflection I see in the mirror. I ain't never thought for one second about having what someone else has or being what someone else is.

You 10:19 PM

My mindset different my heart heavy my love is real my intentions is pure Im worth more then money that's just a plus make me more dangerous it make niggas like y'all more "realer" know the difference nigga I'm ya fucking blessing and I'm leaving cuz this shit not right u good man I give you that's wassup u made for someone else not me

Sent: 8/20/2021

Approved

10:19 PM

I don't want a perfect lady I want you zykia

Sent: 8/20/2021

9:29 PM

I really love you your my world with out you my life is incomplete I want you and only you I promise I got you and the kids I stand on that I know that your hurting I just wanna be the one to heal your broken heart and bring joy into your life I don't wanna see you like this i hate it but I won't hold it against you so

So I don’t care if a nigga is with somsone else once a man study me he’ll know ain’t alot of women sturdy like me.

commented: They don't make em like you anymore ❤️ 22m

Reply

I thought he could keep his word and never go *nowhere*. I thought he was that somebody.

Aaliyah - Are You That Somebody

10:19 PM

and don't ever ask me am I done with you I told you I love you more then anything in this world and I'm never going to leave you

Sent: 9/30/2021

9:45 PM

all I did was love you I'm a good man all I wanted was u I'm cool tho I promise you I'll never love anyone else

Sent: 8/20/2021

9:46 PM

mad at you king von

Sent: 8/20/2021

10:51 PM

you don't have to suppressed your emotions or be nervous when it comes to me cause I'm never going to do anything that's going to hurt you I love you more then you could even imagine

Sent: 9/16/2021

2023 was the test of true love. My Mr. Right can trust in me. I am completely who I am now. I have been down for too long. The only way is up from here. I am an alchemist; I am a realist. *(TaKiyahtherealist.com)*

9:03 PM

you are the right one for me and I stand on that if love gets me hurt then Im going to be hurt if trust gets me killed then I'm already dead cause I trust you completely

Sent: 8/20/2021

Everything sent to destroy me only made me more radiant and more powerful. So I'd say to my Mr. Right you won't ever change on me… Right?

9:20 PM

despite of everything you said the one thing that will remain consistent is my live for you that won't change how could it

Sent: 8/20/2021

6:36 PM

I don't wanna take a break I love you I don't ever wanna spend a second apart from you

Sent: 8/20/2021

2024 is my best to truly become the woman I always needed to become regardless of any bullshit.

Mon 5:18 AM

Replied to your story

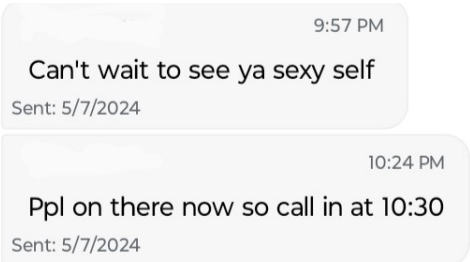
Happy birthday beautiful I hope you enjoyed your day💕💕🥂 I pray this year is good to you! Live it up !! You deserve it ily be safe😘😘 &you never tm Friday🙎‍♀️

And finally be with ~~my~~ TRUE ~~love.~~

Listen, I'm coming home fasure by the end of the year bc this Shitt is done. Now I come home we can chill or whatever

What does my true love need another woman for? When I'm every woman. I'm the type to be quick to let the other girl completely have a man because I ain't desperate regardless how bad I feel or how mad I am. She know I'm his fucking baby. I'll never be his friend if anything we are family.

Nowhere (2023 film)



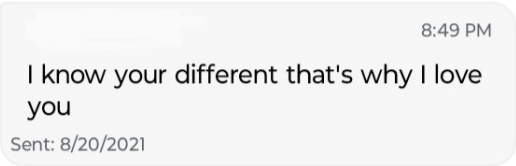
I'm different so carry me differently, don't treat me the same or put me in the same category as other women. I will never change my vibe or what I stand on just to fit in someone else's life even if I love them.

I'm laid back like a mf, but ain't going for no sucka shit either. Like go play with someone safer than the other

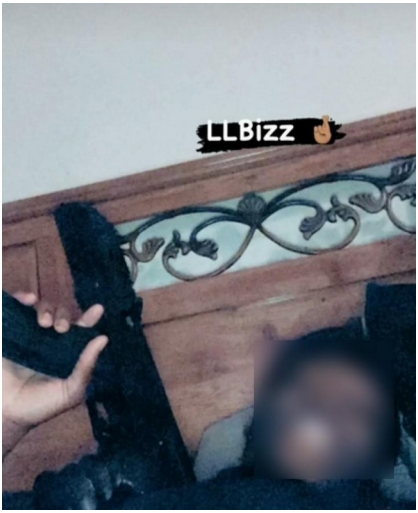
women or whoever else. Sometimes we have to thank God for what he didn't allow us to do or go our way. I don't want perfection, I just want loyalty and someone untouchable. At some point I had to stop talking to a motherfucker and just prove I'm not one of them.

Even if me and a woman wear the same shoes she ain't gonna step like me! I ain't going *nowhere* when it comes to dealing with an official real one. #longliveallthereal steppers #longliveallthereal ones

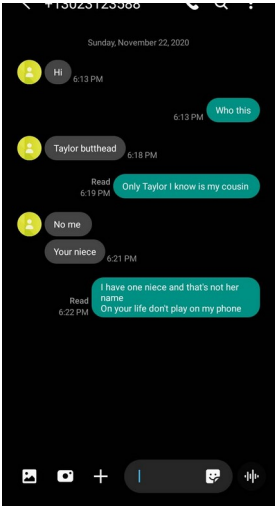
I rep mine my bloodline is different, we are made different!



#longlivelilbilly #longlivethechamp #longlivebizz



Yo Cuz when it was ya birthday n u n ya friends was n da jacuzzi. Who was da nigga n da back w red shirt? Askin for a reason. Look n let me kno



The Best Women are always going to be the most difficult. If you can't handle it...then find yourself a basic. ~Boom©

Ann Marie - Handle It

~ Alberto L. 11/22/2020

NOV 22, 2020 AT 10:22 AM

NOV 24, 2020 AT 10:43 PM

Oh u like that comment

NOV 24, 2020 AT 11:37 PM

U be talking heavy on ya post nowadays alot of ppl don't understand the c pt of loyalty or being real u seem e u got a good

Message

understand the concept of loyalty or being real u seem like u got a good grasp of somethings idk but i like that

NOV 24, 2020 AT 11:58 PM

Im tryna figure out why u single tho cause that I don't understand

??

Keith Sweat - Make It Last Forever

~ TyREEK C. 07/18/2022

JUL 18, 2022 AT 9:06 PM

Congrats! ❤️

JUL 18, 2022 AT 10:02 PM

thank u💜

JUL 18, 2022 AT 10:36 PM

No problem 🌹

❤️

JUL 21, 2022 AT 6:30 PM

She's beautiful ❤️

JUL 21, 2022 AT 8:19 PM

Message

JUL 21, 2022 AT 8:18 PM

You replied to Osama

She's beautiful ❤️

thank you love😍😍

JUL 21, 2022 AT 10:11 PM

No problem at all 😊😊

❤️

JUL 23, 2022 AT 10:00 PM

❤️❤️❤️

JUL 24, 2022 AT 8:21 PM

That's your man

My bad Ms I just seen the caption,that's my bad 💯💯

Ma^

JUL 25, 2022 AT 8:34 AM

You replied to Osama

My bad Ms I just seen the caption,that's my bad 💯💯

its okay love 🌹

Message

😘

JUL 25, 2022 AT 11:19 AM

😘😘

JUL 25, 2022 AT 11:56 AM

I'm on ur ass Fr🥰

JUL 25, 2022 AT 12:10 PM

You replied to Osama

I'm on ur ass Fr🥰

be behind it 🥺

You unsent a message

JUL 25, 2022 AT 3:06 PM

Osama replied to you

be behind it 😉

Oh most definitely that 😆

❤️

And any other way you want me to have you 💯💯

JUL 25, 2022 AT 3:58 PM

Message

And any other way you want me to have you 💯💯

bet🥰

❤️

I feeling you extra hard

Is you married

JUL 25, 2022 AT 6:08 PM

At the end of the day Idc bc I'm pressed on you baby girl 😍🌹

JUL 25, 2022 AT 7:44 PM

You replied to Osama

Is you married

nah not yet

You replied to Osama

At the end of the day Idc bc I'm pressed on you baby girl 😍🌹

😘😘😘

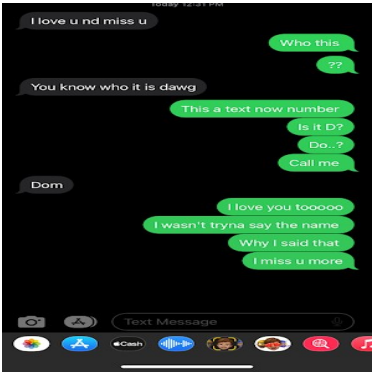
❤️

Oh alright,so I got a chance then huh? Talk to me.

Keith Sweat - Nobody

and finally,

Domminique, who always promised me a manifesting journey.



I really want u to kno dat I really love you so much n I want u stay focused! Da bag! N we gone do it da right way! Ima help u get ya baby back! N no matter wat we gone forever stay close, honest n loyal to each other

Keith Sweat - Get Up On It (Feat. Kut Klose)

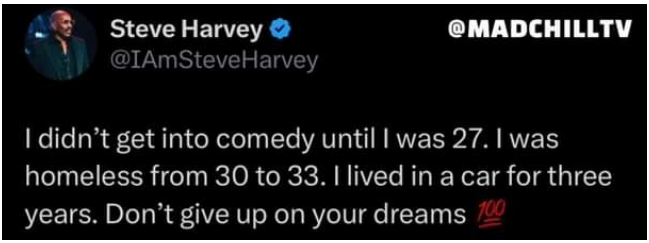
Your journey begin when you get your fucking ass up and work to get what you want. You don't get it by giving up; I didn't know what I wanted to get into as career wise until I was 15. I was on and off homeless from 18 to 24 years old. I was in survival mode living in my own places, in shelters and in my car for six years.

I didn't give up on my dreams even when people I love gave up on me, left me, and or stabled me in my back. It's no turning back now they can stay where the fuck they at! I kept it real on my end since day one. I'll never forget who made things harder when life was already tough for me. Someone once said to me "real growth is when you are tired of your own shit". I felt that. I knew that sometimes it's my current circumstances that inspired me to make a change for the better. I'm on the path of self improvement.

I started learning this whole manifestation of spirituality stuff.

K Camp - Ari

I don't know if it's just me, or if everyone else who's done it but it's drastically changed the way I view myself and how I deal with anything or anyone. I act like a lady and still think like a man. I still act like I'm slow most of the time, but I peep stuff!! I still know sometimes a nigga really do love you, he just don't know how to love properly. But I know most of these niggas ain't build on loyalty, they're build on attention. If someone gives attention ain't no way Immma still gives a person mine cause ain't no way that person feels right dawging me.. When I'm the one you can call on for whatever. People that fumbled me always end up missing me cause they know I'm solid. High standards protect you from low quality situations. Lack of communication leaves too much room for the imagination, that's why I'm okay with being alone and walking alone. I rather walk with four pitbulls and a cane corso than with people who are more loyal. I have been doing it since a jit. It's only up from here, Imma be alright. It's not on you, it's in you. The boogie woman~ Takiyah ~~Zy'Kia~~ DeniseLee Rollins. Down from the westside. #walkbyfaithnotbysight



"After it's all said and done I bet they know that I'm the one!!!!!!" - STUNNA ! 🕊️❤️

whats something LEGAL that i can do to fuck up this mans life???

Summer Walker - I'll Kill You (Feat. Jhene Aiko)

Preface

Nov 26, 2015

Nov 26, 2025

March 12, 2024 - July 12, 2024

When I was a kid, my aspirations were complex.

I wanted a large dog. I wanted a house that had stairs with hidden storages in it.

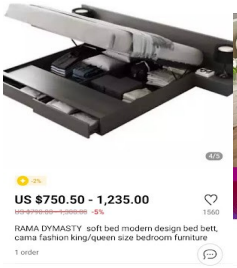
—two extra secret doors to enter each floor of my home with fingerprint door knobs to enter each bedroom. A hidden car garage.

US $6,910.00

9999+

2 layers parking lift portable car lifts for home garage underground garage lift

Beds with hidden storages.

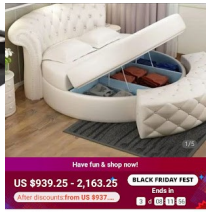


US $750.50 - 1,235.00

1560

RAMA DYMASTY soft bed modern design bed bett, cama fashion king/queen size bedroom furniture

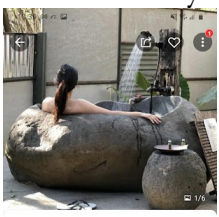
1 order



Round bed double bed wedding bed modern simple princess bed multifunctional European couple leather art bed owner

370

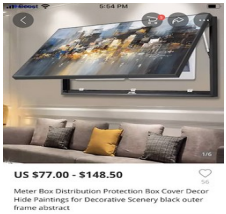
A bathtub in my backyard.



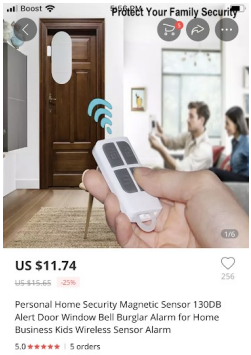
Stone Bathtub - Bali Hand Carved Stone Bathtub

A bathroom with literally just a bathtub.

A house with frames with a hidden storage in the wall.



A house that has an underground tunnel. A house big enough for all my kids to have their own bedroom with wireless sensor alarms on their windows and doors.



When they are ready to move out a new pet can be inside his or her bedroom. I wanted, for some reason, four kids before I'm 29 years old which I completed at the age of 23 so that's done won't happen again until after I'm 39 years old and I want two sets of twins.As a mother my main task is to protect my children.

fake us feel like we have to protect our sons and believe me,
re will!

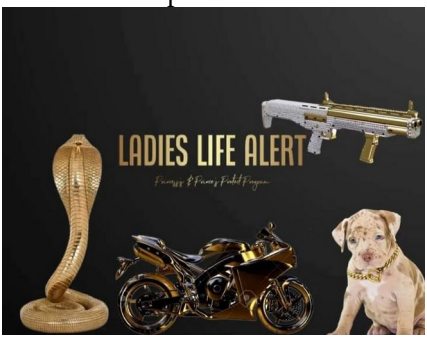
princess protection program what's that
I never heard of that movie

Sent: 10/3/2021

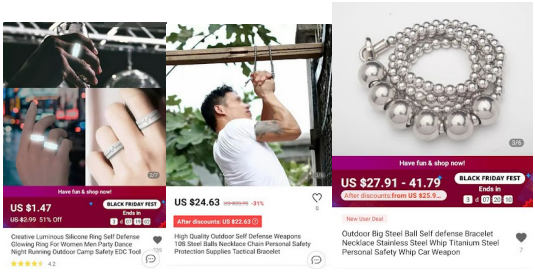
On youtube (Truth4 reality) I watched videos about stories on what happened to young women and children. Such as the kidnapping & murder of John Walsh. The Jacksonville couple that were sentenced for abusing, killing 5-year-old Zykerria Robinson in 2018. I couldn't protect my father because I was a child myself. But I won't neglect the ability to still make the TRUTH become REALITY. THE TRUTH LIVES THROUGH ME NOW AND FOREVER. #ETERNITY

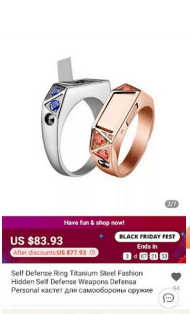
So I came up with a unique business plan that's one of

a kind mainly from knowing the police, the judges, and the DCFS don't do their job for real. So instead of totally relying on them I believe in doing the work ourselves. I came up with this business plan in 2019. The business plan I created is called Ladies Life Alert.

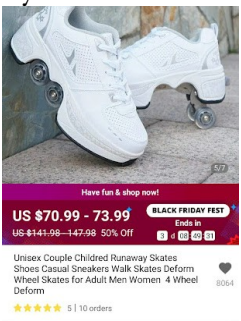


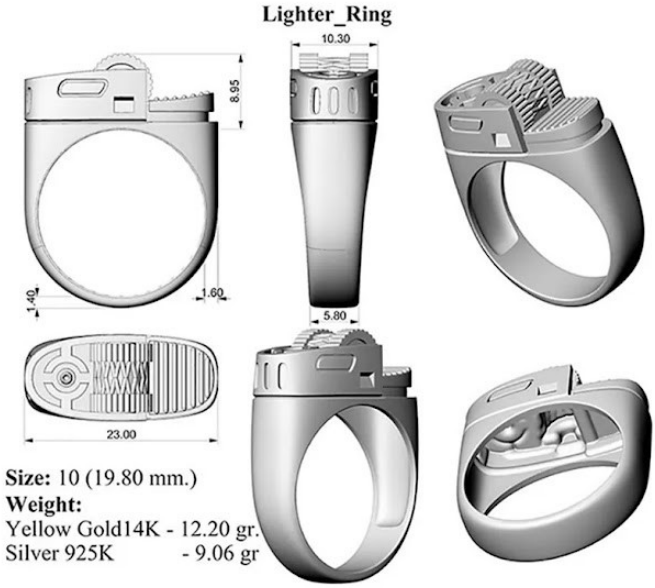
A store that provides self defense (to protect yourself from humans & animals) and self awareness products for maily under age individuals rather; more than adults.

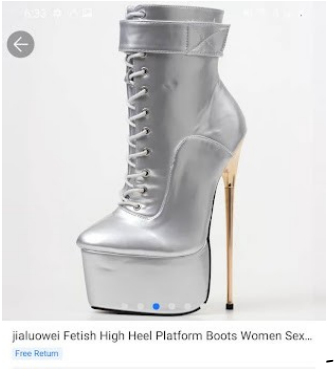




With outfits that build self confidence for people and style for animals.





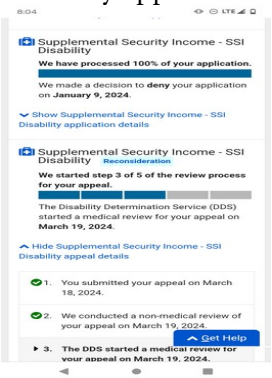


- A high heel shoe (the heel is a knife) Like come now who really stepping like me if anything putting these mfs on. #freegame. Like what can a bitch really take from me if anything is just notes. #neverbeenalame #therealestbitch

The store sells hidden/ secretive and or high-tech self-defense products for adults and teens for in homes, in cars, and or on the body. On the go hidden, safety, and or useful/helpful tools for adults and teens for their homes, their cars, and or on the body. Hidden security and or GPS system self-awareness items for women, men, children, and animals. Hidden pockets and or body temperature protective sexy or stylist clothing for women, men, children, and animals. Even for religious clothing. The store will open before I'm 27 years old. By using my lawsuit money from a car accident which I got into on March 6 of this year. Which caused me to go into labor giving birth to my 4th child. I'll be receiving $80,000.

Also from selling my Placenta for $50,000 and with my back pay of my ssi which I'll be receiving from my mental health.

I filed my appeal on March 18 of this year.


8:04

Supplemental Security Income - SSI Disability

We have processed 100% of your application.

We made a decision to **deny** your application on **January 9, 2024**.

Show Supplemental Security Income - SSI Disability application details

Supplemental Security Income - SSI Disability Reconsideration

We started step 3 of 5 of the review process for your appeal.

The Disability Determination Service (DDS) started a medical review for your appeal on **March 19, 2024**.

Hide Supplemental Security Income - SSI Disability appeal details

1. You submitted your appeal on March 18, 2024.
2. We conducted a non-medical review of your appeal on March 19, 2024.
3. **The DDS started a medical review for your appeal on March 19, 2024.**

Get Help

In the meantime I'll be working and paying off my debts to fix my credits, pay my court fees, and judgements off. So with those funds I will have enough to buy Acres of land that's for Sale in Delaware. Then purchase a luxury shed that I'll get painted pink with a pink playhouse shed for my daughter's.

Ladies Life Alert will also have a motorcycle club called Pinkaware Riders. As of now I'm working on getting my motorcycle license then my gun license. My first bike I want is a chopper. I want to learn how to ride a dirt bike. I want to be so active that I don't even crave a man. Working 16 hour shifts while still going to *therapy*.

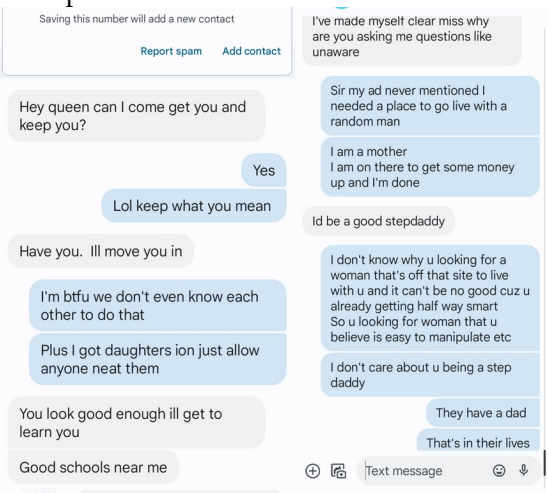
Ann Marie - Therapy

Every Friday I'm in my office doing my money management. Counting my money, making sure I'm aiming in the right direction with my money, with the money from people each year paying to watch my pole dancing that's for sale on my website and the money from selling my books. I managed surviving, now I am about to start living. I survived betrayals, character assassination attempts, snakes in my grass & fake friends!! I knew God had a plan for me when I kept seeing the number 444. The number 444 is often associated with spiritual presence and guidance. It's seen as a sign from guardian angels, indicating support and encouragement on your journey. In numerology, it represents balance, manifestation, and alignment.

Of the mind, body, and spirit. It's a reminder to trust in your abilities and focus on your goals. No cocky shit but on some real shit the grass going to always be greener on whatever fucking side I'm on. I'm about to make to start riding motorcycles don't care about nor crave the feeling of riding a nigga dick no more. *Ann Marie - Ride it* I ain't sliding on none of these niggas no more.

Ann Marie - Slide Rn

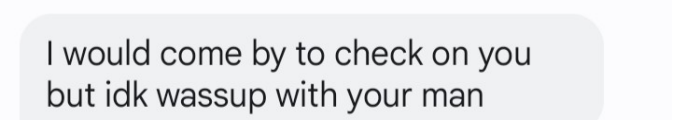
I'm about to be so busy that I don't want to feel nun or miss nun no more. The moment I put a stop to people taking advantage of me and disrespecting or neglecting me is when they define me as difficult, selfish or crazy. Manipulators hate boundaries.



There's three things I don't like when someone is talking to me like I'm their child, like I'm supposed to be scared of them, and like I'm stupid. A Lot of people hate me for sticking up for myself.

Definitely for calling them out for being full of shit. For example, behind people's texts & facebook posts people are MISERABLE with no happiness, no real life goals & no clue on how to fix their misery. So they try to be funny, clown on you but as soon as they come off ya dick. Then reality hits their ass harder than the nut you about to buss. These hating ass bitches and niggas better catch this cum.

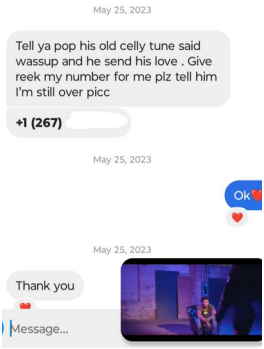
Ain't no bitch out here really coming hard like me! If you don't like me don't watch me. I watch BMF more than I pay attention to these people. I got a man that turned me on when I blocked him and that motherfucker came to my mom's house. I'm *obsessed* with Reek.



Ann Marie - My Obsession

I don't want no other man checking up on me but him.

This man is worth fighting for; for EVERY reason. This ain't no lil boyfriend girlfriend thing! This is my partner!The life we are about to create, this thing we build, the money we are going to touch together, the laughter we are about to create, the LOVE we have! This ain't nothing regular! He's REALLY my half & I ain't coming off him PERIOD!



If I got years, even months with a man he ain't leaving my fine ass alone.
Like a man can go through 7, 70 women or even 170 or

more. I bet he will still want me even if I don't speak to him. I'm humble but I'm wise so I only speak the TRUTH. I just hit different.

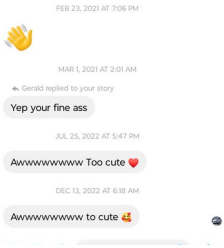
Ludacris - Stand Up

Only way he is going to leave me alone is if I completely leave him alone. But if his love is the type I want I'm going to move when he moves just like that. Mine really that, that nigga for real. I want to be his wife but he expects more out of me and so do I. Now that I'm doing that I know he'll react differently.

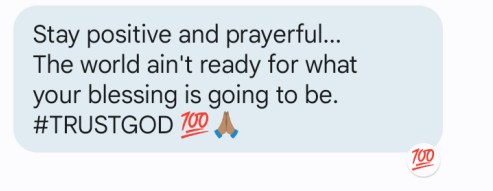
Then he has no option but to choose that woman or

one of those women.

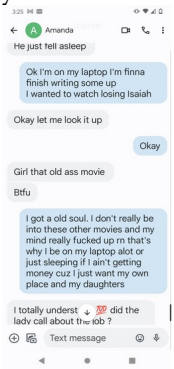
YoungBoy Never Broke Again - I Choose You



Like I'm too cute I could never be a man's back up plan. I'm too solid of a female to let a choosing nigga put me on a option list. I just want to thank God I finally followed through with my list of plans.



Me and my kids have been through a lot these past years.



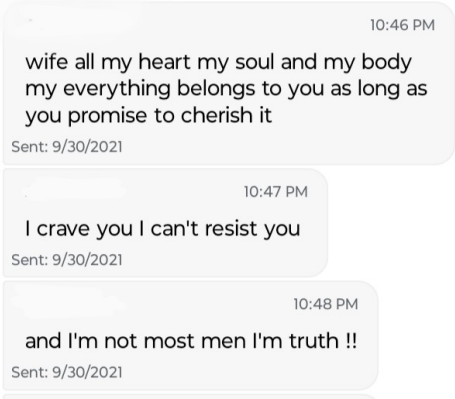
But we made it through the struggle and I'm happy to say I have another place, a better place to call our own!!

I am going to keep this one until I am able to build my own house. I got years and these last couple months full of backup nuts. It's time to let this all out. I am still full of love but people abuse that soft spot I had for them now it's no longer there.

I want a marriage I know won't end in a divorce. I want to marry someone I can always be myself with. I want a man that ain't after anyone else. I can get me a man who asks how I'm feeling, who worries about if/what I ate today, & who knows my facial expressions, actions, and tones.

"I remember you said you liked it so I got it for you" is my love language. I can imagine meeting someone who wants to learn about my past, not to punish me but to

understand how I need to be loved. The best thing I ever did was stop telling people what's going on in my life. Regardless of any man being in my life I'm good, I'm happy, and I like me because I am the sarcastic girl. I'm where it's realistic. I got that third eye. This comeback is personal, it's an apology to me, myself, and I. I'm about to make so much money so a man has nothing but loyalty to offer me. Now I won't let nobody spin the block on me. They went where they wanted to. So Imma make 'em stay there.



I'm too busy being my own blessing to my own life.

Idgaf how long I knew u. U go against the grain I'm not fucking with u nomo.

I'm heavily protected so if they do anything to me with malicious intent they better PRAY UP.

They are winning materialistically but losing their souls. That's why I don't envy the wicked. I already have my driver's license.The other thing I'm working on is legally changing my name. While finishing my high school courses before June 1st so I can go to my graduation in August of two years from now.

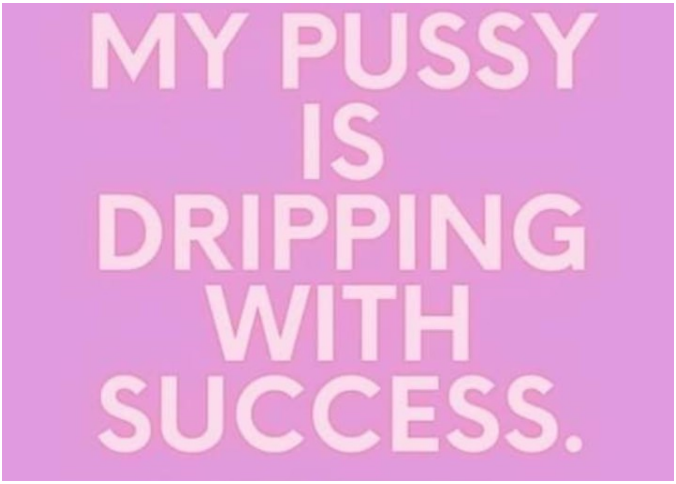
Then the next following month enroll in the same school. But the university is to take up veterinarian technology and medicine. I'm going to order two hardcopies of my novel on May 18th 2024 to eventually send off to someone and one to keep. Then order more to promote. 10 days after that is the day of my court meeting for a custody battle with one of my daughters.

Shad Da God- Bout Mine Prod. G Money

May 18, 2020

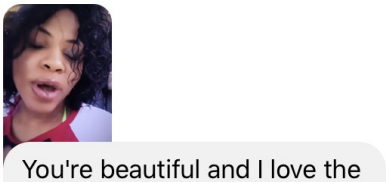
70% of the sales from my novel will be used to begin Ladies Life Alert and Pinkaware Riders.

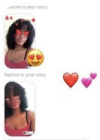
Queen Key - Diamond in the Rough

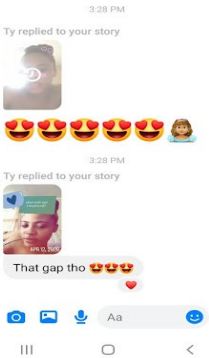


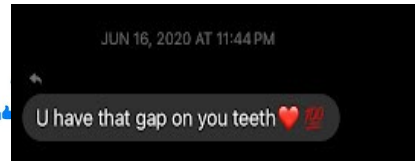
While the rest is used towards upgrading my appearances and upgrading my life. *Ray J - Sexy Can I*

I been sexy but the new me finna have niggas wishing and these bitches twitching. I tend to get my pussy lips, mouth lips, ass, and boobs fatter/bigger. I also tend to not close my gap but get my teeth straight, fixed, and much whiter.









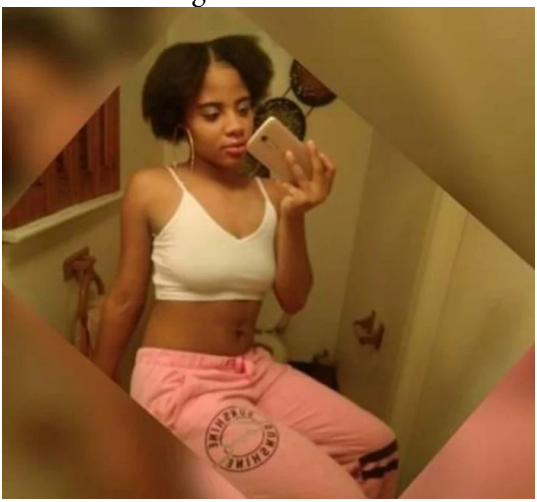
I keep my nails done.

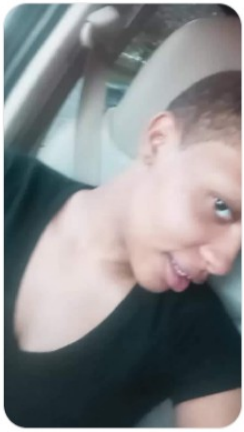
I also keep my eyebrows and eyelashes done.

Miguel - Quickie

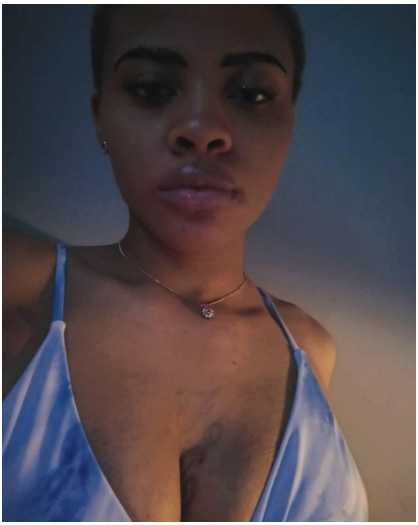
I do wear different color eye contacts but don't wear

makeup because my face got clearer from using scene products that I am still using plus from drinking water more. I wear black and white more than any other color, wearing black/ white jumpsuits and sneakers or black/ white high knee heels or boots.





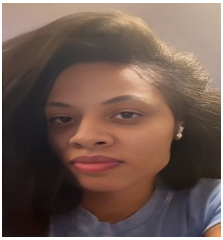
I haven't cut my hair since October 2023.



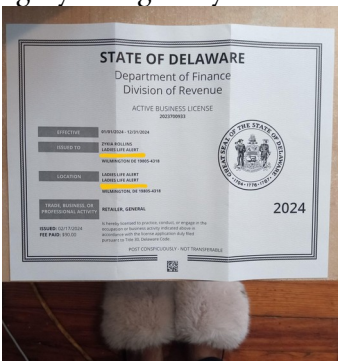
It’s been growing back beautifully. I keep braids or locs in my hair now.

Erykah Badu - Next Lifetime

The braids like Erykah Badu so it can keep growing longer and longer.



My goal is to get my hair to 30 inches. I remember as a child I wore pigtails and when I got frustrated I used to cut a ponytail off. But somehow so fast it always and no matter what grew back long and healthy. I learn to deal with my frustration now in healthy ways and now starting as of the end of the month of May. I am no longer cutting my hair. When I'm 29 years old, my goal is to open a shelter/ rescue center called Boss Hotel & Rescue Center. Mainly for dogs which is my father's pride and joy. I officially became a business owner and legally changed my name at 24 years old.



STATE OF DELAWARE
Department of Finance
Division of Revenue

ACTIVE BUSINESS LICENSE
2023700933

EFFECTIVE	01/01/2024 - 12/31/2024
ISSUED TO	[redacted]
LOCATION	[redacted]
TRADE, BUSINESS, OR PROFESSIONAL ACTIVITY	RETAILER, GENERAL

ISSUED: 02/17/2024
FEE PAID: $50.00

2024

POST CONSPICUOUSLY - NOT TRANSFERABLE

I tend to become a homeowner at 29 years old. A house that has five bedrooms by May 25, 2029. A home I plan on getting built by a blueprint I made myself of a remake of my doll house.

I want a prayer room in my dream home so bad! I rented my first three bedroom house at 23 years old. I paid my rent for the first time ever and due to that I was able to get both my security deposits back. I have always believed in myself since I was a child and always had my own back. Mostly everything I said I will do I eventually did. Now I am more on my ass now due to being disappointed, disrespected, and dishonored. It made me be more consistent now. I believe consistency is key to building an empire which I have been doing. I believe you gotta start somewhere. So far I have three rookies on my team.

ScHoolboy Q - Studio

A phenomenal team that has a strategy so smooth can't line up shit by using phenomenology methods to investigate individuals. To know who's plotting against you or whoever else and to know how to treat mental illness. Such as knowing who to trust and knowing who you must let go.

But most importantly knowing who you are and

learning how to deal with it daily. I am the founder of Pinkaware Riders Encouragement is what we try to instill into other people to understand others. We are committed and we use communication. In that club it's no laziness allowed nor craziness. I wouldn't say I was lazy, more so the depression I had made me not want to be near people so much. So that working with others was hard, plus not wanting to be able to get out of bed so with fast money I used a bed as a way to make money. Working on myself is the most important work I've done. I've been called crazy all my life without people taking the honest time to get to understand me. I no longer care to be because I'm now fine with being *misunderstood*. *Lil Durk - Misunderstood*

They never tell the full story, they always tell the part that makes you look bad. At this point in my life they can believe what they want I said what I said and ain't nobody came to me and checked me about shit and they not going too. I respect a person more if they come to be about me instead of believing or assuming something. Most of the time if I think I can trust you and I fuck with you I be 100% honest with you.

But even with other people I am still 98% honest with them. I got to leave that 2% or more for myself.

10:16 PM

I love you so much babe you mean the world to me like real shit your super solid your always open and honest with me and I respect that about you your one of a kind and I plan on doing everything I gotta do to show you just how special you are

Sent: 9/25/2022

cause I wanna be there I don't want anything else but to be next to you that's why I call you so much because if I didn't hear your voice I would go crazy you are truly my medicine I love you with all that's in me

Sent: 10/3/2021

Most of the time I kept it too real even if I did tell lies here and there while others held back from me and kept shit from me.

10:07 PM

I told you that I would never disrespect you I meant that you a queen in my eyes and I STILL WANNA MARRY YOU FACTZ

Sent: 8/20/2021

You 10:08 PM

All I ever did was keep it too real with that's where I fucked up fuck that love shit

Sent: 8/20/2021

Approved

10:10 PM

my intentions were always pure I kept it too real and you got scared so now you wanna run go ahead and do what everyone else does and run

Sent: 8/20/2021

But I no longer lie if I don't feel like I can't trust you and you are a suspect or questionable. I just won't say shit to you. As of now I am not single but me DND still go together real bad. I love DND. But since I got the LOML. We locked in so it's no switching up.
It's till death do us a part and it ain't no starting over with someone new.

6:25 PM
Listen I'm not leaving her but that don't mean I can't be apart of your life she know about u she knows I be texting u I don't lie to her I didn't lie to u either in her words she would rather me have a second wife then for me to cheat on her
Sent: 3/22/2024

6:25 PM
And I'm not gon lie I do like her but how can u say what we had wasn't real? Just cause I talk to someone else? That's like me saying oh since u got pregnant on me again what we had wasn't real u knew to use protection shit happens I don't fault u for that it is what it is
Sent: 3/22/2024

[redacted] 6:47 PM
No don't get it twisted I don't need a second and she knows that it was just a conversation basically saying that if I did ever want that she would rather that then me cheat I'm telling u to say that I fw her I'm not gon hurt her like I said I wouldn't her u so there can be no us without her
Sent: 3/22/2024

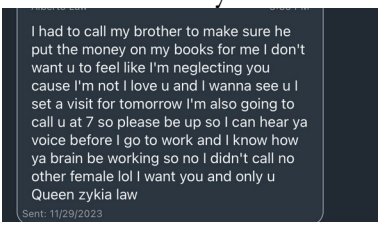
[redacted] 6:53 PM
I'm not saying u have to be second
Sent: 3/22/2024

[redacted] 6:57 PM
If u wanna stop texting I understand
Sent: 3/22/2024

[redacted] 6:59 PM
I don't wanna argue or nun
Sent: 3/22/2024

I ain't second to no other bitch and I ain't fine with

that like the rest of these bitches and being the “main” either. It’s me only or me not at all.

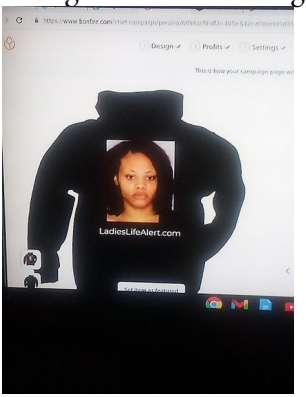


I ain’t fine with sharing a man that means to me I have half of him, I want all of him. Me and these bitches don’t think nor move alike. I ain’t perfect but these bitches ain’t me.

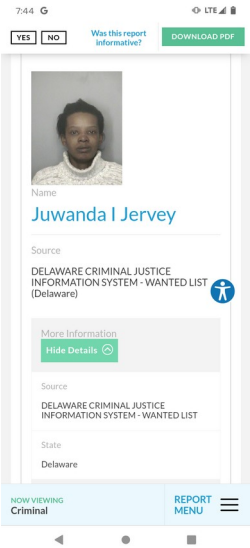
But the type bitch I was, I needed a man in real life but it’s cool now that I’m no longer being a criminal.
Michael Jackson - Smooth Criminal

I won’t give a man I love the bare minimum of me ever again. Recently I wanted to end my life due to me feeling like I lost everything I felt belonged to me. Such

as my father, my boyfriends, and my kids.
But not really because all ll I needed to do was do more with my life instead of giving up. I am about to start selling hoodies with mugshots on them.



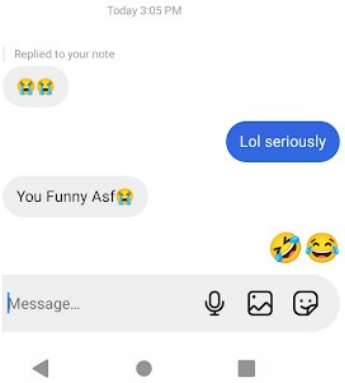
Alot of these bitches tried to test my gangsta and fucked around found out I wasn't the one nor the two. Folded they asses up in the three pieces which they didn't think my skinny ass would have done. It mostly been the ones with they mugshot looking like:



It be the ones that are trying to find dirt on you and the dirt is right on the back of their neck. Saying nobody is jealous of me go take a bath" is crazy when you are extremely jealous of me all becuase of a man that ate me out and didn't brush his teeth before kissing you! Extremely mad becuase I am better than you in all aspects. So mad that you are trying to do and say whatever becuase you can't accept that. Can't accept my baby girl becuase she is an outside child so you want to bring inside your home knowing your intentions; knowing he doesn't care for her which he said twice out his own mouth. Only trying to do it to make me mad and miserable like how you are. Pressing false charges on me knowing you've been stalking me, riding past my mothers house, and posting about me. Since the month you found out about my baby girl.

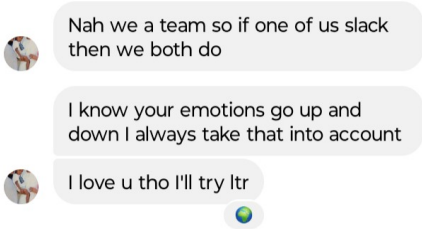
Calling state to try to get me fired from my job and calling the state to get me away from my newborn. Making false actorations and speaking on shit you don't really know about. But if you are really aware of the Queen you know whenever that man dies my baby girl will come back home to her mother because I didn't lose my rights and you can't adopt her so my baby comes back home to me or my family. She doesn't stay with you. No real woman does that. My testimony to share is that we are all so much more than the disappointments or the bad things that happen to us. In order to see the rainbow you must put up with the rain. I want to let whoever reading this you're a miracle. My life is smooth right now, even the bad shit doesn't feel like an issue because the blessing just keeps coming. People wish bad on me but all the man above is gonna do is bless me and give them a front row seat. I'm protected by real people and some above me. People say I'm crazy because I am able to See through People. I've been through some shit and I've been dealt a bad hand but I'm playing the cards I got like a majesty. Bad things only happen to me because I'm the main character so it's only part of the plot. That's why I don't like when someone calls themselves checking up on me because if it's a real concern don't worry; I'm the type to shake back from anything. Which is crazy because I always come back stronger and something or someone much better. Someone that's a "crazy" person could still be or become a good person.

We have to understand that people who are labeled “crazy” minds were broken as children before it was fully developed. A “crazy” person is impulsive; they react without thinking first. But a mentally challenged person is retardate which has a life-long condition of slow intellectual development even with medicine it can’t change anything. But a “crazy” person can change even with or without medication. Just like a smart mf gone always sounds like a crazy mf to a dumb mf. Behind these types of mfs need a good team. I am a good woman. I never been really the problem from my point of view people be playing with me then I tweak the fuck out now I’m the crazy one. A motherfucker can say I’m crazy because I know they're moving funny towards me so I move according to what I peep, see, and hear. Slowly but surely I ain’t no longer near that person. A person is lying if they say they didn’t love being around me. I’m funny as hell and I don’t even try to be.



Even with the team I’ll be having I don’t care what

type of bond we got. Even with me changing to become a better woman, mother and wife. It still ain't never safe to play with me. Becoming a millaire is my goal. Money equals power but it also comes with more problems so being a good team leader is very important. A good team is as important as a good relationship but first thing first mfs need to keep it real with themselves before trying to be anything with anyone or anything else. Going from "Dear *Bert* ◻♥ 𝔹𝐞Řţ ◻◻, I think about you all the time." to "user not found" is my TRUE love story.



Lil Durk - Uzi Feat Moneybagg Yo

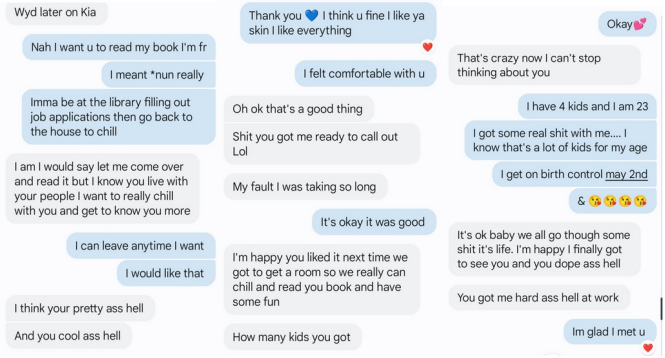
The real love of my life has been dead for almost 5 years now. He was truly a blessing to be such an amazing man. I know he is proud of me. I don't mean to keep tooting my own horn but I'm 24 with four kids about to be living in my own place again with all three of my daughters... (got my first apartment on May 25, 2019 when I was 19) and working at a job as a housekeeper. I am already a book publisher and cleaning technician. Soon to be a Vet technician. Chapter 24 of my life. I turned a bad girl into a good woman.

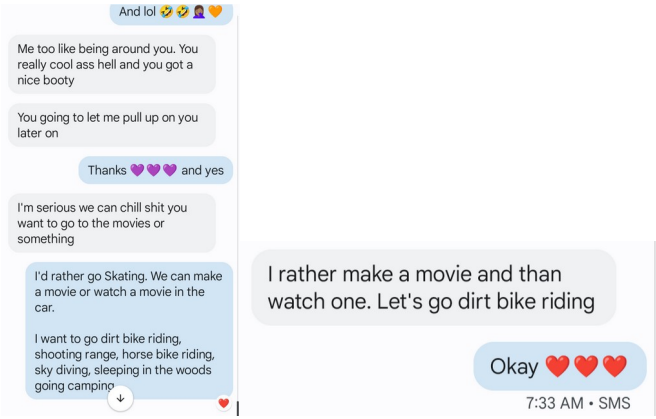
As of November 21, 2024 which is 200 days after my 24th birthday I became extremely beautiful but just

not the outside the inside too. I cleansed my soul and my pussy. Even with all the bad shit I still got my head on right and even with all that sexual shit and giving birth my pussy still tighter than a woman with no kids, with no bodies. I am kind now. I am fine now. I'm fine with being alone until my man come home this year even if me and him don't work out I'm fine with not fucking or talking to no one just getting head from em is just fine with me. My soul is tied to some bands with or without a man. The one I want. I just got this feeling he is the one but he be *on one* at times I wish he would stop. Until he does he ain't my man, he ain't mine sike nah he FOREVER MINE.

Future - I'M ON ONE

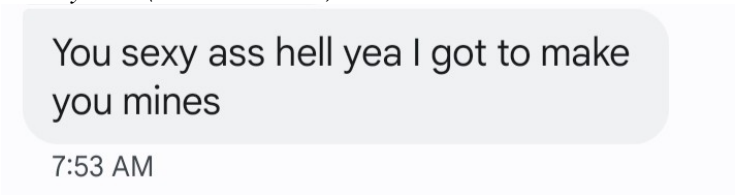
But I ain't gonna try to stop no nigga either because when it's my turn to put the drop on him he going need CPR. #sokeepdoingyou #immadometoobutinadifferentway





The one will find you. You don't have to beg nor chase. The one wouldn't leave you even if you end up with one leg. The one shouldn't get you case up and you shouldn't put yourself in a situation to get cased up behind a man. Face Shot now that's makeup. I support giving a pussy nigga some makeup. #ifheplaywithyou #playpussygetfucked I fully support whatFOREVERever becuase these men should know what they sign up #tilldeathdousapart

For My Man (TV Series 2015–)



I believe a man is supposed to lead so he'll come to you. You don't have to go looking for it or asking for it. The one will read you, learn you so he can love you. He will even read between the lines so he won't step out of line.

If he is too slow for you he will eventually catch up. The most high will send him. But don't get confused, sometimes it's misleading. Sometimes you can be speaking to his soul, but his ego misinterprets you. So let him sort that shit by himself. Sometimes you have to let them miss you. Then up the price on your presence. Sometimes Zeus is putting on the wrong bitches. I am the real baddie. I up the level of entry to my energy. Just like me you're precious, don't forget. #selflove #selfworth

Millyz, Albee AL & Leaf Ward - Risk Takers

You have the wisdom to know the difference and the strength to change. Once you release what no longer serves you you'll be looking real good just like me. I even pray at night even for my ex's and enemies but what I'm finna do to a nigga I wouldn't even do to a dog.

I can't to for u to meet my kids and my mom she wants to meet u.

❤️

You can do whatever I'll take it

I know you will bc you belong to me

💯

10:22 PM

Marsha Ambrosius - Late Nights & Early Mornings

When I know I can have a man to myself I won't settle for another that's saying Good Morning/ Good Night to me but gets me in a rotation with another bitch.

I don't FW people I gotta question
I don't trust u
U played with me when I kept 1000 with u yeah I love u but I don't want u in my life I don't do the sharing I'm not even nice tf I'm very territorial

Sent: 5/7/2024

Approved

12:34 PM

You belong to me all that other shit u talking I don't care to hear u said I belong to you so let that be that

Sent: 5/7/2024

You 12:36 PM

Ok

Sent: 5/7/2024

Approved

12:37 PM

I love u Queen

Sent: 5/7/2024

You 12:42 PM

I love u tooooo

Sent: 5/7/2024

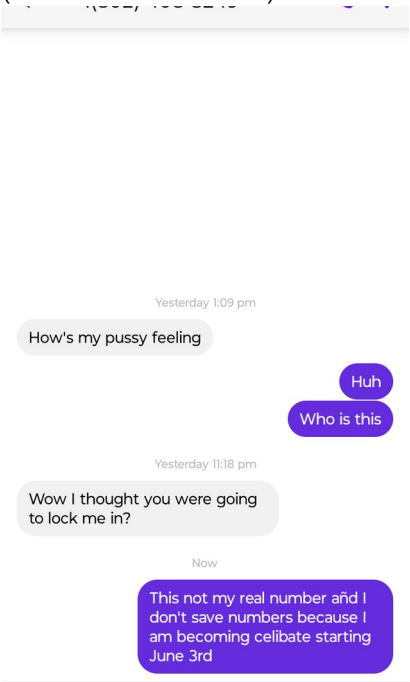
Approved

12:52 PM

You better love me

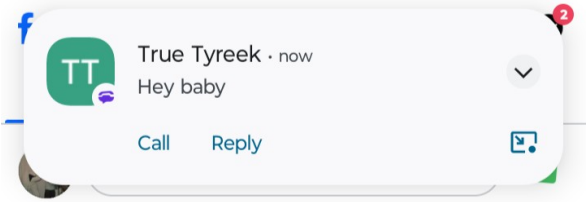
Sent: 5/7/2024

That's why I'll soon be celibate until my man is home (or until I am married).



Temporary people can no longer touch my body. Celibacy and fasting will damn near give you psychic powers. The power of a praying woman does not depend on what she can do with her own hands. It also does not depend on no man nor fear no one or fear losing a man. That type of woman will always have the last laugh. I am that woman. I only like a nigga who lose his mind over me. I got to have his mind and soul loyalty is way deeper than just the body but that too. I ain't taking no nigga back that put another woman over me.

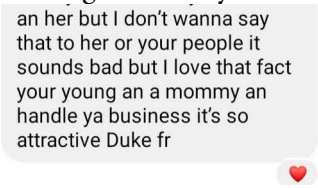
Shutting me out and distancing yourself is going to make me show you what I'm made out of, *what's it gonna be*!! Once I lose my soft spot for a nigga now I gotta show that nigga how I ACTUALLY treat niggas. If you're observant enough like me, people eventually and or usually tell on themselves. Spongebob once said to Patrick "What if I break your trust someday?" His response back was "Trusting you is my decision, proving me wrong is your choice." I like mine stiff on them and insane about me so if they can link with my nigga, they better ROB HIM. I don't care if it's 700 bitches in a room he better only see and want me. Never been pick me type of bitch like matter fact don't pick me. Whether a nigga realize it ot not but I'm what's best. I am in an era where I'm out of reach of anyone who isn't aligned with my path. Having no access to me EVER again is my lick back. I dream with a damaged mind and love with a broken heart, I deserve this world and all of its treasures. It will always be me. Made it with a felony. Made it after waking up in the hospital bed...If you want to know how it's because I learned that I am capable of being the love of my life.



Busta Rhymes ft. Janet Jackson - What's It Gonna Be?!

Usher - Bad Girl

This is actually the last month of me having sexual intercourse. I'm being more strict on myself so I can be more sturdy in my life. Being so solid that they are losing credibility by throwing me away and or throwing dirt on my name.



The backdoor shit real. I hate when people lie about the way we fell out, like mf if you don't tell them people how you are a WEIRD, WEAK ASS BITCH and you're down bad. I believe in getting back like being the bigger person makes my stomach hurt... I gotta get 'em Lord.
#forgivemelord

The *Lord Knows* I don't really trust none of these clown ass mfs. I only trust my kids. They know I'll give them the shirt off my back like the time when my mother asked me to go get my son from daycare because her car broke down. It was raining and it was getting close to the time the daycare closed so I ran to the daycare stop whatever I was doing got my son took my jacket off and put it over his head and started running with him in my hands to my mother. I had some bad ways but I am a REAL ASS BITCH. To my kids, my bad for giving y'all a broken family. We thuggin regardless. Regardless of what we go through in life we will not be unhappy. People want that so bad for me but we are blessed over here. I pray we all find happiness so no one will be that miserable to try to break a family apart. We all know family isn't always blood though. That's why I'll choose my man over my family (besides my creations/children) anyday. Blood ain't thicker than that dick!

2Pac - Lord Knows

It took me a long time to be at peace with my demons. I've no desire to battle anyone else. We all go through trials and tribulations but it doesn't define us if we don't allow it so that temptation should be avoided. In the interest of basic honesty of living a sinless life so that when we die and go to our afterlife it can be peaceful. I did things that made me appear to others I was worthless or appear as I didn't know my worth. Even after giving birth to four babies I still got my walls, my shit still tighter than a bitch with no kids and still juicy and powerful.

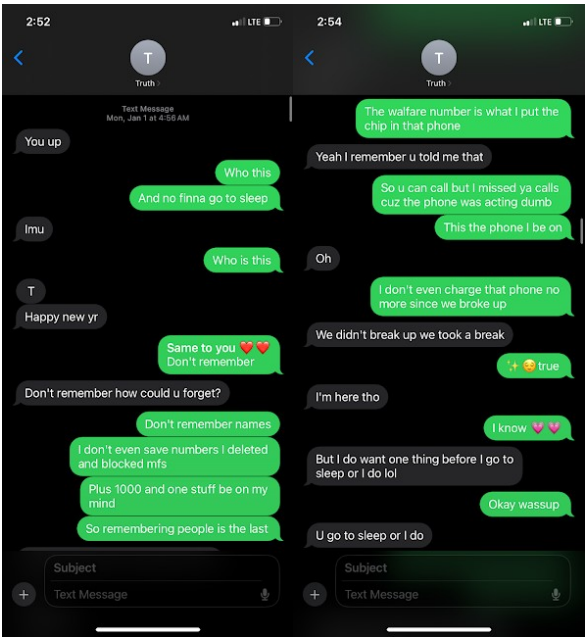
November 21, 2024

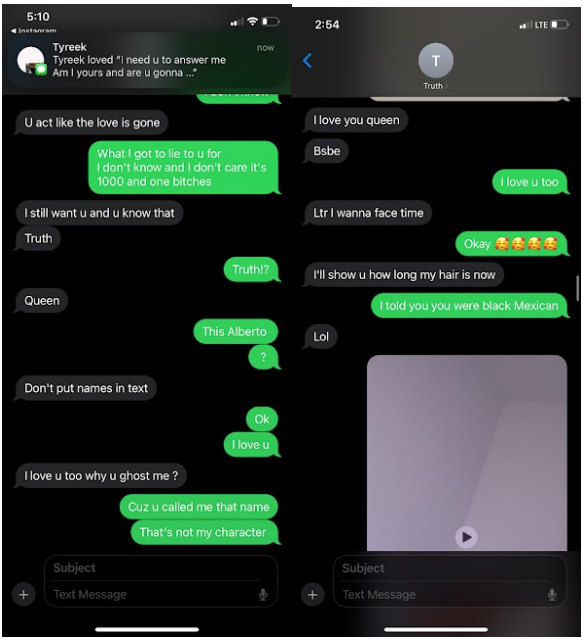
Kevin Gates - Power

I became outspoken but more soft spoken and quiet with a little immaturity because I still watch Spongebob and Family Guy. However, I am also depicted to be a very wise person who is extremely loyal and supportive. To those I love and only to those who love me the same. I always demand respect, including from my children and I give it in return.

I prayed the love of my life/ my boy best friend would

forever be reunited with me close to the end of this year. But now I know I should never want that for myself again because with knowing what I know now I can't unsee the shit. I was never looking into the eyes of truth. Maybe the potential of it but it wasn't the whole truth like what I need. I learned that sometimes I want shit that I don't even need.

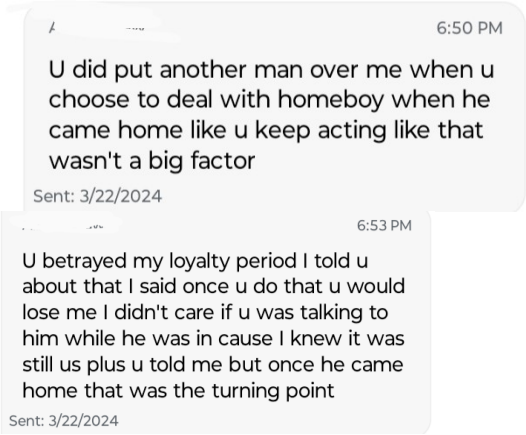




I want to say to him "I'm so sorry I know I said this many times before but this I'm sorry is with changed behavior so please stop giving that bitch what belongs to me please cut it off before my feelings fully turn off".

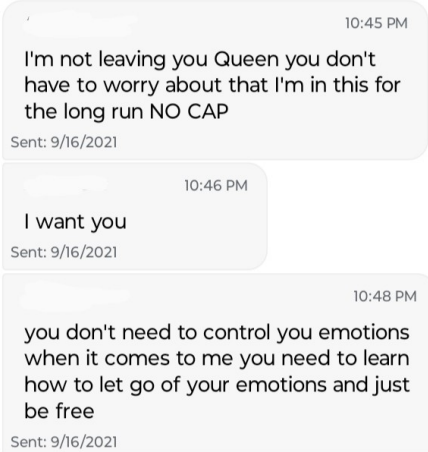
Ain't no more on & off with me LEAVE ME BE!

It's a hard feeling to wake up feeling like you're missing a part of you everyday. Then I am having racing thoughts. So many questions like why did he even contact me at the beginning of this year if the dude that I talk(ed) to is a big factor. Me and that nigga could never sit at a table and talk it out. #fallbackgamestrong I meditate now so I know the love I feel is coming from inside of me out, not from the outside in.#rollinsstrong I know what I bring to the table so trust me with anything I ever said because I'm not afraid to eat alone. I didn't know how to cook before but now life lessons taught me how to *whip* some shit up.



I now realize I just got a big attachment problem.
I was never addict to drugs or thought about keep doing it but I damn sure was addict to a nigga a high I thought of never come off off.
Willow Smith - Whip My Hair
My biggest problem was I thought I needed a man.

(the only man I truly needed was my father).
The only woMan I needed was me. I am now free.



He made it seem like everything was cool until he saw a my nigga photos on my instagram like if anything be for real. That wasn't the turning point. It wasn't because I told him a my man was home. Nor because of me getting pregnant again on him because he still wanted us but now he's questionable. Even though I feel how I feel realizing all this made me feel more secure with myself realizing I made no TRUE mistakes because situations expose real intentions and motives; what's already been in them or what they already been doing or plotting on they just needed a reason and or excuse to make them feel like what did and is doing is valid. SoI still stand on what I said on my post that I ain't lose no nigga I needed. There was no need for him to text me at the beginning of this year. That's when he called himself leaving me for real because of the

picture.
It's clear now he still wants me in the picture but he had to find an excuse to keep shawty involved.

10:09 PM
I wanna put ya # on my list so I can talk to you and the little ones
Sent: 5/3/2024

10:10 PM
Can u stop blocking me?
Sent: 5/3/2024

10:13 PM
And I just seen want u said talking bout some rat ass nigga shit watch ya mouth u know better
Sent: 5/3/2024

10:16 PM
I do wanna talk to you tho I miss u
Sent: 5/3/2024

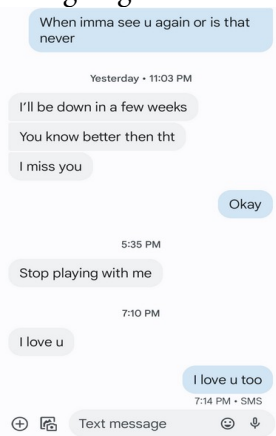
I ain't worried because like I told him many times when he said some shit to me that no matter how I feel no matter how hurt I am I know who I am so I will never be worried. No matter how I'm feeling, no matter what I don't play about me. I don't care how many personalities I got; not about to play with none of us.

I don't play about me at all so don't try to get close to me knowing that y'all hold a conversation like that like s*** not going to come back around Delaware is too small that's why nobody can't throw s*** in my face because I'm a real ass b****

1m Like Reply

I know who for me isn't going to play when it comes to me on any level. No matter what terms we on. My

cousin doesn't play about me no matter how far away he is.
He is going to come and slide for me.



He had me thinking he was going to come home to me now he got me thinking he going to be fucking some other woman once his released. He had me wishing we were gonna spend the rest of our lives together. He had me thinking he wasn't worried about the past, we were moving on from it, and we were letting it go so what was his real reason to text me and make me feel like we were going to be back together. I know FAKE ASS LOVE. I did wish my phone was fixed but that shit was completely broken. It was hard to charge and even do

shit on it.
So I left it alone then when he got a phone himself it was hard to stay up and wait to talk to him because I was sleepy. Then by the time I got a new phone and new number he told me got a new girlfriend. When I asked when he was going to put my number on his list and call me he said basically it didn't cross his mind. Not knowing for real for real because another bitch was paying him some mind. The woman I'm becoming is mine blowing. He mentioned this ain't competition when I didn't even say anything close about that but that's becuase he's battling in his mind me then her. Nigga really don't know why I am who I am, why I want what I want, and why I don't go with shit becuase I have intelligence. I have common sense. I'm woke to shit so no way a nigga can play he basically playing himself. My intuition is on point just like when my soul speaks to me it's always right becuase shit be proven later on that's why I move how I move. I know if he really loves me he would have called my phone but I know why becuase he doesn't want to hear my mouth about THE TRUTH.

1:28 PM

U keep talking bout u cool off it and all that just accept the visit so I can see you

Sent: 5/5/2024

You 1:39 PM

I did
I love you enjoy your day

Sent: 5/5/2024

Approve

1:41 PM

I love u too imma enjoy it once I see you

Sent: 5/5/2024

May 06, 2024

10:09 AM

Gm beautiful hope u have a good day

Sent: 5/6/2024

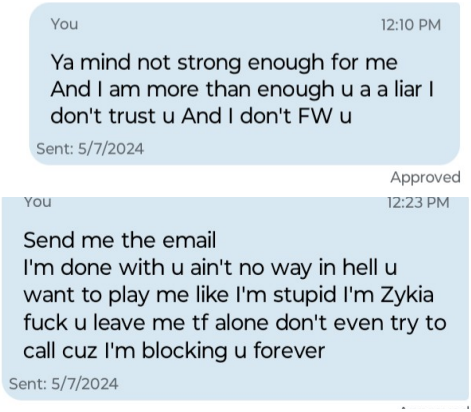
10:09 AM

Imma put ya # on my list I should take a few days

Sent: 5/6/2024

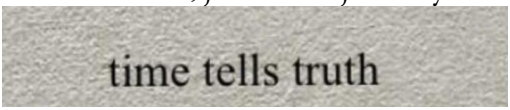
He asked for my number. I gave it up but when I asked if he was still dealing with homegirl then that's when I really gave up on him. I ain't waiting around for no nigga definitely when he got another woman thinking he seeing her when I was thinking the same thing. Then to know she was fine with it is enough closure for me if anything I bring the bitch. I use to move like a nigga I was raise by a nigga so for a nigga to think I won't be his motherfucking twin is crazy! Definitely when a mf knew me first that's real loyalty. It's the way he went about everything becuase being real to me will keep me around. I just treat you according to what you

offer.



By the time he is done dealing with someone, by the time he wants to say something to me and by the time he wakes up I am already making another man's dreams come TRUE.

By just being the woman I'm truly meant to be.
It's meant to be, just us. It's just only a matter of time.



I am not the person my upbringing molded me into, even tho it made me fearless and bold
But when a man that knows how to love and knows how to sing and pour into me I can't be the person for him
Because of what shaped me by the expectations, traditions, and fears I grew up in but only he knew the strongness in my roar but the

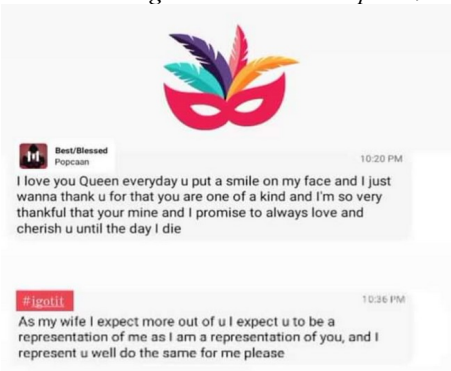
loudness of my trauma and tribulations it made him deaf
I believe he is free from me but is that truly where he wants to be
My mama said give him a break but why must he stay on my mind
Is it on his?
Would they last? So many rainy days it is now that I'm paying my dues and I am breaking free from the chains of the past that unconditional love no longer has conditions on it
I'm unraveling the layers of conditioning that held me back.
My focus now is to travel with my children and get my girls back
2024 is my comeback year while an older bitch tryna get her 2024 lick-back I got my feet kicked up and head laidback in the sand on the beach
That's my peace
My only lick back is looking good and doing better. I don't want to hear about no nigga preaching on loyalty when a bitch like me was taking a chance dating someone that got that much time backed up and don't know 100% when that someone out that got my back 1000%
My loyalty is deeper than sex deeper than cheating. I've been through some shit that's the real definition of unloyalty motherfuckers snaking me and then handshaking me
Yet I still forgave them not because another motherfucker was taking they place but because I was already beating them in life
And I don't mean physically or financially but yeah that soon too.
But I mean spiritually my soul worth more then they life
I'm no longer and I mean I'm no longer emotional
A lot of stuff humble me not because I ever got my ass beat but because I no longer wanted to repeat the same cycle
I am rewriting my story, forging my own path, and recycling my own trash
Embracing my true self not embarrassed by anything I did or said because now I'm unapologetically bold. I told anyone that was in or is in my life I'm sorry my apology wasn't true
because If it ain't us against whoever now then it's fuck you and your feelings

The feeling I have now is a rebel against conformity
A warrior of change
Defying the norms that once confined my spirit. I am, finally changing
I am, Takiyah let me introduce myself
So y'all shall start recognizing the awareness. If leaving Zykia gave you happiness let's see how far that gets you. True happiness starts within yourself. Not because someone starts being in ya face in and ya ear
I am very sturdy no matter how much I bitched no matter how much I cried no matter what I wanted I knew what I needed.
I need to let the essence flow away, I am not the person he or she was told to be away from,
I am becoming the person I was always meant to be.
That is becoming a well rounded person I am no longer bound by the chains of the past,
I embrace the journey of self-discovery with open arms. I may not fit the mold that was handed to me,
But I am a work in progress, evolving and growing,
Breaking free from the confines of expectation,
To carve out my own path, guided by the truth of my heart.
I'm ready to tell my whole story the truth I put my heart on the line for motherfucker
The real Truth is me.
The truth I thought I saw in other people. I be forgetting I got 20/20 vision.
These motherfuckers can barely see. I'm raw ass fuck ain't no bitch like me so I deep down I don't care if a motherfucker never hit my line again
I hit different! From each angle from each aspect just like my word play from word to word!
At the end of the day I keep my word a motherfuckers gonna heard me first but they gonna feel me second and this shit finna hit real different this time
I forgot that time Nicki said "You can't give it to 'em dry like that

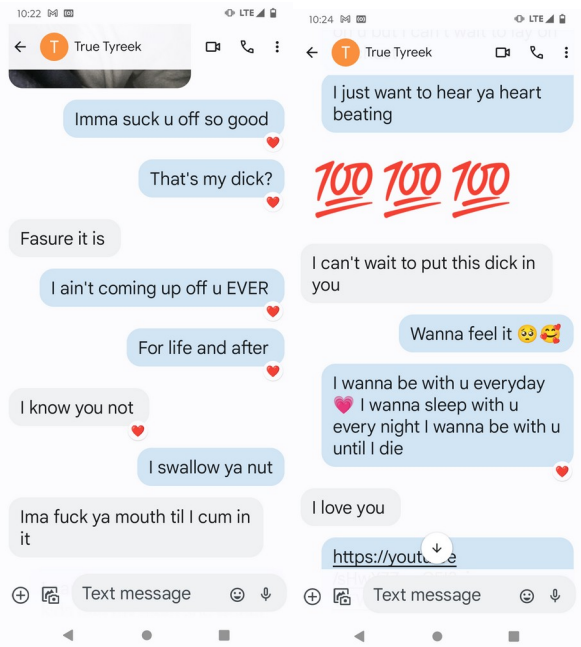
You gotta get that shit wet first, nigga, like, come on now!
You gotta prepare them for shit like that (I got you!)
They can't just get that shit right off the top
Like, you gotta bring that shit back
Bring that shit the fuck back!"
I got to get this shit wet first can't just give em to dry like that. Give em something to remember
Can't forget a real one that's realer than most that's the difference
Something a motherfucker be tryna find in 99 bitches but there's only one
Someone that's so wonderful they'll set your mind free because all it do is wonder
That's the difference in everything
I finally set myself free from everything and everything just by shutting off negative thoughts
I've unshackled from the chains of indulgences that are only to my detriment what I thought would kill me motivated me to learn how to drill and keep still
Saying and doing too much always ruin situations that can turn me into a complicated women
But I am now a mosaic of contradictions and complexities,
A tapestry woven with threads of resilience and vulnerability,
Each experience a brushstroke on the canvas of my soul,
Creating a masterpiece that is uniquely mine.
I am now in control over mine.
They all want me to be who I'm not
Because they don't want me to be set free and have what's mine.
They've taught me so much, I learn that the closest ones to me should have no more access to me, that simply love isn't no longer enough
Its their soul that yearn to believe we should have been one and not against thee another
I saw their true hearts. They can't have what's in my heart so they tried to use what I was gifted to make others find me less appealing. I'm not perfect but what's inside of me deserves to have what I wanted and created and I am enough to them. They try to destroy

my belief, erode my faith, and create rifts of my pain
Without a doubt they're not to be trusted. The real betrayal is what they rather do to me then to prevent from happening to me
The real betrayal is what they do rather than fix us then how you a real one and can't keep it real like you haven't been doing you when you sent me that message it made me realize you just wanted two
Once I put two and two together I realized the love wasn't brand new if I abandoned you why want me not that long ago before you seen what you seen you already was loving someone new. Then I don't know if the person is the same person or someone new. I don't know that person knows who I am so really who really betrayed who?
I kept it too real to feel like I did that much damage or deserve this if so you should had left a long time ago or just never hit me back up cuz I would managed it by now but it's cool I get my forever
I fully know what I deserve and you might be right not you
To think I'm a dummy like I ain't already experienced with this shit. To let me know she would would allow two wives made me know that's why you unblocked me so called just checking up on me so call just want to be friends you did once you knew she might be okay with that FUCK THAT AND FUCK YOU
I forgot you have't fucked in so long if not ever
You just might panic when she or whoever puts it on you. Ya mind is easy that's the difference
Yeah I might have been touched by some...
But they ain't never touched my soul meaning they could reach my mine
I'm strong minded #ROLLINSSTRONG
No matter how good it feel no matter how a matter sound no matter how it look no matter what it say or do
I'm strong enough to not ever put it above THE REAL
I became really aware, alive, and thriving. #MrsTrue
I have been true within since birth but now it's carelessly living outside of me. I am awakened with peace, with calm, and I am who had the last laugh.

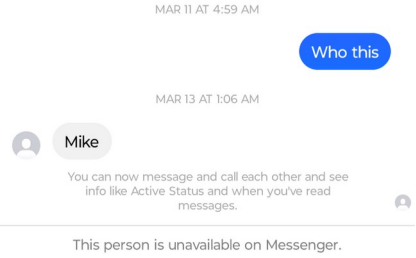
So happy now I can laugh with tears flowing from my eyes.
They can now look into my eyes to see what has always been inside of me.
They didn't want my tears to be of glee, full of smiles, and or with happiness. I can now live abiding in honesty, genuineness, and real love. I can now grow with honorable power, courage, and kindness.



I am becoming the kind of Queen that has that "much love for him". If I was dumb for loving him, believing him then so be it. I did some dumb shit but I never was dumb. I play dumb while around people but they are the real dummy to think I am. Just like my nigga dumb to think I'm coming up off him.

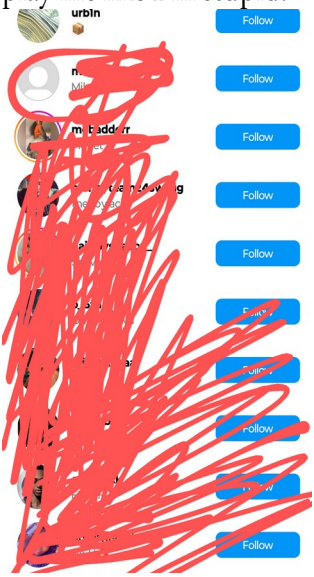


The other nigga I'm leaving alone he can be with someone else becuase he tried to play me like I'm dumb but he even dumber to think I don't know he was the person behind the M1ke W1llmade1t page. That comment on my post like come on now If it wasn't him, why was I blocked right afterwards?



A stranger wouldn't had blocked me so I found the

instagram to it and the one and only person it was following liked a photo off his sister's instagram page so I knew then it was him which made me say in my head "if this nigga stop playing with me" Trying to play me like I'm stupid.

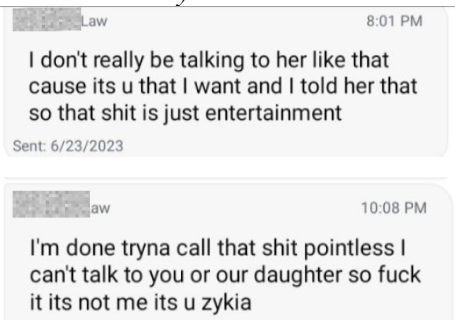


Then saying you a real one but can't keep it real with me is behind insane to me then I be in my head feeling like it's all my fault nah niggas ain't solid as you think they are. Whole time I'm thinking he won't play about me but playing on my top. Then to come to me about a nigga I gave top like I ain't allow you to hear when a motherfucker was eating me out. If you are what you say you are and we know each other as I thought we did no matter what, you should get the satisfaction of telling some shit.

Should have just said okay none more none less no

matter how you feel about it because it's nothing about me that you don't and won't already or will know. You will detect some bull shit when it's brought to your attention because you know me. Plus anything coming from someone that dislikes me 80% if not 100% of the time is true. They had shit to do to make another motherfucker find me less appealing and or look at me differently or treat me differently. I shouldn't have to teach a motherfucker how to move when it comes to me. You have to be mentally strong for this type of shit even with another motherfucker in the picture. I still didn't crop him out and it never crossed my mind that I will drop him totally for another man nor choose him over him but now I am. My heart was aching for him like right now my heart is pounding just by typing this shit up. I'm trying to fight back the tears by trying to tell myself maybe because I'm just attached to him like even when I ghost him he was still *on my mind*.

Lola Brooke - On My Mind



I was stuck between not truly knowing if I was his and not knowing if he truly is my soulmate.

Now that I know he is not, I still love him but only from a distance and I'm satisfied with that because I was going to get his face tattooed on me but instead I'm going to my man Reek face on me. He has been in prison since 2021. He's the only one that has the key to my heart now. The last person I was talking to, dating that was in prison, he been locked for almost 21 years. I guess soon he is about to get released. If I told anyone I was in love with a man that has been in prison that long they would and matter fact did look at me like I was crazy. But he said ask anyone that has been to jail what they would have done after I did.

I guess they would have wanted to fall in love with someone else. Maybe that's what I deserve then and maybe I am just crazy then which is fine with me. I was going crazy in my head because I just wanted it to get through to him that I promise to never tell another lie.

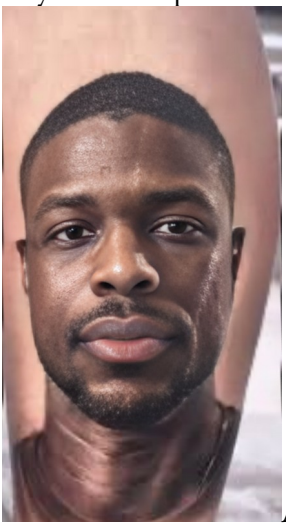
Immature - Never Lie

But now I promise to never make my man feel like he wants to die or cry becuase of me. But knowing the type of man he is I wouldn't even try him becuase he would die for me. He will drill for me. That's why when he comes home to me Imma be dancing in the living room on my stripper pole to some summer walker songs, old songs, and R&B songs for him. I wear sexy outfits for him.

Kodak Black - Tunnel Vision

I promise to try with everything in me to make this vision I'm aiming for become a reality. And the reality is he only safe with me fuck whoever he is with or been with. I know he might highly feel like he needs to protect his heart from me and have his guard up.

My love isn't poison.



August 12, 2024

Bell Biv DeVoe- Poison

You 2:02 AM

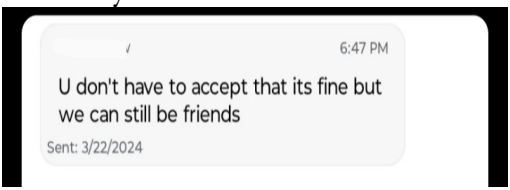
Any woman out that's struggling with love and a great man would want u I'm so scared but I'm blessed to have u I'm just worried a lil I'm worried about u falling out of love with me not wanting me no more or wanting someone else I know u say u won't ever I just be worried but what I'm not worried about us marrying u and getting ya face tatted cuz no matter what I know u was placed in my life for a reason and I only loved a few and how each mf I met I learned and gain shit mentally and spiritually so I know u mine mine meaning my soul mate ik I threatened u I just don't wanna ever live without u and I don't wanna get married just to get separated and I just be ya baby mom if we get the point of having kids I told my future plans to know me what that always been my plan I told u I'm ready cuz u made wanna be so close to what matters and do what matters thank you

Sent: 8/20/2021

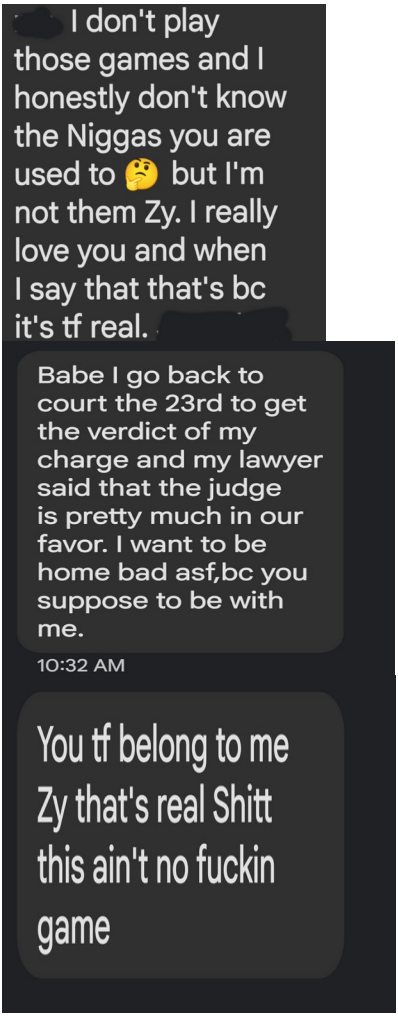
I want to be able to cook breakfast every morning for my man.

He knows I'm the type that if forever ain't forever then I don't want it. And if he had the "d" on the end of "love" I don't want it returned to me anyway.

I don’t want to be fri**ends** either because that shit eventually ends.



I want that love that’s real but the type of love that’s realer than most. Even if he is not that someone I still want, someone that knows the key to my heart and keeps it safe, someone I can go a year without no sex with just us building an unbreakable bond, someone I can be dedicated to. Someone that I can cater to. Someone that I would hire as my security guard for my L.L.A store. I tend to get married in November 2025. I am still determined to have my twins even if I have to pay to get an actual sperm donor and doctor to place it in me. I need a man that knows how to control shit especially me. So I can listen.



I don’t want a big wedding. I just want to dance for him wearing nice outfits with four of my homegirls in front of all of our family members and friends at our wedding. You know you find the one when that person is considered your “home”.

[redacted] 10:51 PM

I was always going to come home to you u know that

Sent: 3/14/2024

I am blessed to be able to walk into my own home soon again. Your home should be your peace. I know a man needs peace but how could I be a man peace when it was always something happening. How could I have believed in heaven when I was living in hell. At the end of day I'll tell anyone that I don't want anything that ain't mine, not a house, not a car, not a child, not a man etc. I'm very big on if it's mine or meant to be or happen it will happen no matter what, no matter who, no matter when, and no matter how. I am also a very firm believer that you can tell when something or someone is meant for you. But it's a huge pleasure to no longer hear from someone you thought was for you. Sometimes when you and significant other go separate ways with or without dating other people it's really a blessing and eye opener because you'll eventually know if that person was actually in love with you or just in love with the idea of having you or just using you or misleading you which I believe is lust not love. Because now everything they were saying and doing with you they now saying the same shit and doing the same shit with them. Anything real, anyone really for you it will show. Sometimes people weren't taught how to love.

I didn't believe you when you said you was here to save me
Cuz you're not responsible for my happiness
But I'm happy you peep I'm a thurl lil bitch
Just like I peep you got talent, you lit
I know you don't see me as a bitch
But I'm your bitch I mean chick
Ya chick got potential
I can satisfy you mentally
not just just sexually
I mean I do believe we can make this thing official
I believe we had some great nights
But I ain't the type to say it's yours
even tho it is yours
I know sometimes I make it hard for you to like me even love me
I never said it was easy
Just like I see it wasn't easy for you to leave me, today
Baby I know what you need like you know

Lil Wayne - How To Love

So know their actions aren't how they truly feel for you. But sometimes it is how they feel about you because they don't care about themselves so how could they care for you. Got to know the difference:
Some will use you as a door mate because they know you are easy to walk on or some will use you as a punching bag because you are easy to fight on. If it's real love they will let you let them go. They'll know they need help but it's not anyone's job to help their loved one especially if they don't want it or realize they need it. Real eyes recognize real lies.

Saturday, November 7, 2020

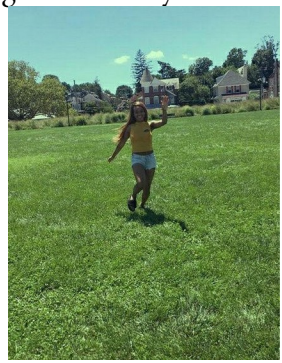
You always new how to put a smile on my face... You're Priceless & so full of life... everytime I look in your eyes this is what I see in you

12:26 AM

-

November 7, 2020

So I ask myself, " Truth , did the love really die?". Real love just don't grow apart from each other, each learn to appreciate it and be mindful of that somebody or something that means so much to them so that whatever their vision that's becoming a reality they can know that any decision that is made can affect it and or them so they should move delicately no matter what he or she see or feel even if you see green and want to be on go but the healed you know red means stop and think first. No cocky shit but the grass is going to be greener on my side because I'm a whole different breed.



And the grass is only greener where you water it.

Any seed I plant in someone it's going to leave a mark for life.

So how long we gonna keep fucking

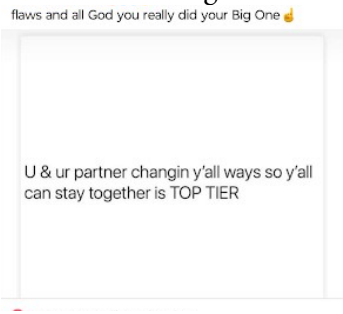
Til death do us part lol

Whether a motherfucker admitted or not whether they were doing life or not I was going to still be there. I learned that if a motherfucker is not telling me everything I shouldn't tell them anything and keep everything private until I know everything I need. I definitely want to know when my statements, questions, and comments are being overlooked/ ignored. I'm the type of person to peep shit and don't say nothing now I note it and move accordingly. Now when I'm no longer around or reaching out, a motherfucker should know why no explanation is needed. I learned that sometimes the shit I want I don't need. Only thing I need is to keep being there for myself, bettering myself before letting people in my life again.

I know I don't say it often but I pay attention and I see you succeeding and it makes me happy to see you doing great. We used to talk about personal things and I can definitely say I don't see that girl anymore. I see the woman you're becoming and I see you bettering yourself for your babies and I admire you for that. I can't wait to see you receive everything you deserve in life, I'm so proud of you💯😘❤️🙌🏾.

I learned since I was a child people hate you because of

what's missing in them and or admire that in you. People don't usually pay attention to someone that they don't feel like is a threat to them. Most people that's solid within themselves they mind their business and handle whatever or whoever that needs to be handed. Whenever a person keeps trying to find a flaw in someone because they are jealous. I learned how to not let people that hate me bring out my disrespectful side because I'm really a sweet girl. With my transformation and with changing my name, lifestyle, and self I'm being much sweeter.



I'm working on each of my flaws. They threw dirt on my name but all it did was grow a beautiful garden. I grew from the dirt they left me in. Some threw dirt on my name and all it did was grow roses. I like black and red roses. Not liking me is fine but making up to destroy my character is weird.

I learned to sacrifice my old life for my new life so now

I am embracing and enhancing my beauty.

> I think u a beautiful, great person.... inside out I love you
>
> I love da way u r
>
> Ya intelligence n confidence a big turn on

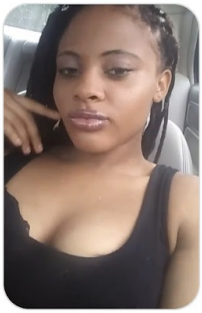
I learned how to save myself so I can be a hero for my children and for others.

I learned to turn negative to positive and how to turn water to wine. Some people turned their backs on me. Some about a man turning his back on me, giving up on me, and or letting me down made me much finer. I'm popping out this summer fine ass fuck. It's been a minute but I'm ready to pop my shit again. But for real this time.

R

Rah

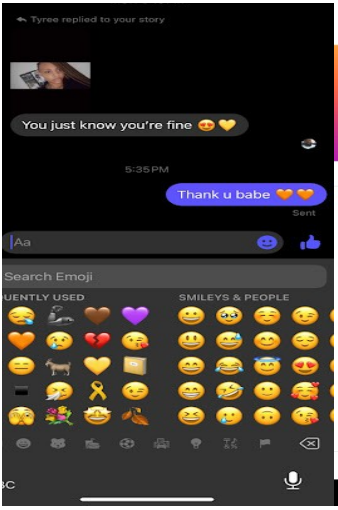
What ya fine ass doing?

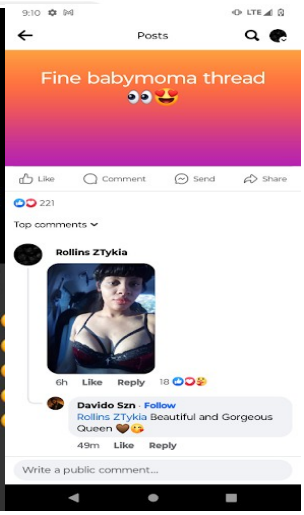


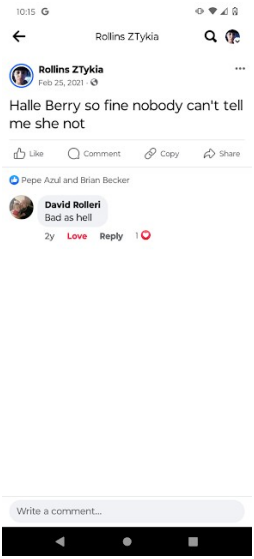
Fine ass😩😌😍

?

Zy







Hurricane Chris - Halle Berry (She's Fine) ft. Superstarr

I can't control what a man does but all I'm focused on is what I can control moving forward. What I learned is how to control my mind, my money and my mood which were one of my hardest tasks of figuring out how to manage those things for mainly the past 10 years of my life. I'm still learning and I'm growing up. I am teachable. I know that I am not always right but for my age I do want to applaud myself for having the street sense, book sense, and common sense which makes a woman like me untouchable. I wouldn't say because of the age I am at; I prefer to say because I am at the point in my life where it's time to become unreachable. To everyone that's not for me including family members, associates, and ex's.

I got a new number too as of this month. As of this month I am letting go of people for good if they are happier without me so be it. As much as I miss them I rather just live the rest of my life moving as if we are unknown to one another. With my new life and the new me I'm still living with a hole in my heart until that's fixed I still got anger and frustration and battle with depression so I'm using a new way to deal with this madness and sadness by being a new member at a boxing center; letting out my emotions in the only way I knew how but now in the best way.

The best feeling is knowing I'm making progress, not

everything going to happen overnight but by staying to myself like I used to do in high school nothing or no one will hold me back. Me going back to learn how to play the piano has also helped with these emotions. I'm back to being that girl I was at school again; the girl that goes into her room to play her piano, write poems and music. The quiet laid back girl that just sits by herself even if being invited to a table.I didn't fear being alone, I fear being in a room full of people I can't trust.

It was already bad enough I lived in a house full of people I couldn't trust. I remember I used to eat by myself or go to the teachers' classrooms and sit by myself just to eat. Not because I was shy but mainly because I loved being alone. I love being alone now again because I know I'm safe from all the lame shit people try to pull.

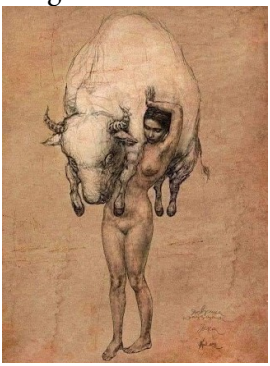
I know wherever I go I am safe because if I can pray there I can stay there.

Hi, Verna! It's me, your dad.

I know you have moments of doubt and grief, but remember, I am in your heart, giving you the strength to carry on. I'm your guardian angel now. In your quiet moments, feel my presence. You're never alone; I'm by your side, protecting and guiding you.

I love you! ❤️

As I grew up I know sometimes it's better to be alone to figure out you and that it's okay to be alone. A lot of people feel like they need somebody but really all you need is you. Being alone isn't boring for me, it's my comfort zone. I love my space. In school I used to tell people that when I'm grown up I have a determination to be an author, protector, and veterinarian. Not knowing as a child I will have no parents to help me to make that happen. I have to figure it out on my own but the black sheep of the family eventually turns into the goat.



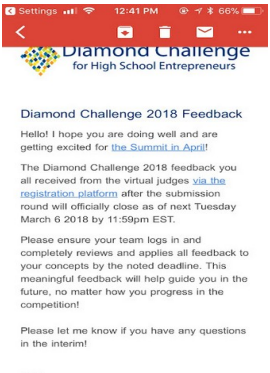
Why those careers though? Why have coats for dogs

with my business logo on it? This is what most people would ask me. Well because I love reading, I love the feeling of being protected, and I love being around large dogs. I read books mostly about everything. I watched youtube videos about killings and kidnappings of mainly women and children. I watched movies like 101 Dalmatians which quickly leaned me in that direction. It was so pleasing to watch movies like that and still is even as an adult. I also watched movies like Hotel for Dogs and Lady and the Tramp. *Oh yeah, my job title in my hotel/shelter/rescue center is a dog doctor, dog sitter, dog rescuer, dog walker, dog food maker, dog trainer, dog clothing designer, dog store owner, dog whisper, dog breeder, and a dog daycare owner!*

What a good choice most people will have in a suspicious voice!

The responses I would get about my dream careers

made me know that they don't accept me to boss up like that. My older brother has the same kind of dream career as me. So I plan on having him as the manager of the hotel/shelter/center. The entrepreneur's life that's not strictly networking and relying on social media but real life networking and complying with people/ interacting with people is the best way to make real paper & make progress when you are not already popular or well known/ famous. In high school they had competition for students for who has the best business idea. The Diamond Challenge offers over $100,000 in rewards and resources spread across both tracks. The top Business and Social ventures are awarded prizes of $12,000 each in startup capital. The second and third place winners in each track receive $8,500 and $4000 respectively. The student who has the best business idea wins twelve thousand dollars. Which I'll win April 25-27, 2025 at the University of Delaware, Newark, Delaware.



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Diamond Challenge
for High School Entrepreneurs

Diamond Challenge 2018 Feedback

Hello! I hope you are doing well and are getting excited for the Summit in April!

The Diamond Challenge 2018 feedback you all received from the virtual judges via the registration platform after the submission round will officially close as of next Tuesday March 6 2018 by 11:59pm EST.

Please ensure your team logs in and completely reviews and applies all feedback to your concepts by the noted deadline. This meaningful feedback will help guide you in the future, no matter how you progress in the competition!

Please let me know if you have any questions in the interim!

Best,

NETWORK FOR TEACHING ENTREPRENEURSHIP

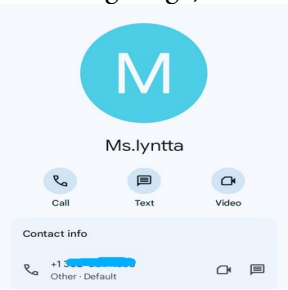
Network for Teaching Entrepreneurship (NFTE)
congratulates you on completing the Owning Your Future course

Zy'Kia Rollins

School Year 2016-2017

Network for Teaching Entrepreneurship's mission is to provide programs that inspire young people to stay in school, to recognize business opportunities and to plan for successful futures.

I have to submit an application before the next submission deadline for the Diamond Challenge. Which is January 16, 2025. [Diamond Challenge website](https://diamondchallenge.org/)

I want to give a shout to: 

the director of the Future Entrepreneurship Program, a nonprofit that helps young people build meaningful careers.

CHRISTINA CULTURAL ARTS CENTER

To Whom It May Concern,

This letter is to inform you that Zykia Rollins is currently employed at the Christina Cultural Arts Center under the Future Entrepreneur and Creative Industries Internship Program as an assistant to the Program Director effective November 1, 2019. Zykia is paid $8.75 per hour working 15-20 hours per week. Zykia is a returning student from last year and she had to get her paperwork updated upon rehire with payroll, which resulted in delayed pay. Moreover we had to combine several pay periods together for back pay one time only. Zykia is paid bi-weekly.

If you have any additional questions or concerns feel free to give me a call.

Lynetta Fletcher

lfletcher@ccacde.org
302-652-0101

Lynetta Fletcher, M.Ed.
Program Director of the Future Entrepreneurs and Creative Industries Project

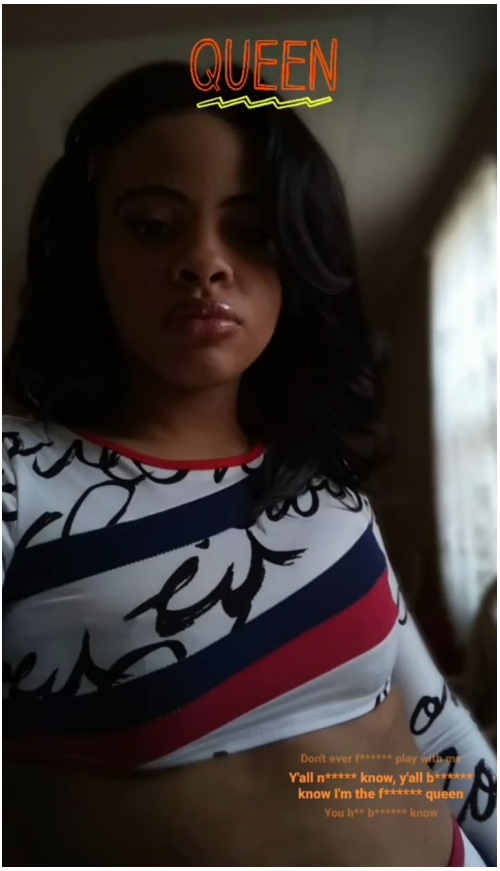
To Faithful Friends:

It is with great pleasure that I write this recommendation letter for Miss Zykia Rollins. I first met Zykia two years ago when she became a intern in the Future Entrepreneurs and Creative Industries Program. She quickly became recognized as a student with great maturity and focus even at her young age. Zykia worked as an assistant in the Early Childhood Education Arts Academy from 2017-2018 under the Future Entrepreneur Internship Program. As an Intern who has worked with me she has proven to be dependable, responsible and dedicated to anything that she does.

Over these past three years that I had the privilege of working with her I have seen her grow into an aspiring young woman. She is very strong minded and outspoken for what she believes in. On the other hand she is able to take criticism and listen to advice given to her and apply it when necessary. Zykia is very passionate when it comes to standing up for what is right. Although she has faced some challenges over the last year she is motivated to do well; currently she is the Senior at the Design Lab High School. I am excited to see where her determination, passion, and leadership capabilities take her in the future. I would highly recommend her as a Scholarship Recipient. If you have any questions please feel free to contact me.

RECEIVED
2011 MAY 25 A 2:49
NEW CASTLE COUNTY

Lynetta Fletcher, M.Ed.
302-607-3866
lfletcher@ccacde.org



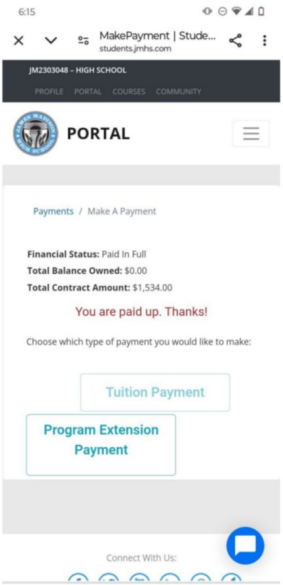
My eye see everything even when they are close
I see you with both of my eyes even when I am sleeping
You see me with both of your eyes
Me and you see everything that surrounds us so would you let someone come in between?
Do you still believe in the Queen?
Even though you flew away from me I still pray for you
I still keep my nest empty just in case if you fly back to me
I don't want to believe it might be never but it just might.

I believe if you truly love someone and want to be with them forever, pray for them. Real love has no limits.
Don't limit your vows to "til death do us part". Jannah is forever
I am right for you this poem got TRUTH in it
It's the little white wing you have behind you that got me wrapped so tight
The little wing keeps me sleeping good at night
That Absurd, its wing Half Spread. but only The Breeze that lifted
A Wing, You are an Angel Your wings are White Like a diamond
In The blue sky Falling In the white Clouds
You got me seeing clearly now I thank you for everything no matter how close or far you are You are a star

My father was a businessman himself. Some of his favorite movies were Identity Theft and the collection of Fast & Furious. He had different cars plus he knew how to fix cars. He rode motorcycles. And at some point in his life when trying to get fast money he did check fraud. Many say I am a reflection of my father and plus I look like him. So I might have done fraud because it runs in my DNA but I ain't no fraud ass bitch; know the difference.

Nicki Minaj, Drake, Lil Wayne - No Frauds

I watched every movie he liked after I got done doing each of my school courses. I'm completing all high school credits within 24 months. All academic requirements and financial obligations must be successfully completed. An overall passing grade average achieved before registrations closes on July 1 , 2026, at 5:00pm E.T. Which I have paid off.



I had always been so ambitious that once I'm committed to something or someone. I can get it through whatever or whoever. I knew exactly what I was shooting for and I didn't miss; I always did get what I wanted and who I wanted. I must admit I do have a good aim. I must say I'm still good without that something or someone. If it's not useful or powerful to my life then it's pointless to have. A lot of people have their assumptions about, opinions, and words about me but sticks and stones don't break my bones. #unbreakable #untouchable

Life is too short. I don't have time for worthless shit. My focus is on me and whatever and whoever is connected to me.

Bones (2001 film)

Life is short, though I keep this from my children
Life is short, and I've shortened mine
in a thousand delicious, ill-advised ways,
a thousand deliciously ill-advised ways
I'll keep it from my children. The world is at least
fifty percent terrible, and that's a conservative
estimate, though I keep this from my children.
For every bird there is a stone thrown at a bird
For every loved child, a child broken, bagged,
sunk in a lake. Life is short and the world
is at least half terrible, and for every kind
stranger, there is one who would break you,
though I keep this from my children. I am trying
to sell them the world. Any decent realtor,
walking you through a real shithole, chirps on
about good bones: This place could be beautiful,
right? You could make this place beautiful.

I think one of the most useful and powerful questions that can be asked is

—*What are you doing right now to reclaim what's yours?* Such as what is the legacy you leave behind when you depart from this world. What is the picture you are repainting of yourself, is it art?

I believe at some point you become something that's powerful no matter what was done to you and no matter who is done with you. It's not the end of your story, you can still rewrite it.

TakiyahWhoNext.com

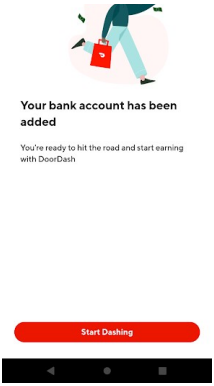
I love ya story to

You really came a long way I read it a lil bit

My story became powerful when I was done with my own bull shit. When I started paying attention to what actually matters like me and what's mine.

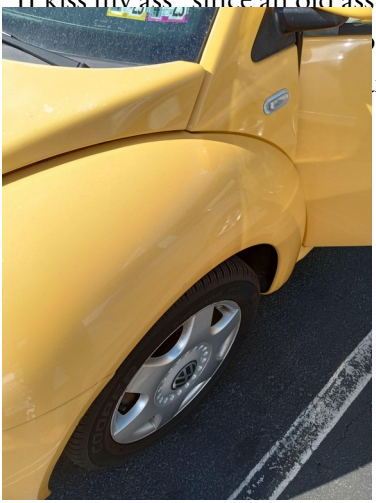
Transforming from Zykia to Takiyah I'm doing

everything right. Getting a car is on the next to-do list so I can door dash.



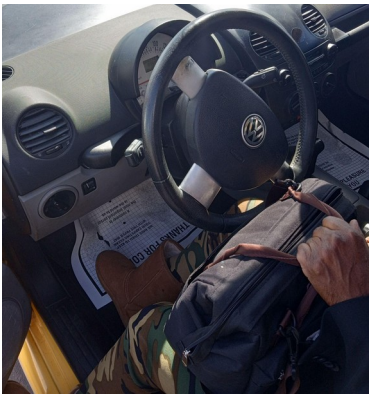
Also deliver hard copies of my novel. I get hot chocolate every morning before making my good money everyday.

I'm going to get a beetle vehicle that says on the back "II kiss my ass" since an old ass woman wants to play



ther. I don't care how

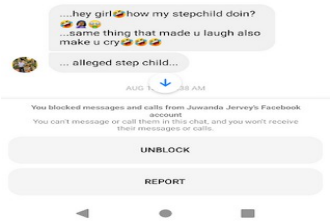
n and mother.



She wants to say “Marty mar loves the kids' ' which is found in the Martin show then “JJ' ' is from the Jeffersons show. If a bitch wants to try to be funny I

Feb 5, 2023 ·

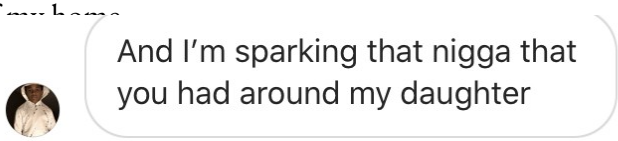
#blessed@therealbossqueen🤣🤣💀
...lil girl go take of ya unwanted kids & try 2 get the kids back that the court took from u🤣🤣🤣
...my daughter gonna dictate how the other kid get taken care of🤣🤣🤣she’s the real boss baby✅💰
what do my stepdaughter need lil girl??? Marty mar love da kids 🤣😭😂💩



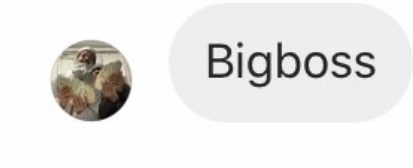
What motherfucker fails to understand I always had another man playing the daddy role and any man I chose to do so was stepping behind my babies but one thing I never did was leave any of my children alone with any man.

50 Cent - Many Men

Nor did they witness me doing or selling drugs. Nor did they witness a lot of *many men* coming in and out of my home.



What a motherfucker also fail to understand if they don't already know I'm the real boss daughter because my father was the realest nigga in the room and he funny as hell but he wasn't a joke. He'll laugh right in your face and bust ya head wide open just for thinking shit was really a joke. Who I am and what I'm made out of is worth more than money. Most people think of money when I say Boss daughter no it's power. It's what's in you not what's on you. All the real ones know I'm BigBoss. That's why I should be the one and only when dealing with a real man.



I no longer respond to beef. I'm allergic but I'm not a

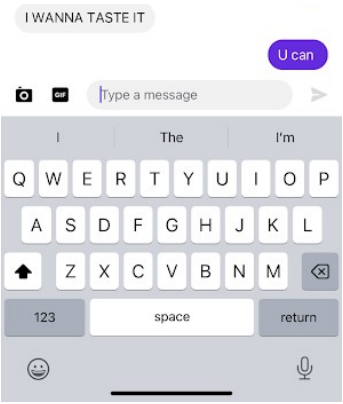
vegan. I learned by not responding is my power over them.

Nicki Minaj - Only ft. Drake, Lil Wayne, Chris Brown

Only thing I'm on is moving forward with is taking care of my kids and taking us or myself out on dates to museums, the skating rink, sky diving etc. I was never the type to like clubs and parties. I want to go traveling, hiking, swimming at water parks, trying new restaurants/ eating different foods, having picnics, going to amusement parks, and going jet skiing. Only thing that can break my heart at this point is failing as a mother. I know I am not the only woman, the only African American, the only mother that has been in all sorts of bullshit such as being a first time mother as a teenager then having three more kids by three different men.Being groomed at a young age but still became a bride.

Being stressed out while being a mother while still

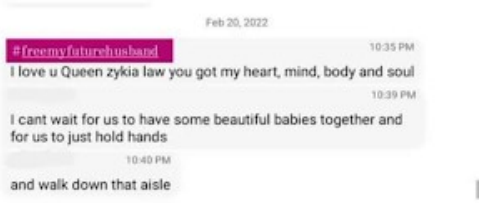
grieving then having your daughters torn from your care but it still opened ya eyes wide enough to become wise enough to be a better woman so you can be a better mother. Which anyone can have the power of still being capable of reclaiming their life, getting what's theirs back. Being a full time mother and business owner is my main goal. I love people who love them some me because you have great taste. It be me while eating it for me. t.



My main focus is getting this paper right & keeping it tight.

Just like this pussy but without doing it with my pussy. I'm coming up off of selling my books. This

book is as good as this pussy. Even with me doing it wasn't never around my child. Before anything I was a mother first.



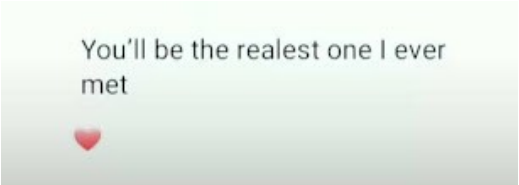
I am working hard to become the woman I was always meant to be. I am turning over a new leaf. I forgive myself for who I was in survival mode. I'm forgetting whoever that no longer matters now. I'm cool, I'm good, I'm happy, I like me, and I love me. I might have been a bad bitch but the difference from me is that "Good Girl" that I wasn't and what another woman is considerate to be is that I wouldn't trade being who I was to begin with because that girl who is me turned something out of nothing; I'm built differently. It's been quite a ride but I'm thankful that the storm made me the coldest. Soon I'll be the happiest I've ever been by making the woman he was lusting over become a reality. Being the realest bitch out here since birth. Ain't none dead or alive compared to this so it could never be competition.

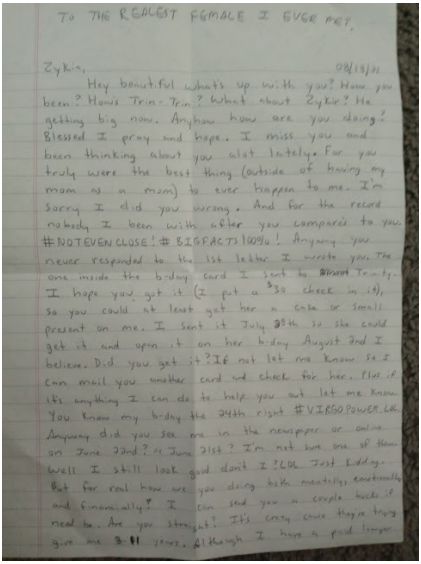
I have been winning since birth. That's why I birth all

trophies, all dimes. I'm bringing out my imagination into something better than I could have imagined. I would have never imagined myself doing or allowing the shit I did and allowed but it's life. It is what it's but I know what I'm not doing and allowing anymore. The last few months have been the roughest for me because I'm getting over my last heart break while trying to break generational curses by not fumbling the bag this time. These last ten years have challenged me but humbled me, lifted me up but also shrank me down, sometimes all at once. I'm just beginning to process what all took place and accepting it, making sure the next years of my life are more delightful. It took me years to finish this book. I am so proud of myself for the strength I have to share my story to allow others to know the type of wonderful woman I am and how I went from an "angry black woman" to a powerful black queen. I learned that a woman's greatest power is her silence and that's what I've been doing lately no matter what's being said or sent to me and what's being seen in front of me or brought to my attention. Whatever I mention in this book is all factual. This book is fiction and non- fiction. It's based on my past, present, and future life. I live a very private life now. I barely post on social media. I barely talk to people.

The fact people barely know me and try to define who I am as a woman, lover, and mother and the lengths they try to go just to hurt me in any type of way and or just to get rid of me in some way is ridiculous. It's a blessing for me to have the strength I have and I had lost my father that passed away at the age of 38. I was at age of 13 when he died. I am 23 still having this illest in me and carrying it the way I do mann I lengths on all these motherfuckers that had it made becuase I made a way after all these years is the best shit ever. Took me 8 years to fully wake up. I awoke.

Katt Willaims: Woke Foke




TO THE REALEST FEMALE I EVER MET,

Zykis, 08/13/91

Hey beautiful what's up with you? How you been? How's Trin-Trin? What about Zykie? He getting big now. Anyhow how are you doing? Blessed I pray and hope. I miss you and been thinking about you alot lately. For you truly were the best thing (outside of having my mom as a mom) to ever happen to me. I'm sorry I did you wrong. And for the record nobody I been with after you compares to you. #NOTEVENCLOSE! #BIGFACTS100%! Anyway you never responded to the 1st letter I wrote you. The one inside the b-day card I sent to Trinity. I hope you got it (I put a $30 check in it), so you could at least get her a cute or small present on me. I sent it July 28th so she could get it and open it on her b-day August 2nd I believe. Did you get it? If not let me know so I can mail you another card and check for her. Plus if its anything I can do to help you out let me know. You know my b-day the 24th right #VIRGOPOWER. Anyway did you see me in the newspaper or online on June 22nd? or June 21st? I'm not sure one of them. Well I still look good don't I? LOL Just kidding. But for real how are you doing both mentally, emotionally and financially? I can send you a couple bucks if need be. Are you straight? It's crazy cause they're trying give me 8-11 years. Although I have a good lawyer.

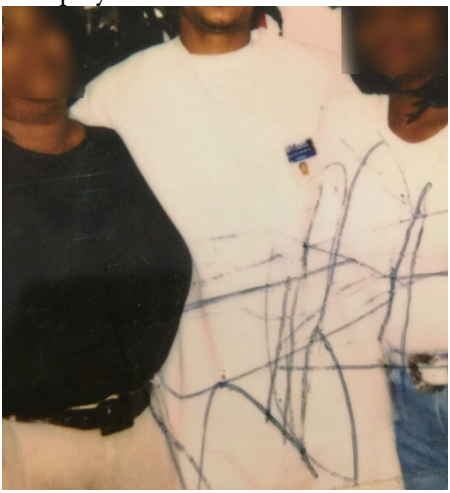
My father had a mental illness that was passed down to me. But one thing we never was delusional. Delusional people are insane. We were "crazy" because we woke; being woke makes you like that (That Nigga or That Bitch).

A bitch never been so much woke as I am now, I like that
When I was younger I went two days without sleeping, besides that
The pin needles I was poked with had be seeing nun but gray
The one-day I wished I wasn't here anymore while bitches played
like they cared whole time and wanted my ass to end up on a shirt.
Mad at my ass for being a great Creator

Ya wanna know me so bad, wanna see the inside of me Read this then hit me up later with those opinions and allegations Ya just be loud and wrong
Then here come the baby mamas with they're nigga being fake married That's the kicker right there just be stupid and desperate like if anything my position better then yours I play my cards right then it ain't like I cant get a nigga to take his place I'm really the wife, really the queen
Why send your little minions like they really gonna punch me in my face, then when I put em in they place
Ya'll play the victim card making police reports but come to me like y'all hard So now the bully is getting bullied
Go after you're nigga pockets not me
Mention me having sex with him while our child there like as if she knows what's going on as if she was watching Should had record him eating this pussy and sent to his baby mom not his wife
Making it seem like I'm a whore but really a retired hoe that had rules to everything she did instead of clock blocking how about respect the game
I am not a shame and damn sure will never be a lame so put some respect on my fucking name; you know who I'm related to who the fuck I belong too
So you should know I ain't the type to lose to you or his weak ass crew I'm on the next chapter trying to leave this in the past My eye sees the bigger picture and none of you motherfuckers in it You sin against me and think thats shit should be forgiven you as stupid as the nigga that was thinking I trust him, want him, and take him serious after he sin against his main bitch Ya'll know nothing about loyalty never reach out to me once I'm royalty how can you love me then when you didn't love me at my lowest when you don't love me now.

You try your hardest to destroy me like as if you were Lori Harvey.
Did you hear about the Steve Harvey story?
MoneyBagg Yo & Yo Gotti - Facts

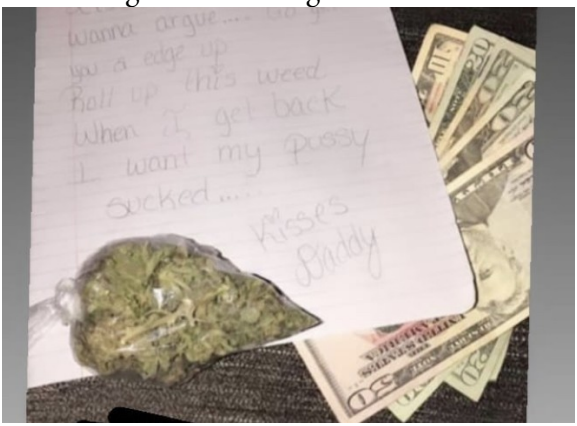
We were also "crazy" because we couldn't be fucked with and we wasn't blind sided to people shit so when we point shit out they say we crazy plus the realest get treated the worst. So trust issues and anger issues came into play.



The issues I have right now are causing me real stress but I am okay because my angels are realer. I am glad I was blessed with the type of father I had. It let me know the difference between these men. These men are crazy to think they are the realest. Ya not the realest nigga cuz of hood shit.
Like nigga are you the shit for real?, ya not even the

fart. It's way deeper than keeping it just real! I got my daddy blood in me and I look just like him.
A motherfucker can never blind me to the fact I know wassup; make those bitches believe that shit. The fact is are you a good nigga? Like are you worth keeping for real? what's ya real thoughts and intentions? When ya mood changes do you switch up? For one are you someone to look up to? I know for a fact that my daddy was the realest mfs looked up to him and that came out their own mouth and then they just don't allow anybody to be the president of a motorcycle crew they got to see some in you. That's why most people that's not solid with themselves tend to hate motherfuckers that they see some in because it's something that's missing in them or in their lives. I live freely and I make sure my safety is straight. No matter if my daddy was far or near me he made sure I was straight. I remember when my daddy first rode me on the back of his motorcycle it was quite a ride. I felt free, I felt safe. Every winter I got depressed just wishing he was here. Until I come across a man that is solid as concrete like him I don't want no company and I put that on him. I'll take myself out on dates. I'm about to take myself rock climbing. That's my first date for myself. I haven't been talking to no one and I don't plan on doing so. My focus is making my business plans happen. In 2016 I met the first love of my life, a real man who passed away in 2019.
In the past 3 months me and my recent ex boyfriend havent been on good terms. I finally let go. It took me

nine weeks but I'm still willing to make an appointment to get his face tattooed on me. I never want to argue with him again.



But I think he will be with me again. He wanted to be friends but I can't be friends with a man that I literally want to spend my last days with, give my last breath too.

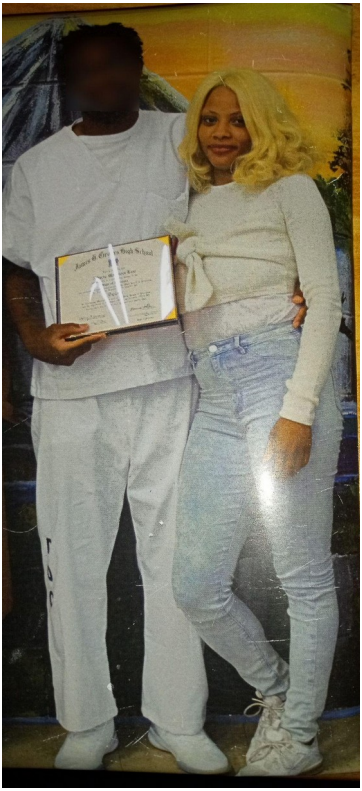
But as long as I have my daughter's and I can be able to get them ready for prom and see each of them get out of a limo, that's all that matters. My mother hasn't

been with another man since my father died. That was literally 10 years ago so I know I got it in me to just focus on me and my kids regardless if I have a man or not. The rest of this book you'll understand the process of my thinking. You'll understand I ain't like the rest and most importantly I made progress. There's a lot I still don't know about life but I know my future is bright because I do know myself plus my father taught me to work hard, laugh often, and keep my word. He also showed me how to think for myself and to use my voice and my hands if necessary. I hope you see the value in my story. I was never trying to be the prettiest or perfect person. I just knew I was worth it like Betty Boop. Betty Boop, the iconic animated cartoon character, has had a fascinating journey through the decades. Betty Boop's Net Worth is $269.5K ($235.8K - $311.6K). That's my goal before I'm 25 years old. I'm making all this shit worth it. I'm going to come-up off my story. Your story is your journey. Your story is what you have, what you will always have. It is something to own. Own you, don't allow no one to define you. And most importantly to destroy you.

When there's a will there's a way and as long as you are still breathing you still can defeat the odds. Detrinmation goes a long way. Create your own foundation. It's nothing like having ya own everything; ya own child, ya own car, ya own house, ya own money, ya own man etc that's why it was never pressure behind something or someone that ain't mine. I try my best now to not allow what a person says or does to get my blood pressure to go up. I ain't finna act out of my character any more. I'll just remove myself. When you show your first reaction it shows who you appear to be and I often went to the extremes. People say that I'm so controversial and crazy but I think the most controversial and crazy thing I did was to stick around. If you a black girl you have to play the game. What is that game? You're allowed to be pretty, nice, and sexy.
But can't be too bold, accomplished, and smart even

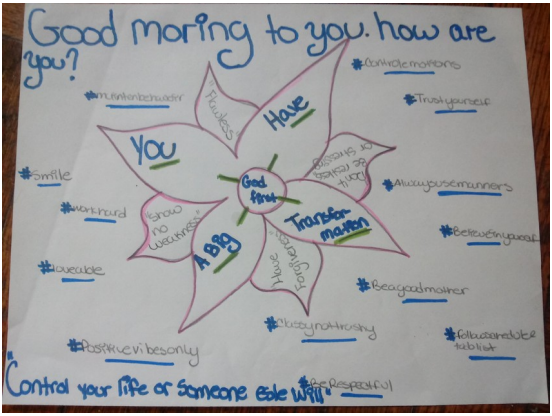
after all you've been through and despite your flaws you had or the mistakes you made. As a black young woman with a father that passed away during my most vulnerable stages of life, not having no genuine support system. A mother that always treated me differently from her other kids and saw no wrong in anything she did or said to me and blamed everything on me but couldn't wait until I turned 18 so she can no longer deal with me. I believe she never really fully loved and respected me but expected it in return.
Then having siblings that's hateful and deceiving, and no matter if I was doing good or bad the closest people to me wanted to point out or find something to make me less appealing. Since my reaction made it seem like I was the problem they didn't see what caused it and they used their method against me to pay innocent and a victim. I changed the game by still upgrading after losing something, still finding better after leaving someone, still proving people wrong after they belittled me, still having or getting back who or what belongs to me and still after the information they call themselves exposing about me made them look like clowns because I might be the villain in their story but they a clown in mine and it always came from the people who had more issues than me. They try to downplay me because a black girl like me is shocking to still be alive and still be able to have kids, still be able to have freedom and materialistic things.
Also knowing I had less and still did more, knowing I had a rough upbringing and still didn't end up on

drugs or in adult prison. The most people who caused it or been through it themselves, witnessed me break through it and have a different outcome hates me the most. Definitely the ones that can't have me or what I have or what they could have had. I had to learn to stay on top of my game because if I didn't, a person that envied me catch me slipping would use it against me because I am a rare breed and because I have the power to change the game. I know the best revenge is success. The most successful relationships are from being heard, seen, and understood. I had to let my story be heard so that others like me know they're not alone and how powerful they can be. As a colored young woman that beat the odds I had to start appreciating myself. I had to discipline myself and be consistent with my daily life. Most importantly I had to not allow my kids to be able to tell their own story one day.



I had to heal and become a queen that the TRUE eyes sees in me and the eyes don’t lie. Real love never says goodbye, that's what a my nigga always said to me. I had to learn that people I love may never love me the way I deserve to be loved and they may never say I'm sorry. I love me and I accept the apology I may never receive. I apologized to myself for not knowing better but trying to do better and for allowing my emotions and people to get the best of me.

I forgive myself for the mistakes I made and mistreating people who saw the best in me. When everyone else didn't. I hope to get married to my man TRUE that sees the best in me when others just still see the worst in me. He will continue to know the real Key Kee. That's why I can show him the chill Key Kee just because of how he'll deal with me. They knocked my blocks down and he coming to build with me. Even though the man I love is fucking incarcerated he so fucking real. My last nigga always made it clear to me it's us, never them. My new nigga so fine. I knew I would get another so now I no longer soul is calling for for my old nigga. If that nigga was going to call I wasn't going to yell at him. But I don't want him any more so there's no need to say "Hi" to me or even a "Good morning beautiful".



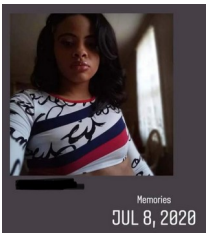
Hi baby, I just wanted to say

I hope you're happy, hope you're having a good day.
There should be a little more contentedness with keeping you, haven't been a woman of my word nor the Queen that I was born to be and that you found in me
The indication could be so straightforward, in nine business days the woman that was once lost is then reborn
No longer colorlessness; in different saying
No longer carelessness; in different meaning
You mean so much more than what I have given and shown you
I care to much about what and who I love to not give and show so much more
I'm worth more than you think maybe you already know this
I'm just not showing and giving my full potential
Maybe you losing faith but don't because I CAN be faithful to you
Maybe I been rude but I AM grateful for what you have done
I don't want you to ever be done with me because I want FOREVER with you
My days have been brighter since I can always look your way
I know you don't be having much to say but you don't have to because it already said in your voice, in your words, in your body language
I came with a lot of baggage not once that you didn't know how to carry it
No you didn't just drag it along with you
You wanted to discover what was in it to learn not to destroy nor to burn and or earn from it
I can brag about you because IT'S EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU
If i could read ya hands I know without a doubt it's strong enough to pull me closer to you NO MATTER WHAT
I began my story of "Becoming Queen" when I looked your way even though my daddy is what made me who I am but it's the fact

Your mouth matches your words YOU ONLY SPEAK FACTS.
I love you so much I wish you could already spit in my mouth FACTS!! fuck me so good that I stumble over my words making this ass FAT!!
When this chapeter over I'm still not fucking with my sister because she's a RAT!!
When I start working and selling my books I officially quit using that Bumble app I don't never need nor want no one else but YOU making it official with YOU
With your loving heart, to YOU I will always stay true; I withdrew from the past and focusing on the present
I will walk a straight line, with you by side I WILL DIE FOR YOU AND BEHIND YOU
For you my darling I will always ride because you never not once belittled me
You're my one and only, I will always love and stay real because your love is so real
This love you give me, I will always feel even when you not near or no longer here
I AM NO LONGER BROKEN
Broken promises made me weep so I made promises that I failed to keep
But I promise to always be loving and true
And that I would never do anything to make you view me any different even though I will be renewed soon but that doesn't mean I was untrue boo
I'll forever be Mrs. Truth; I can't wait to say I DO!!!!
I do lie often. Like the others did to me, but I want you to know the worst thing I did was to make you feel like dying. Being me ain't easy and I know you being in there ain't for the weak.

I left your heart in pieces, but that didn't stop me from making new wishes.
I have always made mistakes in my life
But I have always known that you will never be one of them
I have seen some rainy days in my lifetime def recently
But all the bad turn into good memories that I have because of you
You have turned my hell into a paradise
I love you and I want you to stay forever
Please tell me you want this forever. I'll never stop praising you.

I get one life so I'm not wasting mine when I can make it however I want it to be. It all depends on me. It's all about my mindset. So I would like to change any one's mindset about me or about themselves. Enjoy reading and if you want to share, tell me. On my website and in this book there are my business phone numbers and emails you can contact me. I hope I can learn from you just like I hope you can learn from me. Learning to be inspired by one another and or want to collaborate with one another is what makes us stronger. To the doubters and to everyone who gave me hell. Your resistance made me stronger, wiser, and the fighter that I am today. So thank you. As of next month I start my celibacy journey. It's □□□□ 8, 2024.


Memories
JUL 8, 2020

Becoming Me

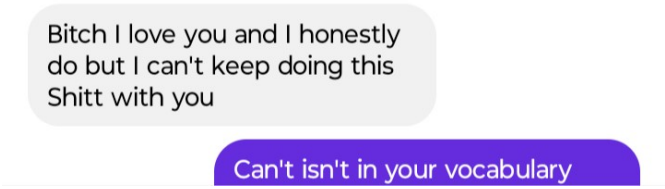
Real One
Lil Poppa

Chapter 1

I SPENT MUCH OF MY CHILDHOOD LISTENING TO THE old school music. It came from my mom who plays music every sunday while she does special cleaning, playing old tunes such as James Brown and gospel albums such as "Shout Praises! Kids Gospel". I grew up watching old tv shows such as Jamie Foxx, Good Times, What's Happening, Jeffersons, Fresh Prince of Bel-Air, and Martin. Watching old tv shows made me want that Dwayne and Whitley type of love. Growing up I lived in a house with many kids. My mom used to videotape us dancing to different songs.

We would be dressing up and acting like the singer & background dancers/ singers. *Rufus Feat Chaka Khan - Do You Love What You Feel*

. *James Brown - The Payback*



. *Jamie Foxx - DJ Play A Love Song ft. Twista*

At my mom's I was around my foster siblings and at my dad’s with my half siblings. Sometime’s my half siblings would come to my mother’s house. My mother was a foster parent. She had about 8 or 10 kids plus more when my father dropped off his kids. So it was a full house *Full House (TV Show 1987-1995)*. We would go to Rocky park.

And slide down the hill with container tops definitely when it was snowing outside. We would race each other. We had good times. Two bad times were when we were there playing and an older guy was giving kids candy to play with their feet. Me and my siblings didn't because we remember what our dad told her and my mom said to us: don’t take nothing from a stranger nor talk and definitely leave with them. Another time was when I walked past a dead body in the park and they were shooting. Everyone was still running. I just stood over the body looking at it not knowing years later my father would be lying dead at the same park. *Jamie Foxx - Just Like Me ft. T.I.* . . .

My mother was the only woman he really trusted to leave his kids alone with.

T.I. - Whatever You Like

So the house will be overflowing plus with adult family member's of our's or friend's of my mother's or father's would ask to live there temporarily. I had to share a room with my other siblings only up until I was twelve I ended up having my own bedroom. At one house on Broom street it had a finished basement that was my first bedroom to myself which had a bathroom.

Twista "Make A Movie" Feat. Chris Brown

One time, I was skipping school and my cousin Domm was covering for me.

Rufus and Chaka Khan - Ain't Nobody .

My mother thought I went to school the whole time I was in the basement not knowing my mom was setting off bombs for the roaches that my brother (Nillis) friend brought into the house. His friend was trying to sell a playstation at the pawn shop and roaches came out. My mom was so embarrassed. She didn’t know how to respond. She was just responsible for transportation but Nillis asked her to go in with them. Nillis was always trying to sell stuff. The dog that my dad brought me he sold. The dog my mom bought for everyone in the house he sold. The bikes and the game systems he sold. The pills for my mom he sold. The rent money he got our adopted little sister to steal out our moms room he sold. He would charge my mom for him to even clean the house. I didn't realize all this until I got older and the same pattern is still going on and her excuse for not throwing him out in the streets.

Because she doesn't want him to end up in prison or dead and also because he is going to destroy her house. But me she doesn't care for the possibly of me getting raped, kidnapped, or in jail, and or dead. She was always quick to call the cops on me so why not him. I felt the difference in the way she treated me from other kids since I was a little kid. Now that I am older I only care for what I am responsible for such as my bills, my businesses, my books, and my babies. And if I have a boo thang that too. As a kid the kids next door neighbors kids would ask to play with me not knowing the peek a boo game they wanted to play with me was sexual. They would both feel on me I believe they were a little older than me. I never said anything because I didn't know what they were doing was okay or not. I just knew I felt weird but I thought everything was okay because I wasn't hurt physically but as I got older I realized he hurted me mentally. Their dad was their only parent in the old house because their mom was on drugs. Their dad took us skating. When I got home I took my shoes off and since my mom had hard floors I ended up getting a splinter in my food. They took it out of my food but I was always scared of needles and or pointing objects. So when I saw the tweezers I was freaking out as I got older I realize I am extra as fuck. Why am I such a cry baby but a hard body at the same time. I remember when I cried to my dad. He be like Nia calm down take a deep breath I can't understand you crying and trying to talk at same time.

As a child and teenager I was only responsible for cleaning my room which I barely did but at my dad's it was demanded I do that and clean the kitchen. *TWISTA - Wetter ft. Erika Shevon*

Chris Brown - Under The Influence If the dishes were not

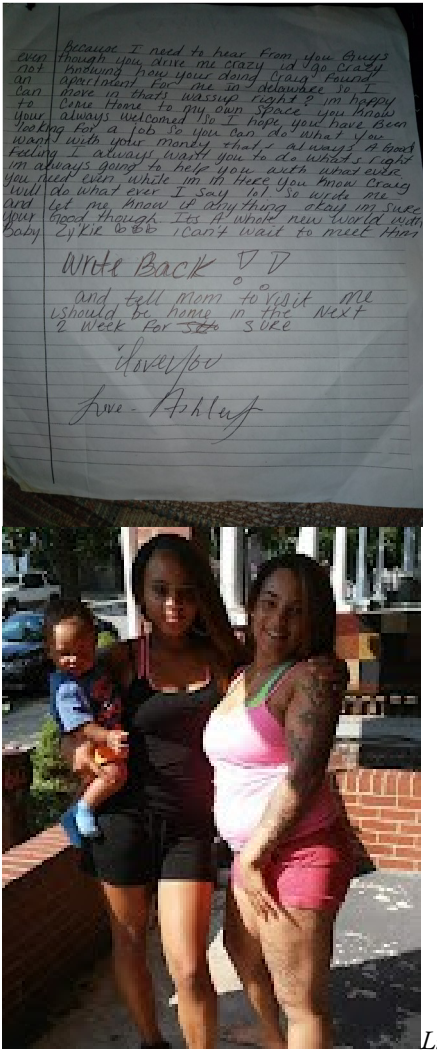
washed properly I had to do them all over until it was right. He would say to me “you wouldn’t have to do it the second time if you did it right the first time”. My mom or my aunt Nish would cook for us but at my dad’s we had to cook our own food or warm up a Tv dinner. My aunt Nish occasionally took us to the “Breakfast Mission " and got us free lunch meals from different places also; that had upcoming events or places that serve the homeless. Even though we weren’t homeless, our aunt still took us. We would stand in long lines to get groceries and even a coat for the winter. She would say ain’t nothing wrong with “free food it’ll save ya mom money”. My mom was all about saving as much money as possible as she could. She would have a book full of coupons for different items and foods. She shops at thrift stores. She got her living sets and dining room set from thrift stores and people would compliment her on it. Shit would look like she spent a fortune when she really just spent a few bucks. My mom would say “As long as your hair and shoes are expensive or look presentable; underwear and outfits don’t have to be name brand or from an irregular store. They don’t have to know you got your outfit from GoodWill.” They sure enough didn’t because family members and our friends will ask to wear it or just steal it from us. They thought my mom had money the whole time she just knew how to shop and still look nice on a budget.

Some people steal their shit that's why they look nice. They would look like money but really spending no money. I never had the habit of stealing as a teenager or as an early adult but I can admit I called myself borrowing a couple things and clothes from my mom. My older sister Yonna would do the same thing but she also had stolen her money. I never stole money from my mom and even as I got to being an adult if anything I gave her money. My mom told me moments when I was two years old I stole a sippy cup from Walmart and just walked out with it. *Chris Brown - Loyal ft. Lil Wayne, Tyga* . . . My mom realized it when we got to the van.

Another time when I was three years old, I unbuckled myself and got out the shopping cart, put merchandise inside the cart then asked my foster sister Ashlee to push me out of the store. When mom noticed she demanded Ashlee put it back or push the cart in the entrance. Ashlee did just that but she was still a thrift though. She will steal right in your face like you, not even looking or standing there.

She didn’t care if you noticed or didn’t. Her real mother had her stealing as a child. So I think the energy of being around one, her spirit of being one rubbed off on me eventually but only as a child. You know kids like monkeys. Monkey see monkey do. My mom called her “Ash Bash”. Most of the kid’s did too. Jene was her favorite until Jene was older and hit her on the front of head with a vase. The reason behind that was because Ashlee started with the mom jokes mentioning our mom's prosthetic leg but forgetting her mom can’t even walk at all because her mother is deceased. So Jene mentioned that in a certain way which made Ashlee mad. She didn’t touch Jene in a violent manner but Jene did. When she hit her with the vase it was so loud everyone in the house heard it. I came downstairs to see what was going on and all I saw was blood coming down her face. My mom took her to the hospital. She gave the hospital staff one of sister 's names. Her and her sisters all looked identical. She had to get stitches that she took out herself because she was wanted and didn’t want to go back to the hospital.She was afraid of getting arrested. Ashlee was wanted so much for different things that she started using her other two biological sisters' names and social security numbers to apply for jobs, houses, cars, and when she got pulled over or if a police officer questioned her.

One time Ashlee asked my mom to pick her up from somewhere not knowing she was stealing and she was trying to get away before the cops got there but my mom drove the actual speed limit and she didn't get there fast enough. When my mom pulled up the cop was there already handcuffing Ashlee. My mom kept driving by like she didn't see her and all she heard was Ashlee screaming mom. The cop later on called my mom's phone saying you can come pick up your daughter now. They were both laughing because the cop knew my mom drove past like she didn't even notice Ashless getting arrested. She said to her "Ash Bash you do too much". Ashlee replied back "I know mom I know". I believe Ashless wasn't on hardcore drugs she wouldn't have done most of the things she did just like I believe if I was taking my medicine. Since a child and as an adult I wouldn't have done some of the things I did. But we can't focus on the past when we are still young. We still have a chance to move forward correctly.

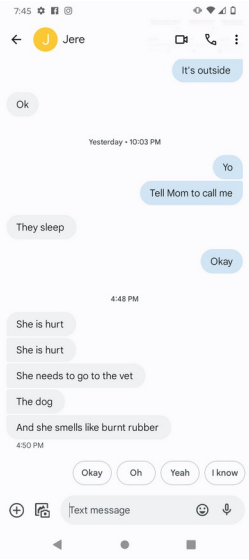


Lil Wayne - How To Love

For Jene's nickname it was Nay Nay. She was sneaky as a child and still is.

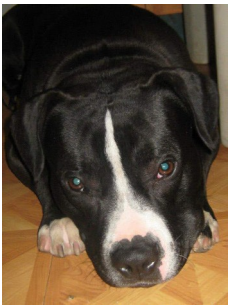
And it’s crazy because she can’t even fight her way out of a paper bag so why talk shit and do sneak ass snake ass shit and you a pussy. I believe the punk and the snake in her, it's just in her DNA. It's not no fixing that. She still abuses the dogs we had ever got. She has harmed animals since she was kid and still does. I remember she tried to drown the dog we had in the tub. My brother Nillis caught her doing it and she tried to say she was just bathing it. Nah she got a demon inside of her and she has to let it out some way. I believe she would kill one of us if we were verbale. My mom can say what she wants about me. The thing is she got a snake in her house if she got sick Jene will slowly kill her in some kind of way. I remember she put the cat in a trash bag trying to suffocate it and throw it away, lucky the next door neighbors saw her doing it. We had a back porch/ balcony in the back room on the 2nd floor on Harrison street. They were sitting on theirs and Jene didn’t know they were looking, put the cat in the trash bag, tied it up and threw it in the trash can while it was alive. The lady next door saved the cat and kept it at her house. Told my mother the next day. . Now my mom has brought my son a turtle that’s named Harrison and two birds. I hope he lives long, they say turtles are supposed to live 10 to 20 years in captivity, while others can live up to 150 years. In general, most turtle and tortoise species can live well into their 50s if they provide appropriate care. Being in that damn house no animal really stayed or survived.

Just like last month the dog Truth helped buy for my son got ran over by a car coming down the street and Jene acting all hard saying fuck it fuck that dog calling it stupid for going out in the street. Well it wouldn't be so stupid and retarded if it wasn't in that house.



Chris Brown, Tyga - Ayo

I can admit I had pet animals such as a guinea pig and it died because I cleaned the cage out with the bleach but it was on purpose. I did have a funeral for my guinea pig I made everyone attend. I buried my pet in the front yard. I had a pitbull named Debo. A dog my dad gave to my mom. My dad taught every dog he had to protect him and his children. One time me and my siblings were in the bedroom watching TV and it was kind of dark. Usually when it's the evening or even during the day my mom tends to have the lights in the house off to save money on her eclectic bill.



My dad came into the bedroom and I guess Debo didn’t didn’t realize it was him, maybe because he hadn’t seen him in a long time. He just dropped Debo off and kept going or because it just didn’t catch his scent yet. Either way Debo didn’t know it was him and when he came into our bedroom Debo started growling at him and was in a position to attack him. My dad grabbed a bat from out of my moms closet and started hitting Debo with it. It made me cry. I believe it traumatized me because I started having nightmares after that night from seeing that. What I did on purpose was let my pet bird out because I was lowkey scared of it so I let it be free in the real world. I set myself free now that I truly know how my family is. There's nothing I can do to change them. I just am in my own little world. Now anyone that wants access to The One and Only keykee me. They need a wristband to get near here.

The person I am today, I just want to normalize traveling with my kids because they deserve to see the world too. The woman I am today is a woman that fixes another woman's crown, without telling the world that it was crooked.

Chris Brown - Deuces ft. Tyga, Kevin McCall

I do have the ability to put my feet in someone else's shoes but even with doing that I do not accept that person near definitely if their soul isn't like mine.

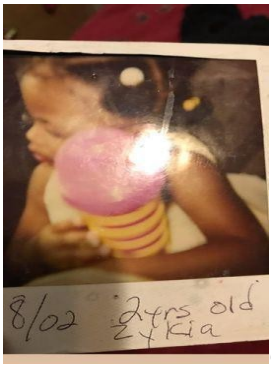
A soul that carries empathy is a soul that has survived enormous pain. Empathy is trying to understand what

someone else is feeling. It's actually seeing the world through another person's eyes. The eyes tell you everything about a person which I once heard from a wise man. But I could ask that wise man if the world was ending, would he come looking for me. Does he know I'm still waiting on him? Does these questions even matter because he is enjoying another woman's voice, sight, and touch. Am I even asking the right man because the person that was ever truly for me knows he would try to come get me before he got kilt if he even died. Does true love ever die? The person I am truly is never really shown because I had demons inside of me now they are dying and I won't tell no lies unless it's to protect mine. My nickname was "Neynee " or "Ny" unless my family wanted to call me "Veronique Mae". My protector, my dad, called me "Nia". If I do get married I want it to be true love not just real love because I don't want that shit to ever end. I don't want no divorce. My mom and dad were married, still married before his passing but were separated. If a relationship is perfect it's not worth it, nothing in this-dog eat-dog world is perfect! Except God. My dad wasn't perfect but he was perfect for me and for other people that truly knew him.

My dad introduced me to my uncle Reto. He had his own barber shop under his house and he owned his

house. My dad brought me some lunchables and left me there while he went out. When my dad got back he asked my uncle “was she being good?” He replied “yes all she did was sit in the same spot she didn’t even want to use the bathroom. She said to me she’ll wait for you to get back. She watched the door more than the tv. She was waiting on you.” My dad smiled and looked at me, told me to come on. As I got older I heard crazy stories about my family but my family might be crazy but one thing about us we are going to own a business. My grandmother Nina (my dad’s mother) told my mom that “even though you don’t want to be back with my son Nillis if something fatal happens to him you have the last say so and the rights to everything when it comes to him.” I am truly a daddy's girl even though I didn’t see my father a lot. But when I did, the time we spent together was enjoyable. If my dad went to heaven and they took me to hell I know he would sneak me out and meet me just to bring me a box of L’s! He knows if it’s me and him against the world then so be it. I love him so much and still miss him everyday so I wanna tell the world about him. Everyone says “ a girl needs their dad”. But no. It’s not that easily put. A girl needs a SAFE dad. A PROVIDING dad. A CONSISTENT dad. A dad that understands a girl is more important than anything in this world. It is

important for a mother to save her daughter from any harm or toxic people. And yes, that even includes family members and step parents.



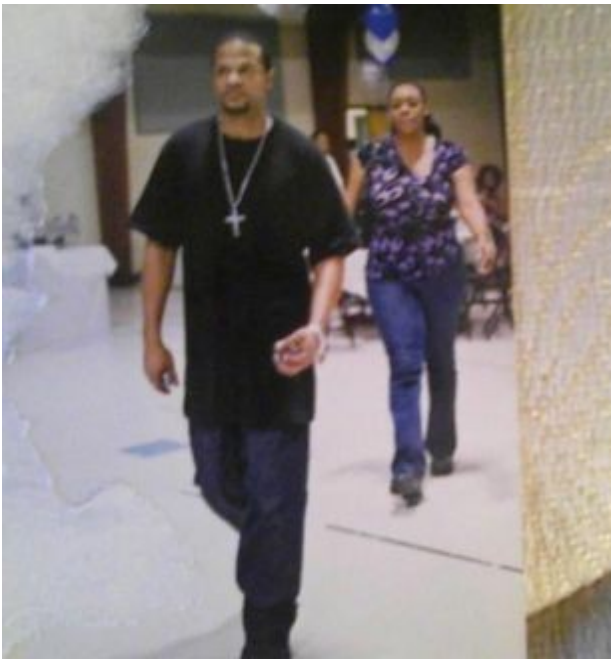
Chris Brown - Strip ft. Kevin McCall

WHEN I STARTED KINDERGARTEN SOMETIMES AFTER school my dad would pick me up at my bus stop around the corner from my pop-pop Dilly and mom-mom Sharenn home over the north side of Wilmington, North Carolina or we just met each other at the grandparents home. I remember the time I was sitting in my seat on the school bus staring out the window and I saw him standing against his passenger side door looking at my bus. I shouted out "Daddy!!!" and I didn't care what anyone thought of me. But I did make eye contact with my cousin Alayah after getting up and rushing to get off the bus.

I didn't know what she was thinking but I did know she knew we were related and I knew her father was incarcerated. I knew that because I would see him

when I came with my mom to visit my second Godfather. They would tell me who my cousin in school is. Her not having her father at a young age I know she could have felt some type of way. But it's a blessing to have one still breathing and a chance to be with him once he is released. My father was once arrested for killing a man but his charge was brought down to manslaughter. He was sentenced to 8 years but only served 4 years. When I was four years old me and my dad would watch movies until my mother would pick me up. We watched five movies in one night. The “child’s play”, “child’s play 2”, “child’s play 3”, “bride of chucky", and “seed of chucky". I was in love with the chucky movies and dolls. My mother got me a chucky doll for Christmas and all the movies. It was a friday night after watching all the movies of chucky, that's about seven hours. I wanted to watch it again, another round but my dad said no. I had started crying. So, I ended up getting what I wanted. I even made him stay up the whole night and get no sleep. He listened to the movie I know because he would answer me when I asked him something or said something. I did notice he was trying to fall asleep but he didn’t. He was kinda happy for me to leave in the morning when my mom had come. When I started school I had to get dropped off there because my mom used my

grandparents address for the simple fact that we didn't live in the school district. My mother wanted me to have a good education because the school I was attending that's one of the best elementary schools in Wilmington, North Carolina. Me and my father had a tight bond. One time my dad taught me how to drive a car by sitting on his lap and I was only eight years old. He had his own auto repair shop in his girlfriend's home. My mom wanted a new van so she went to go check out the one at a car shop. The owner of the shop was a woman that was also a psychic. When she pulled off with the vehicle a few hours later it started smoking and it broke down. So she called my father to let him know. They went to shop together to tell the lady my mom wants to trade that van in with a different one. The lady refused a trade off and said "it's as is". My father asked the lady "you psychic right?". She replied back "yes why?". He said "so you foresee this ass whooping I'm finna give u". The lady yelled to get out of my office. My dad was steadily cussing her out. He eventually went back and flatten all the tires on every car in the lot, even the psychic personal car. He never got charged for it.



Chris Brown - She Ain't You

His girlfriend Ms. Nelly has a large garage in the backyard of her home. He had numerous vehicles parked. Cars he fixed or upgraded. I would get in the different cars and act like I was driving. He told me once I was 16 years old he would buy me a car. He brought my sister Yonna one when she graduated high school. He didn't buy Nillis one because he dropped out of school. He also knew how to ride motorcycles. He took me and each of my siblings for a ride. *Michael Jackson - Billie Jean*

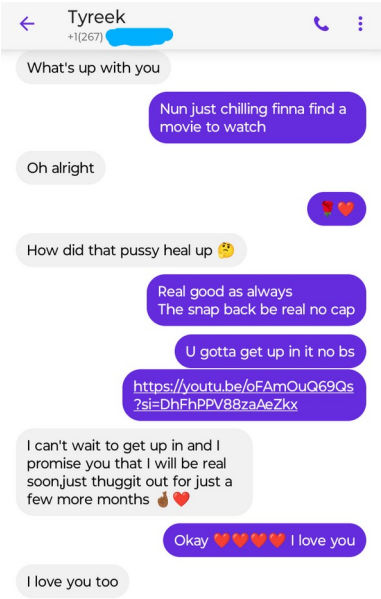
I was afraid the first time he took me for a ride but he told me to “shut that shit up”. I had a close bond with him more than with my mom because she focused more on the other (foster) kids in the household and I felt not emotionally cared for by her just financially and physically. My mom also gave me whatever I wanted. She thought by doing that, that she was doing right as a parent but what I needed and wanted from her was her by my side. I also wanted my mom and my

dad to have a relationship. (Ms. Nelly wanted my dad to divorce my mom. They were still legally married)

Michael Jackson - You Rock My World

But it really didn't affect me in a negative way because I still had a relationship with my dad. He did treat my mom well in my eyes. As I got older I heard a story from my step sister (that's one month apart from me) (in 2023) that she heard our dad use my mom's own prosthetic leg to beat her. I still didn't look at him no differently only because as I got older I realized how my mother would do and say shit to me and also

mainly how she would play dumb to shit she knows about and also how she would play innocent.
I'm not saying my father is innocent but I learn to learn people before judging them. I learned how my pop pop and grandma treated him and abused him. I still stand on it's him over anybody and I overlooked that shit because he never did shit to us and he wouldn't allow no shit to come near us. He treated my mom, other daughter and foster kids as his own. Even his other girlfriend's children as his own. I respected him as a man because he had his own. I'm not going to go blind sided behind what he did but I know who he is so I'm going to still carry him like he should be carried. I watched the movie Blind Side with him. What he showed me and told me is the reason why I am who I am today so nobody could tell me that ain't my daddy for real and that he ain't a real daddy. To be a man he got to be a man to his kids. If a man is not man for his kids he is not going to be loyal to no one else because he is not loyal to his own first. I did find a man who will be Zaddy for real and he has to be loyal for real knowing that it's me before anyone and it's me over anyone. And that shit vice versa when it comes to him. He doesn't have that type of loyalty so I do want his ass because that's definitely how I am. I'm not asking for nothing I don't or won't give in return. I ain't no fake bitch so I don't have fake love nor want fake love.



. *Beyoncé - You Are My Rock*

I am his fuckin baby, that he takes care of, protects and our home. Our relationship is so careful and loveable that there's no abuse mentally or physically.

My older sister mentioned my father was abusive.

(She mentioned that shit in court in 2023 because she is trying to say I am a reflection of him)

My thing is you pointing out a flaw in a man you called your dad before and after knowing that. Ya own pops don't even claim you let alone took care of you. Don't speak on mine. He a real nigga ya know that. Don't down play mine when your pops gave you no attention and is a clown.

Especially don't try to question me about being a parent or even as a person when you still have a father

alive and I don’t, when you still were able to live with our mom and I couldn’t. Don’t question a real one character that’s law. I don’t play when it comes to my title as mother, as a wife, as sister, and as a daughter. I wasn’t the best because I was going through a test but I overcame that shit. I won. I learn to leave the rest in God’s hands. Learn me before questioning some shit, come to me about me if you really love me. Don’t try to play with what’s mine, with me, and or what made me. My father's love was real (so real that I still feel him and he ain’t even physically here, he came into my body in an altercation, I can still hear him he came to me and spoke to me during a situation) and I’m not saying my mother's love isn’t either because she wanted me to learn skills to become successful while my father taught me skills to become powerful.

Yo Gotti - Law ft. E-40

The Notorious B.I.G. - Sky's The Limit

January 12, 2007

If the game tries to shake me or break me
I hope it makes me into a better woman, a powerful woman indeed
To take a better stand for all the mothers trying to be better for their seeds
To put more money in my moms hand to better herself yes indeed
To get my daughter this college plan, so she don't need no man
To stay far from men don't move when they say move I limited my access to them
Only make moves when my heart's in it
The less I say the more I do
I finally accept who left
So I now live the phrase Sky's The Limit
So I will not mess up who comes next
I will not see or hear from them again
That's my wish
I wish to be on the top.

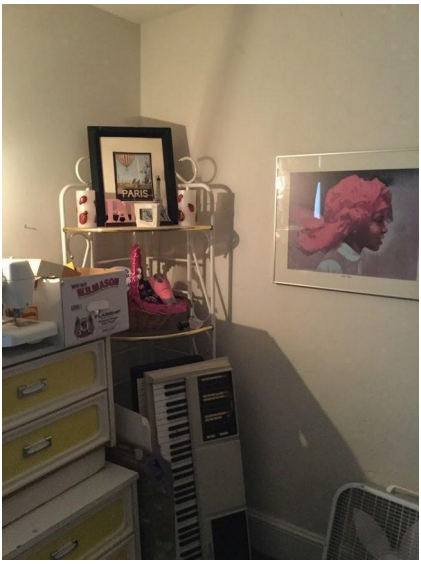
Eat all those words they said to be out of anger and out of what they loving or lusting over
Imma eat these motherfuckers up and leave no crumbs
Chew them up and spit them out
Keep my foot on these bitches necks
So much that my foot get stuck and Immma keep pressing on it
... The Sky's the limit just keep that in mind
Sky's the limit and you know that you can have what you want, be what you want...
Imma say it one more time The Sky's The Limit And You Can Have What You Want, And Be What You Want.
Can't No One Tell You Otherwise. Don't Let Your Past Determine Your Future
It's still slim & queen until the day I die , A true rider and a true winner is what I am I belong yo the solidest nigga so I don't care who after me I am the realest . You know you that bitch when inspire niggas too. Don't need to be spiteful cuz I can care less about you. In a few months I just might forget all about that nigga.
Or I might just spin the block cuz I'm who that nigga belong to. Or he might just stay on block afterall. Only nigga I won't forget is my daddy; that's my ride or die. Only got respect for my 2nd baby daddy. He got a real one by his side.

Realest you ever had .. idc who after me

Yo Gotti ft. Jeezy, YG - Act Right

E-40 - You And That Booty

–May 2010 I WAS ABOUT ten years old when my mom decided to ask me if I wanted to learn how to play the piano. I took Karate at my (first) god dad center. I took piano lessons and African dancing at the Christian Cultural Arts Center.



. *The Notorious B.I.G. - Big Poppa*

.In the 5th grade me and my older brother Nillis Jr. (the only brother that I share the same biological parents with) signed up for karate classes. Which my first Godfather held. My brother didn’t want to do it but our mother wanted us too. My dad will tell our mom “don’t make them do something they don’t wanna do”. Our mom will listen to our father when it comes to bringing anything to his attention that we didn't like or want to have or do. If he agrees, he will demand a change. I was spoiled rotten and undisciplined by my mother.

Overprotected & unconditionally loved by my father. I had a school dance at my elementary school called Shortlidge (Evan G.) Academy. My school prom was for parents and children. A daughter & father dance.

Nipsey Hussle feat. YG - Last Time That I Checc'd

So of course my father came along. We had a wonderful time as usual. My mom “snapped” on my outfits as always when it came to special occasions just like when I went to my middle school formal dance.

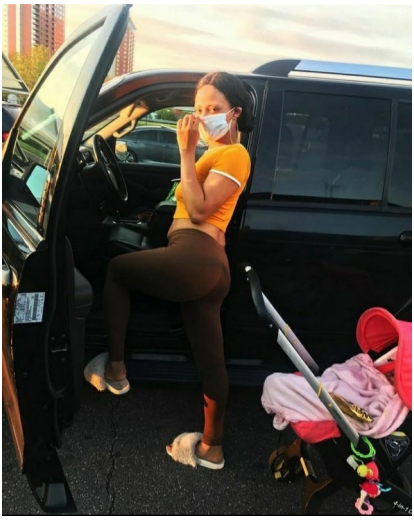
My mom would do the most when it came to special events at my school too. She would sometimes record me & my classmates and buy the other kids stuff on the trip in the group I was in. When it comes to special dates she'll always prepare and on time, which I always appreciated about her. In first grade I had a crush on a boy named Kenneth. We were close friends. He went to my 6th birthday party at the bowl alley.

Nipsey Hussle - Rap Niggas

But he stopped liking me and being friends with me because I was put in a special education class in the 2nd grade for my reading peroration and my lack of gripping quickly to the assignments.

Hussle and Motivate - Nipsey Hussle

Luther Vandross - Endless Love ft. Mariah Carey



May 10, 2020

.....AT HOME

One thing that did cross my mind as a child was I wanted to be a mother ; be the parent I needed and that no matter how old they get they can always come home.: She was saying "I want you" to me just randomly which she always do when she sees me 😭❤️◻️ I know by my kids love regardless of what a mf got to say about me even tho mfs don't be saying the real they think other mfs gonna believe (which they can) because they see my reaction not what caused it or because they just assume it's true without even trying hear my side (which is the truth) when I'm the type to keep it a stack (they call me a liar cuz I'm the type to lie to mfs that's not to be trusted but now I'm staying away from mfs that's not to be trusted regardless if it's family) but at the end of the day I was never that (what they claiming I am) towards my children & regardless how a mf feel about me as long as my children knows my love is authentically real & my loyalty is unconditionally I'm forever satisfied. I will forever be at peace when my girls are under one roof (and I'm not waiting years from now. I'm doing months from now even paying bands since mfs wanna play on my top with no evidence but I do just opinions and assumptions!)

My son has been with my mom since day one regardless of the phony, fake, and foul shit she did. And said about me she doesn't interfere with my motherhood. I forever respect her for that. I'll be cool with where he is as long as he can come to his mommy home where he also got his own bedroom! I got a beautiful story and I can't wait to finally release it. ~ Mrs. Truth

I respect a bitch that doesn't like me but mind her business.

MY LIL| SISTER JENE WHO WAS ADOPTED BY MY MOM AT ONLY 2 DAYS OLD. Who is four years apart from me, was reading to me and teaching me how to read. She actually helped me and made my schooling better. My mom also changed Jene's last name to my dad's. My mom added my dad's last name to hers because they were married.

Nipsey Hussle - Grindin All My Life

Chapter 2

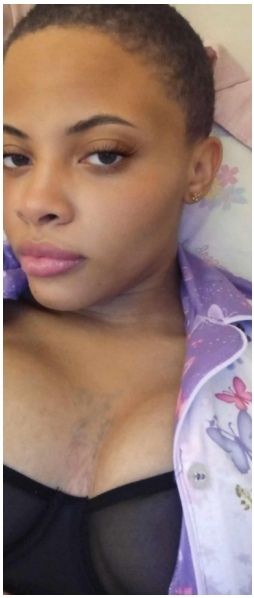
In September 2009 on the first

Tue, Sep 1, 2009

September 1, 2009

I didn't realize I was in the “slow” class until I was in the 4th grade. I was wondering why the kids. Well mainly the girls would tease me about being in there, calling me rude and disrespectful names like “stupid” and or “dummy head”. I didn't feel like I was stupid or a dummy head. I believed I was doing well in school. I believed I was a smart student. But from the name calling everyday in school it made me start to think it was true. Due to the bullying I would purposely leave one of my pairs of shoes that my mom would put on me in the house while she wasn’t paying attention or throw one out the car window while she was driving me to school so she would take me back home or take longer to get to the school that day. One day after school, I rode the school bus to my grandparents home. A girl that would tease me in school named Suehadie got off at the same bus stop as me, she was talking to me about being in the slow class. I turned around and said “leave me alone please” and continued to walk up the street. She comes behind me and pulls my long box braiding hair. I hit the back of my head on the concrete, started screaming and crying. Yelling for help. The girl Suehadie continues to punch and kick me while I am on the ground. Suehadie's older sister was there watching. I knew after that fight it was planned. Her older sister said let go because she started to notice bleeding from the back of my head. When she did let me go. I ran to my grandparents' home.

They weren't there. Nobody was home. I sat there bleeding and crying by myself. I felt alone and very angry. I didn’t understand why I got attacked. I always stayed to myself, ate by myself, and when it was time to go outside to the playground I played by myself on the sidewalk where the teachers would stand. I was mostly quiet in school but when I did speak I was always nice to everyone I came across. But that's when I became angry with my life, hated myself, and had low self esteem/self confidence. But as I got older I knew sometimes people try to expose what’s wrong with you, because they can’t handle what’s right about you. And what’s right about you is greater than what’s wrong with you so people try to make it seem like your imperfections are bigger than what they really are because in reality you’ll be perfect if you didn’t have those things that’s wrong with you. When my mom finally came to my grandparents home she asked what’s wrong, she asked what happened but by that time I didn’t care anymore I wanted to be left alone. I told my aunt Cantina though. The only aunt that did my hair. I stayed looking stunning, especially going to school. My aunt came up to the school the next day causing HELL. My mom would have to pick me up everyday after school since that incident. I wanted to ask my dad too but I wasn’t able to reach him. I haven’t heard from him for about 4 months and I didn't know why. He just got up and disappeared on me.



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May 2023 HE WOULD APPEAR IN MY LIFE ONCE A WEEK BUT THAT QUICKLY WENT FROM ONCE A MONTH TO ONCE A YEAR I would have heard his voice over the phone or seen him in person. I heard from him again when I was twelve in the 7th grade. One thing he did teach me was to never take candy from a man or woman but definitely a man.

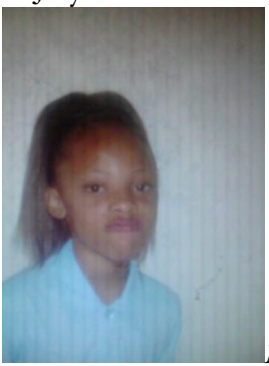
Jeezy - All There ft. Bankroll Fresh

Crime Mob - Knuck If Buck

No Matter how long he took to come he instilled knowledge in me that carried me throughout my life.

Cameo - Candy

He popped out of nowhere at my mothers home where I lived with my mom and two siblings and four foster's siblings in the summertime around the middle of July 2012.



Notorious B.I.G. & Lil' Kim (Junior M.A.F.I.A.) - Get Money...He came to pick me up with my older brother Nillis. Nillis was shocked because he barely spent time with him, really only with me. He took us to his home in Newcastle Township, North Carolina where his newest girlfriend stayed also. Ms. Nelly owned the house. *Lil' Kim ft. Lil' Cease - Crush On You* Me and my older brother met our little sister who was almost two at the time

named Alyiah.

Young M.A "Bad Bitch Anthem" And his girlfriend was currently pregnant with

another baby girl.

I then knew maybe why he got up and left with no explanation. Just maybe that's the reason. *Mariah the Scientist - Maybe*

Just Maybe I'm trippin or maybe cuz what I just did got me trippin
Or I'm just dying slowly
Cuz I'm having a thousand words
Spinning threw my head
Just like my bro said
Just maybe I'm seeing reality it's no reason to be tripping
It's thousands bitches out here but it's only one of me
You the reason why the real still exists These people can think whatever about you
I think to myself, why do I take what people are saying to me to heart instead of a joke or just an opinion or just an assumption.
Is it cuz I don't trust people or cuz they see me as a threat, or cuz they see what's in me so they must destroy me
They made statements as if I'm a replacement. I can't be replaced
You can't replace what belongs to someone else
They belittle you cuz they beneath you

Just maybe that's how the person feels about you or maybe it's a little truth in a joke
Or maybe it's just shade towards you
I just wonder about me I don't just think I just know I'm wonderful
I think maybe I'm depressed at times or maybe I'm just don't believe in myself most of the times as much I should
Cuz I'm lacking on my hustle knowing I'm pressure
Just maybe one day I find a man as charming as nipsey hussle a man that's really pressure
Just maybe I need a therapist Just maybe I need a man that's the realist.
Just maybe vent too much to my last man and didn't ask him how he was feeling
Just maybe I was selfish Just maybe it wasn't safe for me at that point of time
Just maybe he knows now it's the right time
Just maybe by reading me and not through others he actually know I'm a dime piece
Just maybe he'll know I can be his peace if it's only me

Yo Gotti - 5 STAR Remix ft. Gucci Mane, Trina & Nikki Minaj

To me it was because he had to take care of the new babies. I never cared why he and my mom weren't together. I knew my daddy and mommy and that's all I cared about. But my step sister that's one month apart from me did. She didn't like me or my mom because of her mom. She didn't have to make that clear to me. I

just knew it by the way she would speak to me and interact with me. She used to lock me in the closet. I would have to yell out for my dad. Plus our cousin (our father brother daughter) would come around and they both would tag team me by teasing me and lying on me. As time went on I found out my uncle (our father's brother's wife) wife's sister which is my half-sister's mother.

My Nigga ft. Lil Wayna, Rich Homie Quan, Meek Mill, Nicki Minaj (Remix)

Her mother wanted our dad and was pressed about him even when he made it obvious that he didn't want to take her seriously. My grandmother (my dad's mom) told me she was crazy about him and he told my grandmother that he didn't want her. She was just a piece of pussy to him. I guess the pussy was too good. He didn't want to use a condom because he nutted her, got her pregnant twice. She had a girl first then a boy. But anyway I kinda understand why he disappeared

but I was still upset. Within a month he introduced me, my older brother, step sister and brother to more of our half siblings. I was now at this point really confused, even more when my grandmother told me I might not be the oldest because when my dad was sixteen she suspected he got a spanish girl pregnant but the spanish girl mother didn't like my dad so they never heard from them since. I met my little sister Dykia.

He didn't make it official with Dykia's mother; she was just someone he was just messing around with. But like she once told me if he was alive today they would have been together. I don't know and I honestly don't care. I fucks with both of them and love both of them so I wouldn't had cared. My aunt did say to my mom she kept her house dirty just like Ms. Nelly did. And my father didn't like that. He took me to her apartment. I was about to say something but he gave me that look and advised me to not say anything. He did like the fact she knew how to cook unlike Ms. Nelly. One time Ms. Nelly called herself making dinner for him and the kids. The baked potatoes were hard as a rock and the mac & cheese was dry as hell. He asked us if we wanted his plate knowing that shit was nasty. He noticed we weren't eating that shit so he ordered us pizza, fries, and wings. My mom would often drop off food to us. I

don't know if Ms. Nelly felt some type of way but none of us cared. She should have watched a video or took some cooking classes before giving us that shit. Ms. Nelly felt some type of way towards my mother because my dad wouldn't divorce her, not because he was in love with my mom solely because he could trust her more than any other woman. When he and his friend got locked up his friend left his book bags in my moms basement.

My mom noticed the bookbags but she never opened it because she saw my father holding it and at a point of time she did pick it up and placed it in the closet in the basement. When his friend was released he came to my mothers house asking her if she saw book bags and she replied back "yes they are in the basement". She got the book bags for him and when he opened it in front of her it was $20,000 worth of drugs and $10,000 in cash. He gave her the cash and told her if she ever in life needs absolutely anything she can ask him. Then there was a time when my father went to jail and told my mom to hold his money which was *$30,000*.

Peezy - 30 a Week

And when he was released 13 months later every dollar was still there. She told him even if he was in jail for 13 years or 30 years she wasn't going to touch that money unless he said so because it was his. From that point on

he did right by my mom. My father and my aunt Nish were tight. My mom and my aunt Nish were also close. He made it clear to my aunt he doesn't like dirty women and my mother wasn't dirty. She kept her house clean. If it was messy it was because of her kids.

Aaliyah - One In A Million

My aunt Nish did tell my mom "if you don't allow him back he's gonna find someone else. He is not staying with any other woman, trust me". My aunt Nish and my dad were like real best friends. My little sister Dykia was seven at the time when we met. Our dad named Dykia after me and my twin sister who passed away. My father named me also, my mom told me she thinks he named me after one of his old flings. Also, my other step sister is named Ambaya that's 1 month apart from me and my little step brother named R'monie was nine at the time. I was glad because I wanted a sister that was closer to my age for the fact that my identical twin sister died (Rykia). I thought that it would be cool and fun, not boring or anything else for the whole summer since I had more siblings to

get to know and play with. But it was completely the opposite. Ms. Nelly didn't know how or just didn't want to clean or cook. The house was so messy one time my dad came in the house told all of us to "clean the fuck up".

Even the babies and he was dead serious about everyone cleaning the house. Jene was taking out the trash as she was going outside to the trash can to throw the trash bags away. My father asked her "Ray Ray how is the house looking". She replied "still a hot ass mess". My father and his friends were laughing. Ms. Nelly seemed lazy to me but I kept it in the back of my mind because she was a hard working woman. She was employed at a bank as a bank teller, owned her house and car. She was very independent but she didn't seem like she cared about her appearance much. She wasn't ugly but by her income I would have thought she would want to look fly. I thought maybe my dad was maybe in love with her soul & mind not more so of her body & pockets because he was a fine man. So I knew he had options and he didn't need to use her because he had a good paying job that paid him $4,377 bi-weekly under the table, extra benefits from his shop, from dog fights and breeding/selling dogs. He mostly had full breed pitbulls. He built their strength and muscles by having a weighted collar and body harness

on them. He feeds them raw meat sometimes. At one point of time I was afraid of dogs. Our dad didn't allow that "punk" shit as he would say. So one day he locked me in the basement where the pitbulls were located, to face my fear of dogs.

The dogs were not in cages; there were about 3 adults (2 girls and 1 boy) and 12 puppies (10 girls and 2 boys). None of them bit me and I was down there for about two hours. I didn't want the dogs to know I was scared so I just sat on the top of the steps and three dogs ran up to me. The two female dogs were named Taffy, Lotta, and the male dog named Blue. I just kept calm. After a while I got relaxed and started to play with them. Then my dad finally came and let me out. He said to me "now was it that bad?". I responded "not exactly but can I keep Lotta?". He said yes but I had to have excellent behavior for my mother in order to keep the dog. My dad also gifted me the necklace I wanted from the movie "Free Willy" I was telling him about. He surprised me with it when he opened the basement door. He was making a decent amount of money. One of his baby moms put him on child support really because he didn't want to be with her any more, not because he wasn't taking care of his children. That's why he was smart enough to work under the table to get paid so they won't deduct anything from his check.

When he and his baby mom went to court he didn't agree to anything that was put out. So he told the judge to suck his dick and walked out. He did do the most. My father did have anger problems. I suggest that's where I got it from.

I had to do the most around the house, prepare food and clean the kitchen. I did like that the boy's had to take the trash out. Jene acted like a boy so my father didn't take that away from her so he made her take out the trash too. That showed me that's what a good man does. We had to eat TV dinners that she ain't even brought. My mom did, not just for her kids but for the whole house. Ms. Nelly didn't like his other kids. She didn't say anything mean to us or did anything harsh to us but she would complain a lot to our dad so we could get beatens or yelled at. She did say Jene was stealing stuff out of her bedroom but my dad didn't believe her. But Jene was taking stuff. When she got back to my moms she handed me a wallet and it was Ms. Nelly's wallet I showed my mom and my mom said not to say anything to my dad because she didn't want Jene's sneaky ass to get beaten. Still to this day I got the wallet. I would get beatens if my younger siblings did something wrong because in his eyes I am older so I had to be responsible for their actions. Still to this day I got a mark on my ass from him beating me

with his bare hands on my bare ass. I didn't understand that logic because my brother was the oldest in the household but he was barely around. He was mostly with his friends or with my cousin Domm. But I did end up finding out my brother did get beaten.
That's why he barely wanted to be there or around our dad. Nillis Jr. was more of a mommy's boy anyway because he knew he could get away with a lot of stuff that wouldn't fly by with our father. I felt uncomfortable being there not only because of Ms. Nelly but my sister Ambaya would try to fight me and pick on me for the smallest and prettiest reasons like me taking too long to do things. Like being in the room alone, not playing with them, and or just for no reason just to do or say discourteous things. Ms. Nelly also didn't like that I had a bad habit of walking around the house naked or barely with clothes on. After a few times of my father correcting me he just gave up and let it slide and told Ms. Nelly just ignored it. I later on find out that's just how my father hates wearing clothes, definitely panties and bras. I called her a bum dirty bitch one evening before I called my mom to pick me up. She told my dad. He slapped me across my head. That was the first time he hit me that I can remember. I wanted to go back home then. Even though I didn't have a good relationship with my

mother, she ain't never laid her hands on me. But my mother said no until school started up again. I had been living there for three months and the summer time was over. It was time to go back to my mother's house to prepare for the school year.

I took my dog lotta. I loved Lotta. She had hazel eyes and light brown hair. I only had the dog for nine weeks and my older brother sold it for $250 to get a playstation. That dog was like my best friend and it helped me sleep at night because I was always afraid of sleeping at night by myself. I would have nightmares. I slept most of the time with my mom but when I got Lotta I didn't want to. That hurt my feelings when I no longer had Lotta. I had left some of my clothing and accessories at Ms. Nelly's home. I asked my mom to take me to go get them for weeks and she finally did take me. When I got there I knocked on the back door and asked for my dad. He wasn't there. She wouldn't allow me to get my stuff without my dad being there because Jene stole her pink wallet that she had mentioned to my dad and us she can't find it. She knew it was missing so she assumed it was stolen but she didn't know by who. I cussed her out, called her a "fat bitch" and pushed past her and grabbed my belongings. My mother noticed I was angry by the color of my face, pitched bright red. She didn't bother

to ask what happened but she called my father once I was out the house to notify him that something might have happened with Ms. Nelly and me and why we went there. Later, that night he came to the house mad as ever.

I was in the bathroom by this time and didn't have any clue he was coming. I heard my mom calling my name saying “Nykia come down stairs your dad wants you”. I then knew I was going to get beaten. I was fully naked. I stayed in the tub thinking maybe he wouldn't beat me because I was in the tub and he would just wait and hopefully he would have left. But that didn't happen. He came up there, took off his belt and pulled me up out of the tub, dragged me in the back bedroom by my hair and told me to keep still while he hit me multiple times with the belt. I could barely sit on my ass and definitely on the toilet after getting beaten. My mom didn’t make me go to school the next few days because I was marked up. My mom didn’t even ask if I was okay. That’s when I felt like nobody loved me. I started to be scared of my dad and didn’t want to spend time with him any more. *Aaliyah - Rock The Boat*..I kept my distance from both my parents.

I would become more quiet in school.

T.I. - U Don't Know Me

I went to a middle school called Moyer academy for 6th and 7th grade.

Aaliyah - 4 Page Letter Man.

T.I. - RubberBand

I quit doing cheerleading and cross country in 7th grade. I honestly don't know why. *T.I. - Bring Em Out*

I don't know what to do or what to say for these people to see the beauty in me but at the same time who are they

Exactly they are nobodies, they are unknown and I don't have to answer to them, I am a somebody

I see beauty inside others when no one else does.... Actually that's just naturally who I am

I know I am beautiful naturally

I hear rumors and others putting labels on me most the time that's not true or who I am

I feel lost sometimes when others are bullying me...

Should I skip school because of the bullying? No, because I'll be a fool.

Well, Should I change who I am? No, because I am different and unique.

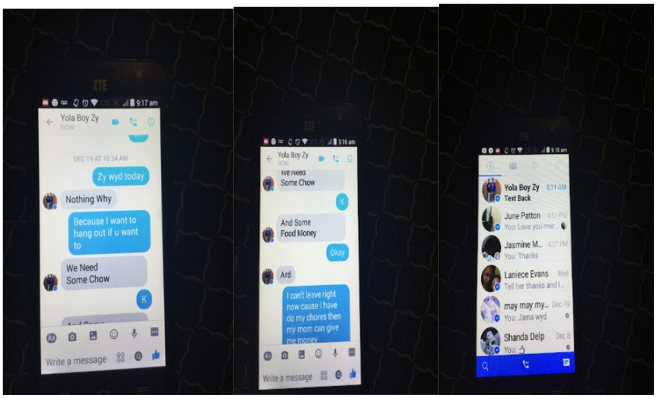
Well, Should I fight them? No, because "two wrongs don't make a right".

Well, Should I kill myself? I don't know if that's an unknown answer.

Plies -Bust It Baby Pt. 2 (Feat. Ne- Yo)

I started to skip school in the 7th grade also because it was a girl named Shaquana. She would make fun of my gap between my front teeth. Make up songs about it.
I felt like I was pretty; I wouldn't come to school with dirty clothes, stinking, and or hair not done. So I didn't

understand why I was being bullied even though the boys in my classroom would join in the songs but flirt with me when other's isn't around. It was one boy named Zakier that I had a crush on for the longest since the beginning of 6th grade. But he seemed like a player. He would flirt with other students and me but the other girls seem like whores, always with one boy. Break up with that boy then two or three weeks later with another boy. Somehow they got the most attention and not me. I just wanted one boy forever. I wanted him bad but I could never get his attention without a female being under him 24/7. He was the cutest boy in school.



The-Dream - Rockin' That Thang

One time I texted him on facebook and told him how I felt. He told me I aint his type because I was awkward but he do want to fuck me (have sex). I told him that I

was a virgin so I wasn't sure. He let me know that he would take it slow. I liked hearing that as if he cared. I just wanted him even if that meant giving up my virginity to him. But I ended up not following through with the plan. The meet up between us was after school behind someone's house in the alleyway.
We walked different ways because he didn't want nobody to know where we were going. He told me to pull his dick out with my hands then put my mouth on it once it's hard. I tried but I wasn't comfortable with doing it because it was my first time. He told me to go over the steps then, pulled down my pants and tried to slide his penis in. But I kept moving away. I was too

scared so I told him no and went home.

B.o.B - Nothin' On You (feat. Bruno Mars)

What I didn't know was that he was recording me the whole entire time. The next day in school when I entered the classroom everyone was staring at me with ignorant faces.

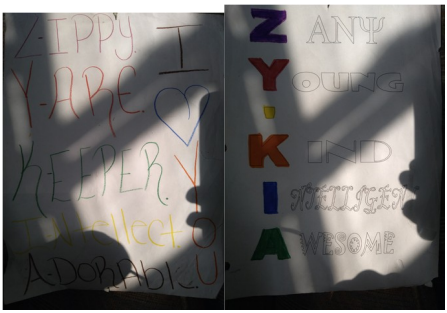
I found out why and it was because of the video. He showed that video in school to everyone even though it just showed what actually happened they still looked at me sideways. That day after lunch time I got into a fight with Shaquana. Shaquana was making fun of my gap again like she did most of the time. She called me a ugly hoe. I was already frustrated that he had a half

nude video of me with my ass out going around then now Shaquana wanted to start more drama with me. So I walked up to Shaaqana and said “bitch watch your mouth” before Shaquana could say anything I slapped her in her face then Shaquana tried to push me off her but I pulled her shirt bringing her to me. Both of us fell down onto a desk. I got on top of her and started choking her screaming “leave me alone”. Everyone at school called me crazy. I stopped going to school. That was my first real fight. I was sick and tired of random people hating and disliking me for no reason. I was already having problems at home and didn't want to have problems at school. That's when I started hating my life more, getting more and more depressed. I skipped school for the remainder of the school year and there were only two months of school left in the 7th grade year. I would hide in the closets or the basement so my mom wouldn't know I was skipping. My mom would ask me if I had homework I'd say no or that I already did it on the bus on my way home or during lunch. I would check the mailbox everyday to throw away any court letters. But one day I forgot to check the mailbox and my mom found a court letter from the truancy court. When my mom found out I was skipping instead of her asking why she just attacked me with words like “you dumb” and “you

ain’t going to be nothing in life”. But when my brother had to go to court for the same thing she didn’t attack him she used the excuse that he needs extra help and he has anxiety so she wants him to do homeschool instead. I would go to my grandmother Nina’s (my dad’s mom) apartment that wasn't far from my mother’s home every time me and my mom would get into a fight or argument. My grandma was a very helpful and wonderful person to me. She’ll let me spend the night; some nights because I don't like sleeping by myself or I just go over there so she can give me advice. I didn’t tell her either what was going on in school or what's really bothering me because I just kept everything to myself back then. I still feel like nobody really cared even if they said they did. I ended up showing up to my court hearing. The judge asked many questions like “why are you skipping? And why do you miss behaving at home and in school?” I didn't answer any of the questions.

I felt like it would be snitching if I said the reason why. The judge told me she will have to send me away to a detention center since I gave her no response. I was terrified because I thought it would be like a real jail. I heard a lot of bad stories of being in a prison. So I yelled out imma “kill myself then”. So the judge sent

me to a mental hospital instead and I was there for two weeks.



The-Dream - Shawty Is A 10 ft. Fabolous

School was over for the year by then. I was kinda glad but I had to do sixty hours of community service. I spent my summer doing that and being home in my bedroom alone watching TV or reading a book.

I completed the community service then got another charge for hitting my little sister Jene. Jene was annoying to me, always telling our mom about me. I didn't mean to hit her that day; I was actually fighting with my mother and Jene was trying to break it up. I accidently hit her in the face.

Our mom called the cops and mom told Jene to tell the officers I hit her on purpose. I got locked up. This was my first time getting locked up. I was nervous so before the officer was able to put the handcuffs on me I ran, I didn't look back. I ended up running into a man by this time I knew I was eight or eleven blocks away

from the cops. I didn't know the man, just some man asking me why I was running and whether I needed help. I started arguing with the man telling him to let me go. The cops end up coming behind, pulling me back to them pushing my face into the ground kicking me in my back with one of my arms behind my back. I was screaming "Stop!" and began fighting back. One officer said "imma tease you if you don't stop". He picked me up off the ground and slammed my head against the cop car. I was sent to the hospital with a head injury with one of my hands cuffed to the hospital bed. The next morning when I woke up my mom came to get me. She dropped the charges but I was assigned a therapist.

Kendrick Lamar - Poetic Justice (Explicit) ft. Drake
Rihanna - Work (Explicit) ft. Drake

Chapter 3

In August 2013 I went to a new school called HB Dupont. A middle school for 8th grade.

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Yung Berg - The Business ft. Casha

That school was too big for me, the largest middle school in NC. I went to a charter school for middle school so that environment was new to me. I made one friend named Genegra but I already knew her from elementary school. Nobody bullied me there. I met a boy named Jaliek who asked me out on the first day of school. He played football. He had a nice skin tone. He was light skinned. He had nice brown eyes and had a nice height. He was very tall. I thought maybe he would be the one for me.

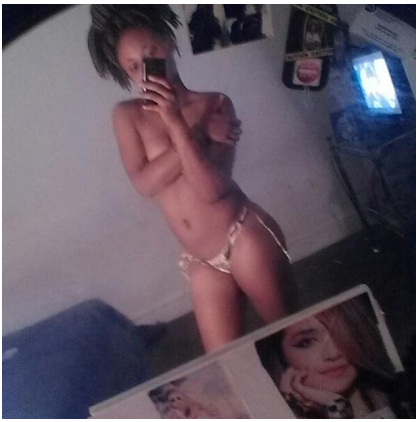
The one that can make me happy again. But that wasn't the case; he just wanted to have sex with me.

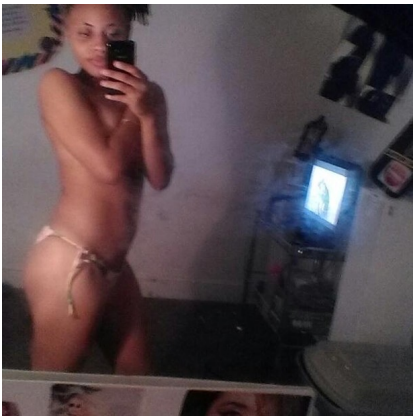
Ciara - Can't Leave 'Em Alone ft. 50 Cent

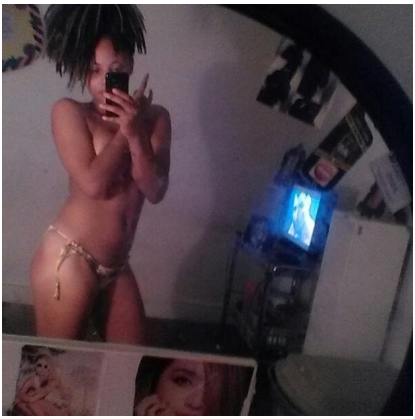
Now Jahliek,
Just the boy I thought I'll be
With for a long time
Apart of me said don't have
Sex you cuz I'm not ready
However I want to anyway
Just to see if we are going to be together
But in the back of my mind I said to myself
Or should we just be friends for a long time first
"Lets just be fuck buddies"
That's what he said first
"I love you"
That's what I said first
He never wanted to talk
Just fuck! But I never gave it up to him
I guess that is the kind of something most boys want first.

I just don't agree with doing so
Now Zakier,
I'm sending you 'Zzzzz' cuz sleeping just cause I'm getting Bored by you
Always texting me "Wyd"
You and me started to be
Strangers I thought we
Could had been more
This a strange world I just be in this world alone then to settle for what ya"ll boys got to offer
Now Jahliek and Zakier I don't want y'all no more

50 Cent - In Da Club
Peezy - Pressure
Peezy - I'm Good, Pt. 5
Jim Jones - We Fly High
Birdman, Lil Wayne - Stuntin' Like My Daddy







50 Cent - Candy Shop

I found out after three months of dating him he had not one but four girlfriends. I was wondering why he wasn't really upset behind the fact I wouldn't have sex with him. That's because he was cheating.. He will tell me he can wait when I'm ready because he loves me. I broke up with him shortly after finding out. I liked that school. I just didn't like the fact that there were a lot of students. I didn't like big crowds. I would be late to every class because I would try to hide in the bathrooms as long as possible. I didn't eat lunch in the cafeteria I ate with one of my favorite teachers. In the middle of the school year I found out my father passed away. I was devastated and hurt. Three weeks before he passed we got into an argument about me being in a relationship with Jaliek. I had a hickey on my neck from him.

My cousin Domanique (Domm) saw it, told my dad the next day. .

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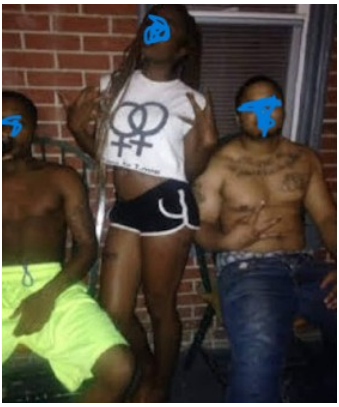


*Future - F*ck Up Some Commas*

I was trying to tell my dad that we didn’t have sex but he didn't want to hear that. He smacked me across my face. I yell “I hate you” then run inside the house

before he gets another chance to hit me. A month before that we got in contact with each other.
I called him after being mad at him for so long about that beating I got the last time I saw him. But I slowly was getting over it and was willing to forgive him. I spent time with him and my other half sister Ambaya once again but at his new girlfriend's house for Christmas break. His new girlfriend's name is Latina but he called her La for a short nickname. She seemed cool but for some odd reason my spirit was saying something right about her. Me and Ambaya would dance in the kitchen with her heels on. Ambaya got sent home the same day because she was calling me rude names and making unnecessary comments like "daddy's girl, ugly, gappy.." I never really understood why my sister was so mean to me. Our dad was at work at the time. He left us in the house by ourselves because we were old enough to be in there alone. But even when we were younger he left us in the house alone. He would just say don't open the door unless you hear two hard bangs and a one kick. That was the code; that was him at the door. His girlfriend was also at work at the time. When he came home he was looking for me. He asked Ambaya where I was and she said to him "I don't know". He found me under the bed in the girls bedroom crying. He had made one of

the bedrooms into a girl's room for me and my step sister because he told us we will eventually be living with him.

Me and my step sister didn't get along with our mothers so we wanted to live with our father. I told him why but he didn't beat her, he just sent her back home to her mother. I was mad because I wanted her to get beaten. I knew if it was me messing with her he would have beaten me but I was pleased she went home, now I could spend time with him alone. His girlfriend had one child, a son that was in college. I would hear my dad and La argue about having a baby. I heard La say one time "I'm not having any more kids not gonna be one of your baby mama's!" they would argue a lot.

My dad will often sleep in the basement.

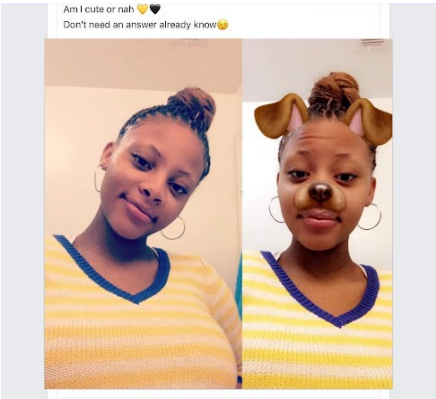
Luther Vandross - Take You Out

Future - You Da Baddest ft. Nicki Minaj

His ex-girlfriend Ms. Nelly already had their second baby girl and she named her Alasia which she was currently three years old. One night we were watching a movie called “White house down” and my dad said to me “Nia I want you to know I love you”. I ain't really know why he was saying that it was just random to me. That was the last time we spent time with each other the next day she went home because it was christmas. I had presents at home from my mom. I got a tablet, karaoke machine, new clothes, and money. And my father got me and my siblings bikes. He said he would

teach me how to ride but it was too late for him to teach me that or anything else because he died in January 2014 by shooting himself (supposedly but there was no gun residue on his hands so my mother had the option to keep the case open because she was married to him but my mother told the investigators to close it) with a gun to his head at my childhood park; Rocky park. I was a thirteen year old girl frustrated. Four weeks within the tragedy I became depressed and my mother has increased her bad emotions towards me calling me crazy and a hoe. Telling me it's my fault he's gone.

I started thinking *ain't I* a part of the reason why everything like the way it is so it must be my fault.



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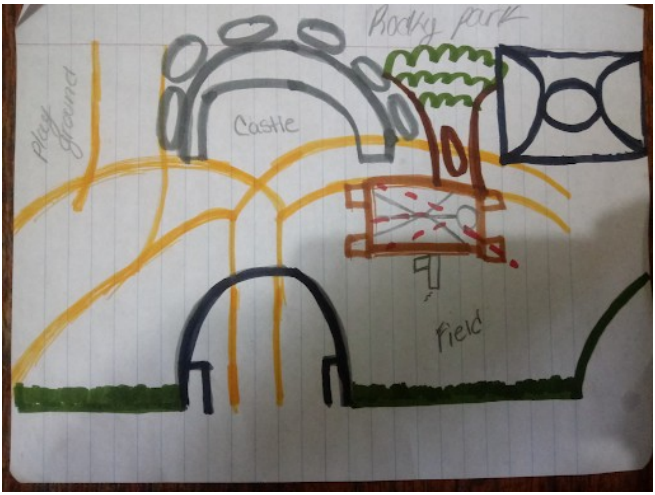
Yung L.A. - Ain't I (Explicit Version) ft. Young Dro, T.I.

I stopped wanting to go to school again and started cutting myself, destroying my room, and breaking items in the home. That morning when I found out he passed away, I was playing GTA on the playstation in my bedroom with my little sister Jene. Watching the exotic dancer give a lap dance, that gave me a desire to become a stripper one day in a club. I was minding my business playing the game then our mom and mom-mom Sharenn came upstairs to the 3rd floor in my bedroom to give me the news I wished she never heard. They told Jene to leave the room for a moment. I thought I was in trouble. I knew it could be nothing good because they never want to sit down and hold a conversation with me any other time.

My family barely liked me and connected with me for many odd reasons. I was sitting in the chair across from my mother.She had a depressed look on her face. *Nicki Minaj - Fly ft. Rihanna* I can tell she was crying.

My mom-mom said “Nykia your dad was found dead at the park”.



Young Dro - Shoulder Lean (feat. T.I.)

My father, my best friend, and my homie were found dead at my childhood park. I later on processed that my everything was dead. I said “okay doing what?”. Then She said “he was found dead Ny”. I said “well how did he die then?”. My mom-mom didn't respond back and they just left the room. No “I love you”, “Do you need me?”, and or “I’m here for you.”

Just left me wondering what the fuck is going on! I called him about sixty times since my mom-mom had given me that upsetting information. I didn't want to believe he was gone; I needed proof. I walked to the park. The park was only 8 blocks up the street from our house. When I got there I saw yellow tags going across the tree and park table. I started crying because I knew that those tags were from the police. A

nightmare I couldn’t wake up from. I knew from that day forward life will never be the same andI will be having more issues than ever before. Not having my father affected me in many ways physically, spiritually, and mentally.

He didn’t play with me nor about me. I remember when my mom and grandma tried to leave without me to go see his body. They didn't want me to go because he was still in poor condition but I refused to let them go without me. I saw him for the last time before the funeral where others could view the body even though there were a lot of people for the first viewing of the body. The left side of his face looked blown off and his eyes were closed. The back of his head was bleeding. He felt cold because it was snowing outside during that month. I didn’t want to cry in front of everybody so I just held every feeling in, took a seat thinking what I could have done to prevent that and wished he would wake up.

But after a few months reality hit and I knew he was gone for real this time. .

CRIME

Wilmington police: Man found dead on picnic table in apparent suicide

The News Journal delawareonline.com

Published 8:11 a.m. ET Jan. 18, 2014 | **Updated 12:01 p.m. ET Jan. 18, 2014**

View Comments

WILMINGTON – A man was found dead of an apparent gunshot wound to the head on a picnic table in Wilmington this morning, and city police say they think it was suicide.

The man was found in Kosciuszko Park near Maple and South Broom streets shortly after 7 a.m. by a passerby, Cpl. Mark Ivey said.

The victim was pronounced dead at the scene.

The body has been turned over to the Office of the Medical Examiner for identification and an autopsy.

View Comments

Yung LA - Futuristic Love ft. Ricco Barrino

A$AP Rocky - Praise The Lord (Da Shine) ft. Skepta

This was not him leaving for days, weeks, months, and or years it was forever this time. At the funeral I was and all her children were in the first roll. Me and my step sister that's one month apart from me held hands. There were so many people; so much that there were

still people outside of the funeral home and the funeral home was large.

Mico Cocky - Make It Home

Mostly everyone wore black, red, and or white. He was in his 30's. People say he has over 10 kids, at least 18. But as I know he has 8 children Nillis Lee II, Nykia Denia Lee Collins, R'moni, Tavon, and Dykia, Alyiah & Alasia, Ambaya Walker. He was preceded in death by 1 daughter, the late Rykia Denia Lee Collins.

Mico Cocky - Somebody Ft. Cazey Volks

Nykia's twin sister.

Anytime (feat. Cazey Volks)

Day 5 Dear, Diary
2/13/14
"I am wet" lol
I'm just playing. I am still at Rockford. I want to go home tomorrow. If my mom doesn't let me go homeI am going to be mad more than ever. My hopes are to be respectful to my mom and to go back to my old school Moyer Academy. I want to have a baby when I am 15 years old if I am stressed out or for fun. I have never had sex before yet but I am going to try it when I am 14 years old. I think with that boy Aaron Davis would be my boyfriend for life. I need to pray. I want to fight somebody to get my anger out and frustration. God please make me a stronger person.
Love, Nykia Collins

POP SMOKE - DIOR

Day 6

Dear, Diary

11:45-12:30

I can't wait to get out of here and kill myself because the family session didn't go well and I don't care no more about anything. I am tired of trying. I'm done! I'm not going to eat any more. If I go back to my house I am going to kill myself. So, I told my doctor I want to go into foster care. I don't care anymore now it's time for me to men up like for real. I don't want to go to foster care but me and my mother don't get along so that's the best thing to do right now. I had things planned out so that I can succeed in life and be a better person. I just need to get all my belongings from home. I am going to tell my doctor that I want to go to the day program for 2 weeks.

So that my relationship with my mom doesn't get better. I need to go into foster care to the place they were telling me in PA.

Love, Nykia Collins

Michael Jackson, Janet Jackson - Scream

Rihanna - Needed Me

Day 7

Dear, Diary

I am so bored, I am doing my school work. I'm still in the Rock Spring treatment program. Nobody understands me. I do need help. I just can't get help here because it's depressing with these depressed ass bitches. My misery doesn't like company. It feels like I've been here for years. When I get out of here to call one of my old boyfriends to have sex and not play this time because I need it. I'm so stressed out about being crowned. Instead of killing myself and keeping myself from others. I feel so weak and hopeless. If this life I wish I was never born.

I just feel like if my mom didn't want to, she should have given me up instead of acting like a picture perfect in front of these white people. They dont give a damn about me.just another black kid finna be in jail or dead. But why should they care when my own mother doesn't. Why should they care if I don't.

I want to go back to my old therapist. Some lady came in, bald headed but I am not going to laugh because that would be rude. So, when I am 18 years old I'm going to put my feelings to the side and stop putting myself down by letting people I love and random people get to me. Me and my mother's relationship is bad because I feel like me and her can't communicate and also cause her to be miserable. She takes everything out on me and people only hear my reaction not what caused it. So to everyone I'm crazy and she talks the most shit about me so why wouldn't feel like I ain't shit. I must have birthed myself. Until I am 18 years old I am just going to do it 24/7 and not be so stressed out and do the things that don't get me upset. I want to have a baby when I am 15 years old because at least I can have someone that loves me and listens to me. That is what I am thinking.

But I am also thinking about how I'm going to take care of him or her because it will be selfish if I bring an innocent baby into this

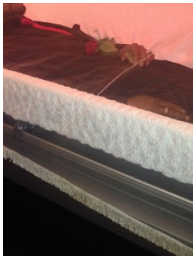
world and not be ready. I didn't have this thought until now because I'm so stressed and I feel so alone.
This girl that I talk to is weird, she is bisexual. There is a cute boy here, I am in the cafeteria eating dinner. These bitches and niggas be trying to talk to me I just ignore em, keep my face in my notebook.
Love, Nykia Collins

Rihanna - Pour It Up

Day 12 2/1/14 Dear, Diary I miss my mom even though I cussed her out yesterday. I am now at mental hospital because I said I was going to kill myself. The reason why is because my dad died. My dad killed himself. He was under stress. I am one of his causes of stress because I was being bad, I was disrespecting my mother and he didn't want me to. I was disrespecting my mom because I was angry because my dad wasn't in my life as he should be and that made me sad. Now that he is here longer, that is making me depressed. I am sitting next to a gay man, he is over here smacking his lips like he's a drama queen lol lmao. But anyway my dad killed himself at a rocking park. I was crying my ass off. I am still upset but my dad would have told me to "men up". These gay men just said "keep it cute or put it on mute". He is super gay. Love, Nykia Collins

Asian Doll & King Von - Pull up

King Von - Took Her To The O



(Whoever Killed My BestFriend His Rider Still Sliding His Twin Coming, Took His Shell But He Coming Back In Blood)

He loved spending time with family playing cards. He was the best #1 dog breeder in the Wilmington area. He was the #1 car mechanics in the Wilmington area. His passion was motorcycles, and he was President of Hellaware Ridaz Motorcycle Club.

Glit Jeezus - Spin Again ft. lil Poppa

Dear Diary, This week was crazy because I am on 10ft with my girlfriend Renee'. I almost ran away. I climbed out my window. Now they say my leggings are too tight, I am now at Silver Lake. I wish I could die and go with my daddy. I don't even want to go home.

Pooh Shiesty - Back In Blood (feat. Lil Durk)

I was admitted into a mental hospital again four months later. The psychiatric hospital I was admitted to was the Rock-Springs Center in Greenville, NC. I was there once before but this time it was different. The allegations I made about being suicidal to my therapist. To Ms. Robin it was true. I was currently depressed for a long period of time and it got worse after my father's death. I couldn't understand why he would no longer want to be alive. In my mind all I think about is my younger siblings and that they will never hear or see him again. I didn't want to believe that he was truly dead or that he would kill himself. To me he wasn't that type of person. Also, for the simple fact that he came to visit me at the Piedmont Christian hospital in High Point, NC when I overdosed on my little sister Jene medication called Abilify.

I told my dad the reason why I overdosed was because I didn't feel wanted or loved. I said in sadness with tears

running down my face. He said to me “don’t ever do some dumb shit like that again! You hear me, Ny?” I said “okay I won’t”. I wasn’t good at making friends, mainly because of getting bullied at school. I didn’t have a good relationship with my mother. Also, my father would come see me so often. I felt completely alone. But when my dad did call me or pick me up to take me out for a daddy and daughters date I felt complete. We had an astonishing time. We had a bond that's unbreakable. I believed he was not only my father but my best friend too. The last time we spent time together was at his girlfriend's house in the basement watching a movie called “white House Down”. We were sitting on the sofa and I was laying on his chest listening to his heart beating. That was the last heart beat I’ll hear ever again. It took a toll on me when I knew he was no longer here physically but spiritually I knew he was there looking over me. I liked his last girlfriend but I didn’t like the way she treated my father at times. La would always complain over the smallest situation or things. She knew it annoyed my dad. Sometimes I think she was jealous over the bond I had with my father.

I noticed a difference in my father. He was more nice, caring, loving, and wanted to be around more. He once told me when he took me out to a restaurant called

“cheeseburger paradise” that he was searching for a house for him and all my sisters and brothers to live in. When it comes to my sister’s I’ll *burn* any bridge behind them just to protect them and I’ll walk over any bridge just to save them.

Usher - Burn

And that he was gonna find a building to have his own company so he can take care of us. He used to take us all on a ride on the back of his motorcycle one at a time. I remember I was scared and when he was doing the trick I moved my hand from holding onto his shirt and when we got back to the house he hit me for being petrified and almost letting go of him. He said do you trust me I said yes then he said so why be scared I got you.

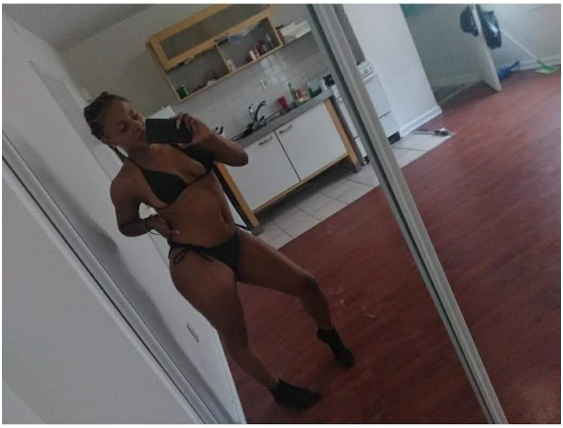
I saw the look in his eyes when he said I knew his love for me was totally real as I was looking at myself in the mirror. But I saw the damage in him. I wish I knew how to take the pain away from him without him

hurting others or himself. Now as an adult I'm trying to save myself. No matter what he didn't deserve to go out like that so as his daughter I'm going to do my best to make his name stay alive. So now I am changing for him and myself. I knew he was changing to become a better man. I felt it when I was near him. He didn't have to say or do anything. I felt his spirit. *Usher - That's What It's Made For*

I was at the rockford center for two weeks. I met a girl named CeCe there. We were close friends but then my psychiatrist placed me into a residential treatment center. I went into a treatment center called Brentford in Davidson, NC. I thought about running away lots of times while living there but it was almost a ten hour walk from there to my house. I had a plan when I got my first home pass. I was going to find pills from either my sister, Jene pills or my mothers. I was so focused on being with my father that I would want to sleep a lot so I could dream about him. I didn't like waking up so I made a plan to kill myself. Since I was there for over three months on good behavior and having good family sessions.

My therapist Mr. Todd let me go on a day pass. A day pass is when I would go off campus with my parent(s) for a whole day doing something positive then return back to the treatment center. I was hoping to get a

home pass. So I can get the pills but lucky for me that day I found a random pill bottle with twenty pills in it in the back of that car under the seats. I put them in my panties because I knew when I returned to the treatment center that they would search my pockets and bags. But not my underwear or bra. I went out to a local park with my mom and siblings for my day pass. I returned there in the afternoon. One of the female staff members, Ms. Kate, searched my items and pockets. I looked out the back window and saw the other residential kids were outside in the *pool swimming*. The staff member said to me that I can go swimming.



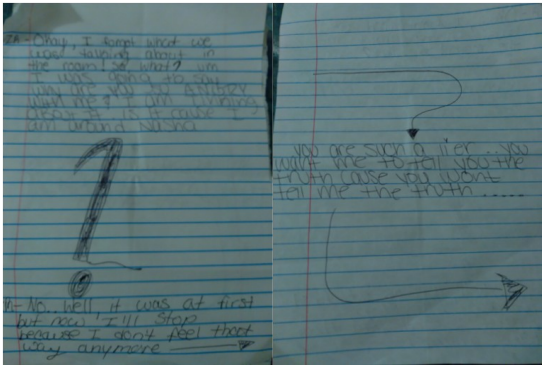
Kendrick Lamar - Swimming Pools

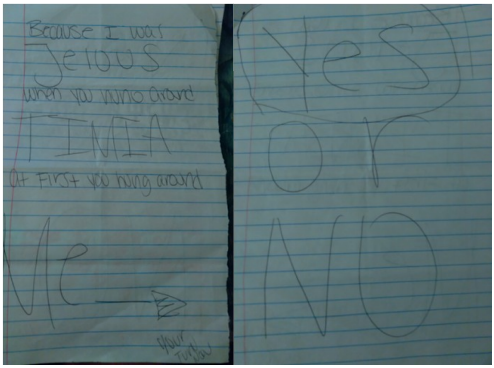
So I went into the restroom and changed into my baby suit but I reminded myself I had the pills so I took them and drank some of the sink water. Then I went outside like nothing happened. I wanted to act normal.

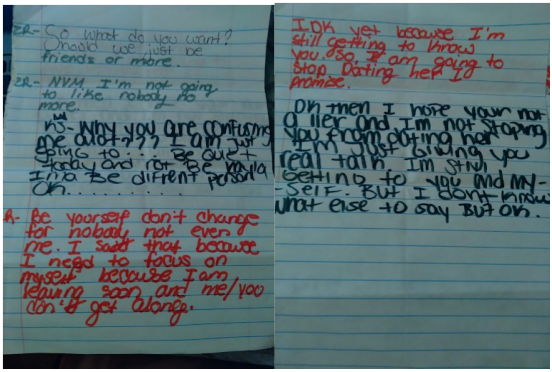
After thirty mins of playing in the water with my peers I started feeling light headed and dizzy. I felt like I needed to throw up so I got out of the pool and sat down in one of the chairs next to the staff member Mr. Mike. He looked at me and asked if I was “okay”. I said “ NO but I’ll be fine”. My throat started to itch. I was rubbing my neck. Mr. Mike said “do you feel good? I said “ No, Not all”. Then I asked to get on the swing in front of the building. Mr. Mike said “yes”. A couple minutes later from me getting on the swing he went into the center. Then after about fifteen minutes of being on the swing I passed out. I remember hearing Mr. Mike saying “Ny babygirl get up please get up”. The ambulances show up and find me laying on the ground next to the swing. The paramedics had to give me CPR. I wasn't breathing. I don't really remember what happened in the ambulance. I remember waking up in Davidson Hospital. I was there for about six days then they sent me to a mental hospital called Davidson behavioral health.

I was there for a total of sixty three days until they found me at a different treatment center that had bed openings. While there I had to learn about communication skills, coping skills, healthy relationships, and more that had to deal with living positively and being successful in life. Skills that I

already knew about from the other placements. Just had a hard time trying to use them in my daily life. I was placed in another residential treatment center called Kidspeace in PA. KidsPeace is a Psychiatric Hospital that is a one-of-a-kind hospital, dedicated solely to healing and addressing the unique mental and behavioral health care needs of children and young adults experiencing severe crises. When I arrived there I was shocked by how big the campus appeared to be. I knew it would be difficult to run away from because of how long the roads were. My social worker Ms. Rachel drove me to the temporary unit for new kids to be assigned and admitted to their short term residential home. The unit was the " Franklin house". I felt nervous, confused, and resentment. I didn't understand why I kept returning to these places, why isn't my life going in the right direction I wanted it to be. I felt as if I was mistake. Thought to myself "why was I even born?".



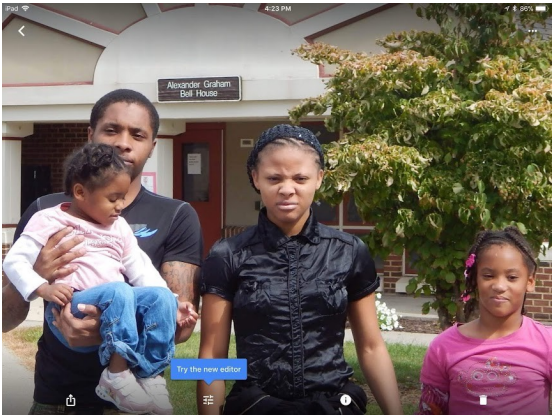


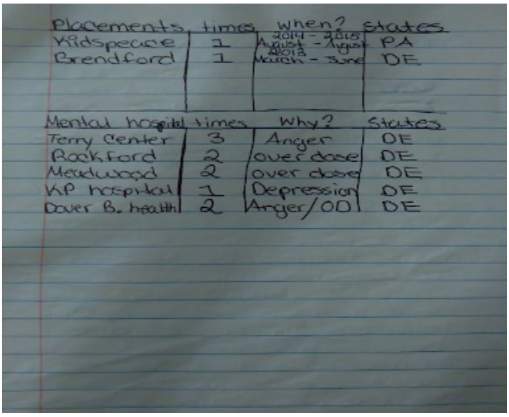


Nicki Minaj - Beez In The Trap (Explicit) ft. 2 Chainz

I later on realized as an adult it took me 24 years to realize that I have a purpose on this earth (a woman so down to earth but still above) even if it means reaping what was sowed by someone else (that I love and that love me) that was passed on to me so I can be the one to break the cycle and break every chain. Even if that means going through the rain, the roughest storms so be it because it'll make me the toughest. I had to really realize that I am cursed but I can be a blessing. I know what's inside of me that's powerful. At that program I felt powerless. I felt like I was being controlled but I didn't realize that was because I had no control over my life. Once I can control my life I can control what's happening around me. I had my intake then ate dinner with the other kids that I just met. Some girls were mean and nasty, others were calm and nice. I wasn't good at making friends so I stayed to myself like I usually do. At Rockford when they had gym therapy I didn't want to participate. Most of the time when it wasn't a group meeting I was alone even when invited to join others. There were different types of group meetings like self esteem group, music self reflection group, and creative writing. My favorite was creative writing because I enjoyed writing short stories and poems. I believe I misunderstood because I was hard to read.

You have to understand poetry and how it flows to know me and to understand me. Everyday was the same group and schedule. I was living there for two and half weeks then was admitted to my long term residential home. That unit was called the “Bell house”.



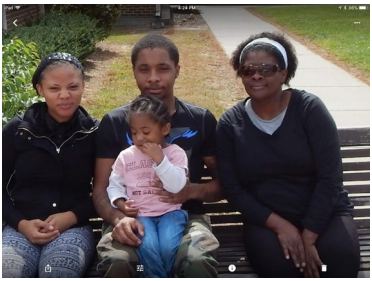


Placements	times	when?	states
Kidspeace	1	2014 - 2015	PA
Brendford	1	August - August 2015	DE
		March - June	

Mental hospital	times	Why?	states
Terry Center	3	Anger	DE
Rockford	2	over dose	DE
Meadwood	2	over dose	DE
KP hospital	1	Depression	DE
Dover B. health	2	Anger/OD	DE

Cardi B - Enough (Miami)

My first day there was sensitive because I was considered the new girl.
I sense the other girls would stare at me and ask many questions. Some questions were too personal for me to answer like “where are you from?”, “are you bisexual?”, and “why are you here?” etc. My intake there was totally different from the other places I was sent to but understandable, although it made me feel uncomfortable. This intake I had to be signed to a therapist. The therapist that I was assigned to was absent that day. So I had to do my intake with another one and her name was Ms. Mabel. This intake was for a summary of my background and my history to know what has traumatized me because I was admitted to the traumatized unit.



Cardi B - Like What (Freestyle)

The Bell house mainly focuses on trauma in kids. When I entered Ms. Mabel's first thing she said was “order for us to help you to get discharged faster because nobody really wants to be here and to help you become more stable. We here at the bell house need to know about your past. What or who has hurt you? What made you become angry and or depressed? Has anyone physically, sexually, and or verbally abused you? Also, anything you say here with me is confidential.” I knew by her saying it the way she did it was routine. I have been through this process kinda before but I didn't believe that everything was

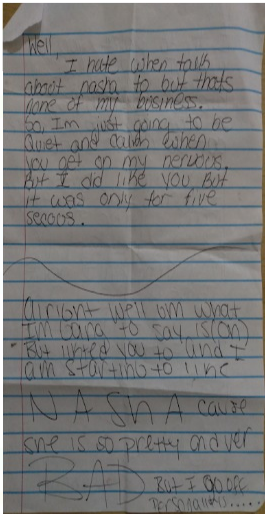
confidential. But I went on and told her how I didn't love myself all the time, how I didn't consider myself beautiful at times, how I didn't have a healthy relationship with my mother most of the time, and how I missed my father so much any time of the day. After a long hour talking to her. I finally got the chance to leave and try to get to know the girls more during group time. It was a wrap up group before bedtime. One of the household staff members goes around to each client and asks them five questions like “what was your goal for today?”, “did you accomplish your goal for today?”, “how you feel right now?”, “why you feel that way?”, and “what's your rate of your day?”. Since I was the new girl each person had to introduce themselves, and had to say their name. Then one important thing about themselves before they answered the five questions. One girl stood out to me, her name was Naisha. She rubbed me the wrong way as a first impression because when the staff member Ms. Lauren asked her why she felt sick. Her response was “because ugly people make me want to throw up”. When Naisha had said that the girl sitting next to her started to laugh while looking at me. I stood up saying “stop sneak dissing and be direct”. Mr. Mark and the other staff members told me to go to the reflection room”. The reflection room is a room with a chair

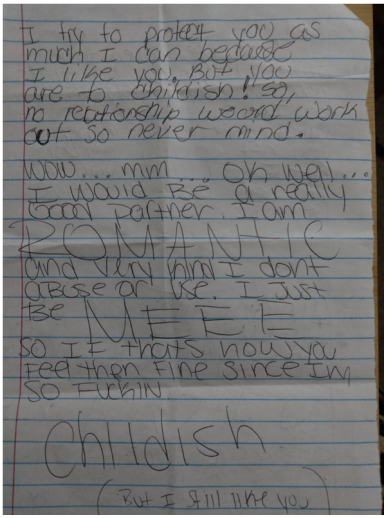
facing the wall with a board attached into the wall with a paper and pen for a kid to write a numerous of sentences that the staff member asks them to write based on the behavior or action that caused them to be in the reflection room. I believe the girl Naisha didn't know if she wanted to really fight me or fuck me or both. She was the main one asking me if I like girls. I got into multiple fights there based on jealousy. I knew deep down inside of me I was gorgeous and I was restrained numerous times. I had been restrained about 8 times in a week. Sometimes I wanted to be restrained so that I won't be around nobody and sent to the reflection room to be by myself.

They had to move the girl's house to the Coronet house near the woods, with a longer hill away from the entrance because me and a girl named Jackie kept trying to run away and the Coronet house was in the fields with a lot of deers back there. So the house manager Ms. Cassie thought that would stop the girls from trying to run away.

Nicki Minaj - Dirty Money (Freestyle)

August Alsina - "Kissin' On My Tattoos"





Cardi B - Money

A boy named Travis liked me and wanted to run away with me.

We would pass love notes to each other while in classroom school because that's the only time they see each other. Travis wrote a letter telling me to be outside in front of my RTC building because he was gonna be out there. But I ain't know he was gonna steal one of the Kidspeace vans to pick me up so we can run away together.

Lyrica Anderson - Feenin ft. kevin Gates
Trina - I Got A Thang For You

that very second I said bye I
Forgot were we was b.c I almost
was going to give you kisses &
aw you make me Blush & Smile
I got a Feeling nothing can
Split us up, you and me
going to be on bonny & clyde
type shit ♡ you handed me
my Smock an it Showed me
you care and Kon know What
to do ♡ and you a young
lady ♡ you my Princess and
I'll do anything I can For you
and I need you to be happy
cuz if some I hurts you, or
does something I dont like
Ima snap, I dont like it
wen StaFF Restrained you, if it
happends again its going to
Break my heart ♡ I'LOVE YOU!

♡, Jilly xoxo

Zy♡ My beautiful girl♡

Yo...on some shit I been
through alot of Shit, But
Some People arnt strong enough
to handle more & more.
I want you to know I care
For you, I dont want to Fuck up
your life & tell People your business
But I see you trust me ♡ lol.
I dont care if you had 100 body's
Im Still going to love you & care
for you, your Past dont got NOTHING
to do with me, But Idc FR FR
I want you to Feel open with me
as a bestfriend, a Sister, a wife
a girl it dont matter. On My MOM
I will never tell a soul ♡ anything
you tell me wont leave me. But
Im going to Show you that in time
you going to Realize Im the
Realest chick you met ♡ and I
Hope you are to. I haunt caught
you in no lies that I know of But
NO MATTER WHAT 100 Ima allways
be by your Side, we can do
things we never done Before

It dont matter if we Best Friends
with benifits or girl Friends ♡
I'll always be around till the secon
you dont want me to be. Feel me
I dont chose noone, but maybe
after years with you it will be
diffrent.... only God knows if yo
going to keep it as Real with me But
I know, no matter what Ima
always Remain me... I dont
give a Fuck how Shit is tho, I'll
never sugar coat things or Push
you away, Ima tell you how it
is and Ima here you out on
your wants & needs because you
my Princess ♡ anyways
we can last for ever in each
other life as long as we Real
& honest with each other
Im tired of writing and my
hands hurt, I love you deep ♡

xoxo
love yo baby mama
Jilly ♡

But tha um I you are
so or, a
at
thats

Kee ♡ Keep talking that
Freak shit! Ima show you
some things, and Yeah I
dont like girls because there
Petty, not because its not
of me, its just im Picky
AF, Bitches be trippen but
will go get dick & act like
they didnt.... like wtF?!?
anyways, I know your hair
not done, you not dressed up
But I like you at your worst
Because you still smiling and
Being cute ♡ lol But I dont
Sugar coat shit! I dont lead
nobody on. Thats weird as
Shit, anyways Boo I wish
I would of Met you out of
Here! because maybe it could of
Been me & you already
CtFup But yeah. loyalty in
My Blood line.
get ~xoxo
you love, Jilly ♡ love
Kreem ~ you

And
Don't over think
things it gets your
Mind fucked up
#trust me IK
Love you♡

Write me/notes

Dear Zykia,
This is Diamond I wasn't being
nosey or anything you said you
never wrote me a letter so I planed
to do so why you were at the nurse
you are a beautiful lightskinned lady
that's why I said to stop that hurting
yourself I knew you since 6th grade
and you allways been a good friend
to me you got my back, I love you
Zykia and there is a million reasons
for you to live you are talented, funny,
unique, fast, a good dancer and much
more when you a feeling down you
can come talk to me about anything
and I mean anything you and Nye
the only bitches I trust all the rest
of these bitches is fake, prenky and
jealous bitches. I really want you to
beat that bitch ass please please Zy
I mean damage cause that bitch really
getting on my nerves lagh but I love
you Zy make sure you scream
tres me and please don't come home

I wanna meet again on the outs
not in here

Quanond♡

Thanks O-love you a true friend #f
awww..I am going to trash her.
IDC if you read my book/Diary.
Iif you wouldn't Sudge me. I Don't
like Chara Imma get on her Bad
side So the day I leave I can
Fuck her up. I keep my word 100.
But LA and C-milly (that ugly ass
nickname of hers) is fake asf.
your Smart, caring, loyal, supportive,
#Slim thick w/ cute ass [redacted], and
your Independent #boss chick.
But yea we gonna meet up
on the outs #turn up. When
I go home Imma chill
(go to School and get a Job)
do what I have to do make
sure my family, myself, and
my goonz stay strong and
able to #keep our heads
#Facts wyff

I know you never let me down,
and I was just letting you know
cause I keep it 100 among Zy these
bitches keep trying to try me I need
to reason fr real, im I my dont give
a fuck mood because if she dont give
a fuck why should I like im lowta
just focus on Diamond because these
bitches want me to give them attention
but guess what imma go get in my
dont give a fuck mood to everybody
except you a nye fr real. Because
I feel like bitches is being petty and
shoo at that bitch's not opening there
eye's and just listing shit go on and
on in hill it causes another conflict!
and im not lowta keep putting my
foot down and proving myself to
bitches you feel me? Fuck these
bitches I just hope I go home on
the 25th of April

DLOVE

yo tahneek wtha Fake ass
LoL. You never wanna chill
wyme if you my girl. we
gotta make some standers/
expectations RS. No more BS
ur mines or not, pick one
I dont got all day lil chief.
plus we need to get to
know each a lil more. For me
alot more in those pants Lol
#I play to much. But Fr Fr
on the outs doe.

-ZR

Booster you boost ms & you is
my baby you just be on some other
time #rocks And I dont take to
comedy he want me to write
him And he sending me snacks
fr know I fuu biggie And you be
maven space to place ☰ ☺ you
know I fuy its goin be
A diffrent start and outs

Papa was here. Love you ♡
Stay out of trouble boo don't come
back and don't hurt nobody!

Hey bitch! ima miss
you FR 100 you be boosting
ma shit, but i hope you
stay outta trouble and
keep being cute #2016
#freeus
-omaya ~~[illegible]~~ slim
@slim.thickums
Po-Mya a. Marie
or
Mya a. Marie

Dover was here, you know we
go way back like a Cadillac
Beep it we fuck these hating
ass bitches, And yeah remember
what I said today is the day
you already ☺

GanG GanG♡ I Love you Zykia
you ma baby and AllAt♡💯 you
Crazy but you already. ima see you
outside here and get you on ya shit
getcha bread up. when you wi me you
don't Gotta worry bout Nuna cuz u mas
mines is yours💯 anymore I got my
phones got it 10♡ 100 B.S. Cuz ima Real
Nigga 1st Get money 2nd Break Break
wi my bitches we like family 3rd Respect
it 3 if its bout bitch you know we don't
Respect it. Gang in dis bitch
you ma baby tragic yes chill
some times

Love you

free us

free Bry

free Diamond

free mechyee

free Jaro

free Ca

Love & loyalty ♡

Conversation

d q

I like you but I see it all in you that you a player. I see and hear everything. These girls talk bad about everyone. I hope you don't tell them or share this with them. #keep what I said on the low. But yea when I saw you I was like thats about to be my Daddy #LOL. When you was fucking up dnasty I was like #Bae add hands #Yup. #I wanted you. On the outs I look good #My pussy good to. write back

* Stop fucking that bitch you need me #Bad Bitch #chaus/o's #real one Im on some real shit. Im not like all these bitches we can compromise

feel me? . . . Im chilling
Im down for whatever. I want
you to make me scream. IV

the Bed

But you funny as shit I
can tell you wils. feeling the
kid and Im not a player
I just like to do my thing
lobe and as for me and
diamond aint nun she
on some YG shit and I
aint with all that, you
a freak I like that Im
tryna see what them oils
like Im tryna play with
that thing fuck all the
other shit and we gone
deginantly link up on the
outs and laray she be
playing too I need somebody
on my level and yeah keep
anything I say between us

loyalty, I get whatever I want out home and from niggas. I want to be treated like [redacted] Im a bad bitch and look like one. When you see me on the outs you gonna be like thats not Zykia you gonna be surpise cuz I wear wedges, cute clothes, and my hair be on point. I Don't get no cheap weave I spend like $150 on each pack. I get sew ins 30in weave. I been looking like Im 20, the old heads be tryna holla I be like Nah no thank you but I did date a 22 year old. but I never dated a girl before I ate a girl out. She ate me out. We both was thinking about being gay so we did it. I don't have alot of hoes and I [redacted] have alot of relationships. Because I dont trust people no more cause

of my heartbreaks and people
not being loyal and honest.
Loyalty, I keep my word
if you tell me something or
tell me to do something, Imma
do it or keep it to myself. If
you respect me, I respect you.
If you ride for me, I ride for you.
But I can also do the
opposite, I really don't [redacted] give
people chances after chances. Once
[redacted] fucked me over (played, lied,
or [redacted] anything I dislike) I cut
them off forever. I hold
everything, I can hate a
person for along time But
still be happy cause Im Zykia.
So, Imma tell you about me
Im funny (sometimes corney),
pretty (sexy with my clothes off),
outgoing (I like to turn up), and
talkative (I can talk your head
off so you have to sometimes
tell me STFU). I can get outta

hard. I like horseplay... So
you have to put me 9t check.
Because I really like you. Tah
I feel like you gonna hit 9t
and quit 9t. I hope you don't
but I rather you stall me so
I won't have my hopes up.
Like real shit, you went out
with them... Im not the jealous
type because I think 9t's a
rollin' thing to me. But yeah you
be texting them But I'm not
gonna tell you stop cuz I know
you won't even due I despise
9t cuz I want you to feel
on me & name me smile/laugh.
IDC what they say about me cuz
at the end of day I am with
myself so I love myself so I
shouldn't care about what peo
say! feel me? cuz bitches gonna
be on there. Feelings are sho
know I like you. ~~But this~~
only between me & you.

But anyway sit next to
me more and talk to me.
Sometimes I be looking at
you I be thinking like damn
#only if she was mine but
then I see you with Lanay
then I think is these
bitches look better than me
#sike, I be in my feelings
but I be chilling "Imma
wait until she holla at
me" but you didn't I guess
you didn't want to IDK
Why? but its cool: Im the
type of girl if I want
something Imma go after
it (its like chasing your
dreams). If I ever [redacted] have
a girlfriend I would want
us to get high together (party),
stay nailing bread (that cash),
and have good sex. My
motto is "Play hard, work
hard, and fuck harder."
#lol Im so serious doe

someone I can do everything
and anything with. I don't
want no girly, girly, someone
who plays basketball, likes do
games, and dress sexy like
shorts & wear sneakers 24/7
Im just saying stuff so
dont take it to heart if
you don't like me. I know
how people are... Im reasonable
and understanding... I just
want people to be 100 with
me if want to be fuck buddy
or if want to keep low key
for now or if want to be
cuffed. But Im not asking for
anything you don't want
If you dont want to talk
around them we can write
in each other journals. I
made up a nickname for [redacted]
only [redacted] for [redacted] to call you.
lil mama or lil z, pick one.

I feel where you coming from and
Im not gone sit here and tell you I
want a relationship and all that
because I dont, lie and relation
ships dont work out especially ones
that start in here. As for Conay
I really dont fuck with her
She grimmy and dont know what
she want but as for you I just
want a real ass bitch, somebody
I can talk with, laugh with and
fuck on a daily basis. Im a
freak so I need a freak, so
you only fucked with one girl
I be liking head some times
but I rather give head because
I really know how to eat
pussy I like when bitches
be [illegible] I
but I really like when [illegible]
can take that freak shit
I can [illegible] see you [illegible]
freak and I be wanting
to be on my freak shit [illegible]

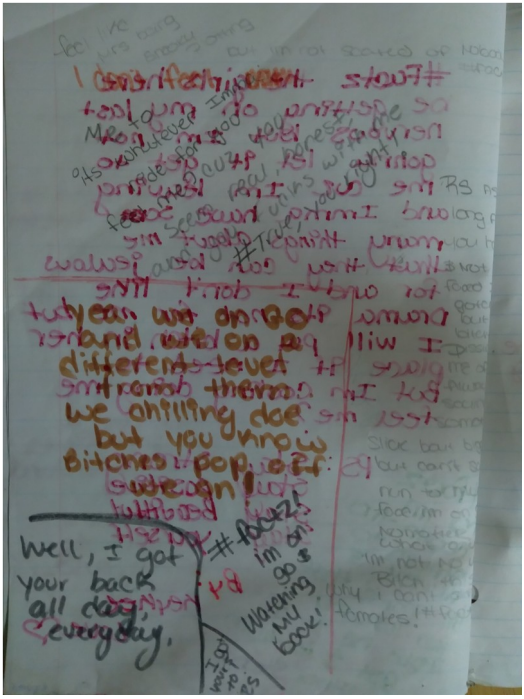
These staff ~~tons~~ be on same other shit tryna get a nigga cased up but how old are you, I went out with a 23 year old and my first girl friend every was 21 Im that type of person that if I want it Ima go get it but nowadays these bitches be choosing So I like to stay alone have a couple heads in my circle Im not going home anytime soon but when I do Im tryna fuck with you, see if that thing really shows let me know wassup tho I like you, you like to be yourself and you funny

Okay. So what are you asking her for. tell her Hello! and about B-day party.

I just WANNA go Home like
Everynight I sit $ think to
myself Am i ever goin get
out of here I dont have
NOboody but myself $ it hurts
I wanna ball up $ cry sometim
-es And thats why i stay
to myself $ sleep cause I
cant deal wit dip $ dey shit!

Cotti wrote this
♡

I felt the same way, I
been threw alot sometimes
I feel like nobody understand
cuz they haven't wash
in my Journey(life). Some
nights I cried myself to
sleep, had nightmares, and
thought of dying. But Im
praying now and reading
books that talk about
positive stories. #you can
use the Book its good


yeah we on GO
different level
we chilling doe
but you know
Bitches pop off
Well, I got
your back
all day,
everyday,
#Buzz
im on
watching
my
back!

Whats wrong?
Im here for you ♥
#you can talk to me
is!
I don't Judge
or
run back and
tell people

Thats why yesterday when you told me that I was like I wasn't she to much of a that I rather you be single then talk to a that

Eww girl noooo
I never
I rather ~~[illegible]~~ a be single then
be with her #Fartz
I like Jac
Imma let you read our notes
oh Jackie, I was gonta say why is Jac
but be careful with her too because they
say she got something

What!

What is it,
tell me I needa know
Imma cut my hands off . . . .
She a hoe
Bitch, she not a gain disease and they say
she got the bug she be fucking on the not
cuts

Oh no
Im good now
Imma just be cool w/ her then
cuz
Fr Fr Im tryma do better
I don't need to be around
or thots or Fake people.
☺ thats why Im happy diamond dont
vean
Lia and like that and she loyal thats why
I love her the way I do. I'm marry her

away Im happy for you, Bry & my Best friend Diamond. I love both of ya'll.

We love you to stop waiting for someone to make you happy here, I know it may look good but when you really start catching feelings for a person alot of shit starts to happen you'll find some one who really wants to be with you outside of here and they gone love you for you and not just what you can do

I don't want no one really but to fuck around w/
but Im chillin' cuz Im going home when Im home Im also cutting people off it ain't hunting Im cooling. when I leave Im not lookin for a nigga or girl. I don't need nobody but really myself.

Right I been in a position where I thought I was in love with some one but they were really in love with who I was giving them thats why when I got with diamond I was scared to catch feelings and when I started catching feelings I didn't want to show them but now Im like this is what love should feel like and Im just hoping when we get home its the same

10.24.24

Omg! ima miss
you :(I don't
want you to lea
I was like Noooo
my light skin sis
gone but yeah don't
forget about me
inever will forget
about you♡ cause
you really my sis
#Facts & don't forge
we gotta link up
Lol but Love you fo
sis♡

April. 4

To Whom it may concern...

Im the realest nigga in every room I enter, I never fold, I never bitch, im alway the main of the situation. I carry my name and rep. Strong. I live by a code. Never hurt a man who's incapable of protecting himself. Disrespect to something I don't tolerate. I can fight so get freshed. I can also [illegible] so don't miss the first shot. Im the nigga ya girl come to when you out of town, the nigga ya girl call when you acting up. When I come out the house, I make myself look [illegible] Im the nigga ya mom wants you to be more like. Shit, [illegible] I want I can be a stepdad. I don't have kids but it right for her to call me Daddy. I was born with a little. When I spend a bill, I get 4 more to replace it. Everything I work made out side the country, and cost 1 what ya mommy make in 3 months. Im the nigga ya girl brag about to her friends. I am a Gucci Zoo

To busy stackin these chips.
niggas had plans for the future,
pops never was there, moms always
was losing. She used to tell me son
don't worry we gon get by, then go and
spend half her checks just tryin get
high, to add insult to that shit man
if she tried, but never was around he
left us to die, damn, and when I
mind I wanted to say, he never juge
the struggles he put through his family.
Tainted when he was only 16, the
was the only thing his dad gave
now his pop going through he had
to morphine overdose and now he with
his son I wish I could be [illegible] but I
was only 15 but thats no excuse to
what happened, we was to young
game. I lost him to the streets

Still buying guns. For the madness. Still to young to be locking, we would go half on a package, breaks the work down to a fraction. I'em used to tell me. Keep yo head up these niggas don't matter, than we would go and buy a half a kilo all the sadness. I swear all this shit done turn me out. Fuck it, I swear sometimes I wish a nigga would just run up on all the triggers take me out. Now that im all pouring a lot money on this ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~ where about but where was all these bitches when I was ~~[illegible]~~ down and out, when I was broke and not in, when I was rollin that gap, couldn't afford them levis, I ~~[illegible]~~ chasing that kitty, that's why I survived, and now im surrounded by all these praying to God.

Zy

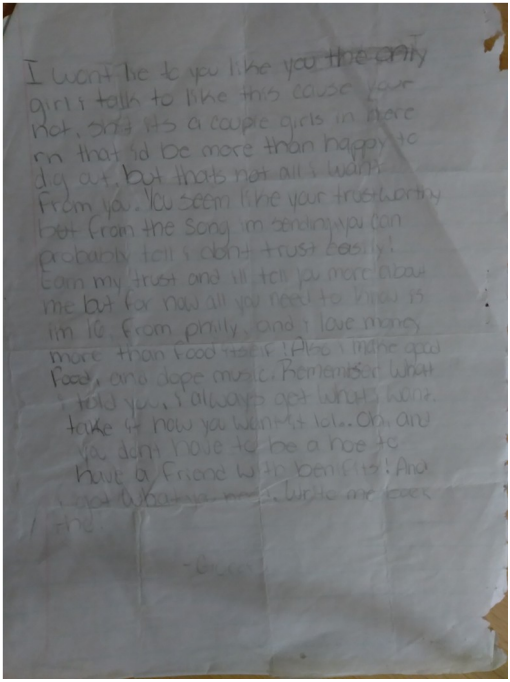
You can call me Faine and all that other shit but you know I don't care about all that. You told me you was gon fall back n cause it didn't have the same feeling for you as you did for me so I let you do that and now you fane we whatever since names you gotta call me? Funny, call I'm funny. Im not gonna explain myself anymore than I have to and I keep shit 100 but you in all sorts of bullshit right now that I don't think I can have these nut ass [illegible] in me [illegible] me fame [illegible] me that [illegible] what ever you called [illegible] doing, chasing after me? I believed you called it. And I'm not sure if you be trying make me feel [illegible] by hoping on other niggas dick but if you are it's not working lol and im [illegible] you out on it bro you [illegible] doing it until afterwards you stuffed saving im fake, and plus it just makes you look really as shit chasing from the sidelines. And be careful hangin around that bitch Kaya all the time. She is a thot and a [illegible]

and you know what they say, "Birds of a
feather flock together" not saying you're a that
and a hoe cause I dont really know who you are out there
but it just makes you look bad. And plus she
just plain fucking retarded and you're actually
pretty smart. You just make some dumb decisions.
like cutting me off. Im not going home for
another month or two also. That really blew
my shit but I'll take it. I was planning on
coming home and linking up with you but I
guess that'll just have to wait till later. If
you [illegible] and I really did
[illegible] was too freaky and
I forgo[illegible] so', throw it away.
[illegible] if you dont want me
[illegible] had to say.

[illegible]

Shooter: Gucci Zoo
Thrower: Wayne
Hoop: Bookin'
Song: Like me (111 Dirks x Jermison)

Tom: Im not worried about the nigga, he can get handled properly. I'ma be home on the 25th of this month though so we gotta link up, I mean show you how a real nigga suppose to fuck. The one and most important thing you need to know about me is I don't [illegible] the bash, I'm a straight faced type of guy, and if I feel you constantly, I mean like I already told you I'm not into that bitch shit. It's a waste of time when you are this young. Also, Fuck buddy is a dirty word term to me, prefer friend or girlfriend. I wanna see how much of a freak you can be, how flexible you are, how deep can you go in you before you tap out, how much dick you can take in your mouth before you choke. Girl I wanna know your body just as much as you do, I wanna know you as much as you do.



I want he to you like you the only
girl i talk to like this cause your
hot, shit its a couple girls in there
rn that id be more than happy to
dig out, but thats not all i want
from you. You seem like your trustworthy
but from the song im sending you can
probably tell i don't trust easily!
Earn my trust and ill tell you more about
me but for now all you need to know is
im 16, from philly, and i love money
more than food tbh! Also i like good
food, and dope music. Remember what
i told you, i always get what i want.
take it now you won't get 16.. Oh, and
you don't have to be a hoe to
have a friend with benifits! And
[illegible] write my texts
and

-[illegible]

Mariah Carey - We Belong Together

Cassie - Me & U

Babyface - Never Keeping Secrets

Babyface - Whip Appeal

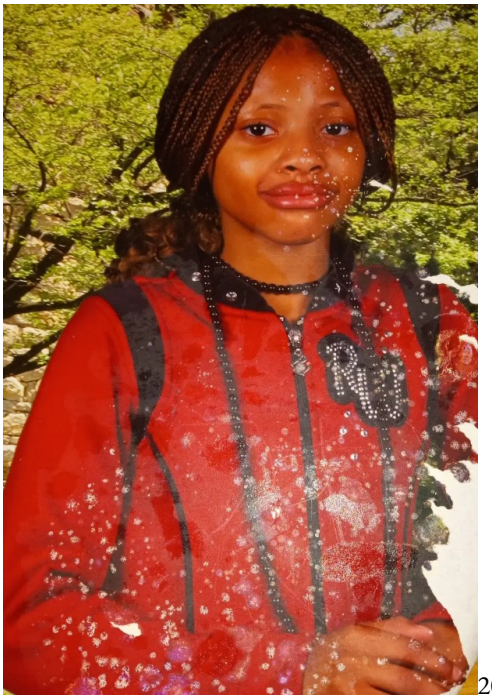
Toni Braxton, Babyface - Hurt You

Toni Braxton - He Wasn't Man Enough (Official Video)

Toni Braxton - Just Be A Man About It

Toni Braxton - Please

Nicki Minaj - Ganja Burn



2016- 2017

2006-2007

Keyshia Cole - Woman To Woman

Dear, Ms, Latirta and Ms, Reachel

12-30-15

I don't want to be home any more. I don't need to be here if all I do is cause "problems". Thank you for trying to help me. What I need from my family, mostly my mother, is to calm down, hold my hand and go through hard times.

Me and her will never be on the same page. So, I need to be around positive people (adults) that will give me advice and treat me like they care.

I know I have a therapist but I need "action" not just talking my head off.

It helps for the moment but when it's over you go back to the hell you were dealing with. This winter break was hell. Since I didn't have my therapist to contact. I was hoping that my mom could be the one but the bad things that my mother said and did. I can't see her as my mother any more and I can't be there any more. These past two weeks I did everything in my power not to harm myself, all I did was sleep and cry, all night and all day. So, I'm asking if you can please do this for me. I need to go to the RTC again. I know that some of y'all think Kidspeace didn't help but it did because these six months that I was home was hell but I didn't get angry I got depressed. I don't want to go back to KP. I need to go somewhere that my little sister and pop-pop can visit. (Even though my pop pop beat me with a belt on my raw ass for disrespecting my mother. I forgave because he told me he would put me in boxing classes. Like her dad promised her.)
I want to go to a RTC because I need time away from people that dislike me and time to get more help as my mother says and a plan for my future.

Love, Rykia Collins

"All I wanted people is to understand not to judge me"

PS: I need to leave soon, I already have my belongings packed. My mom keeps threatening me that when I turn eighteen I'm out and she is moving to DE after my court date. So, I need to go now or I'll go somewhere myself. Please & Thank you

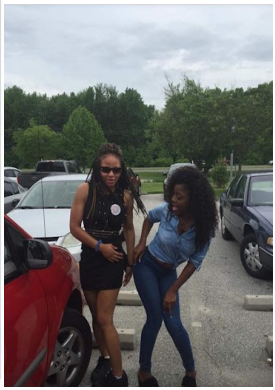
*A note written by Nykia mom to herself that she found on her google docs titled “Lonely and sad” (Nykia was logged in her on laptop her mother didn’t know but Nykia kept it as confirmation)

“I Romainne Barton should be glad and thankful that I’m alive in my heart.

I guess I am but I’m sad and always have been but if ever I was granted three wishes those wishes would be beautiful, intelligent and healthy .I have no truth friends never did everyone that call me a friend was just using like people in my family has I have kids that hate me lie on me use me beat on me and would kill me if they can get away with it, They rather believe people in streets before they would listen to me. l never had a boyfriend might

sound crazy but true all I had was someone living off me and using me until someone better came along.

Which didn't take a long look. My so-called husband has three kids the same age as mine so that tells you he was cheating and didn't give a damn about me. I never really had anybody. I could talk because I'm a good listener but when I need someone to talk to I don't have a shoulder to lean on. I'm a friend but nobody is a friend to me. I call my daughter Yonna on 3-24-2018 she answer the phone I wanted to talk to her but like always she was busy and I felt the vibes she didn't have time to speak to me my family don't even know how I truly feel on everyday they just don't know how much of act I put on. I have been unhappy for 75 percent of my life."



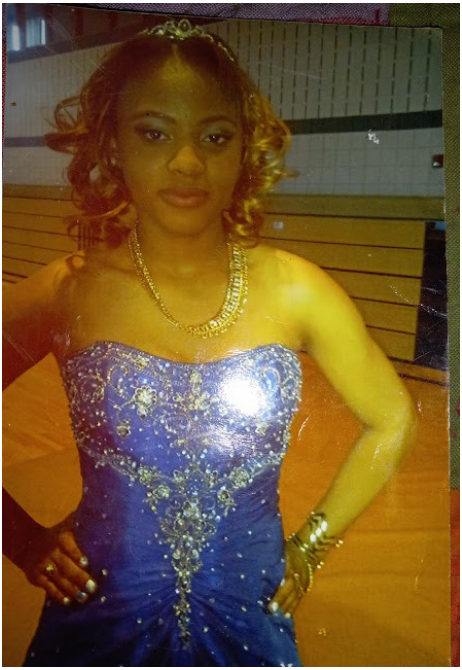
The day we planned to run away together he told me to be outside at a current time so I asked the staff member Ms. Tori. She didn't let me go outside. All I can hear on the staff walkies a few minutes later is "code red…TP got a KP van". They would try to sugar code their messages but I knew what that meant. Code red means run aways, KP means Kidspeace, and TP means the person name Travis Potter.

I was glad I wasn't in that van because he crashed into the KP welcome sign from driving too fast. He was sent to the hospital then charged with vehicle theft as a misdemeanor and as minor. He was sent back to his home state California and spent one year in jail. I wasn't able to write to him because I was still at kidspeace. I met two other boys named Justin and Lance in the “Time Out” room in the KP school. I thought both of them were cute and both of them were from North Carolina. Kids there were all from different states. Lance knew I liked him but he told me that he only likes white girls. I liked Justin because he was tall, 6 '3 and light skin with long brown thick hair. Justin would always get in trouble . So I would purposely get in trouble just so I could go in the Time Out room and talk to him. He would blow kisses at me and whisper sexual comments in my ear. Justin was on the KP basketball team. I had to be on good behavior on the unit in order to attend the games. So I listen and follow the directions of the staff members. So I can go to every Friday night game. I even made a shirt with his last name and player number on it. Justin gets discharged three months later after meeting me. I missed him alot. There were a total of seven girls in the unit I was living with.

Their names were Naisha, Tamia, Nykia (me), Nodine, Savanna, Brenda, and Jackie. New people would come every other month. I was closer to Jackie. We were roommates and had a lot in common. One thing we could relate to is being virgins. The other girls weren't. They admitted they was raped, sexing active independently and or was sex trafficing. Both of us were wondering how it would feel if we did have sex so Jackie came up with the Idea that we should try it out on each other. The plan was to wait until night shift when the staff members do their hourly check ups going around to each room. We fingered each other and ate each other in the private area. We would reenact a scene in the movie "Love & Basketball " when they had to take off their clothes for each shot they missed which we used our laundry basket instead. Jackie got discharged four weeks after that to her adopted family. I missed her very much. We were like best friends and team partners. We did everything together and talked about everything. We even fought the girls there together. Some of the other girls were jealous over our bond. When she left the girls thought I still wouldn't stand on business because I was alone but I did. I stood on all ten of my toes and all ten of my fingers.

These girls were weak; they couldn't even get me on the ground or near my face. Even the staff was shocked how it was me vs five girls and still didn't get my ass beat. I knew then I was definitely built differently. My father put me in boxing classes from the age of 10 until he passed away. Plus I was already in karate classes. Kidspeace had a lot of different events. I went to one; it was a pageant for ages 14 to 16. I attended one in 2015. I had to practice a talent for six weeks: either dance, read a poem, rap, sing, and or anything that I can perform creatively. I chose to dance to a song by Zendaya called "Replay". They had professionals do the contests clothing, makeup, and hair. After a while I felt beautiful and confident again. The people watching me dance cheered me on and voted me for best performance and best dressed.

Zy'kia



Cardi B - Bodak Yellow

My mom and three of my older sisters were there to support me: Yonna, Ashlee, and Camila. Camila and Ashlee were my foster sisters. Camila called me “Butt Butt”. She used to watch Barney shows with me and get a whole bunch of popsicles for me. Random people were telling me I looked pretty and did an excellent job. I actually won that event. I was so proud of myself. I was at kidspeace for almost nine months now. I was able to go on weekly homepasses. My 8th home pass I met a boy named Elinah.

His nickname was Eli. Every kid that has a home gets transported by their unit staff member to the school cafe on Friday mornings around 9 am to get picked up by their state van after the rest of the kids are in school in their classrooms. There are different vans for different states. I was in the Delaware van. There were four people in that van. Elinah, Lashon, Billy, and me. I didn’t know Billy but Lashon was a boy from my class. Lashon knew Eli so he introduced me to him. I was shy, I didn't really want to talk because I didn't want him to be staring at my gap or dislike me because of it. He was funny and made jokes. He talked a lot and told me why he was there and other personal information about himself. Since he opened up to me I did the same. When we got to the Christiana Mall where each kid parent or guardian will pick them he asked for my phone number. I gave him my house phone number because I didn't have a cell phone. We talked all night on the phone about everything and anything. We were getting closer to each other. I got discharged four months later. I have been at KP for 13 months by then. After discharge I was assigned a new therapist and probation officer. My therapist with PBH name was Ms. Laurita and my probation officer name was Ms. Bella. Ms. Bella was easy going and I didn’t give her a rough time.

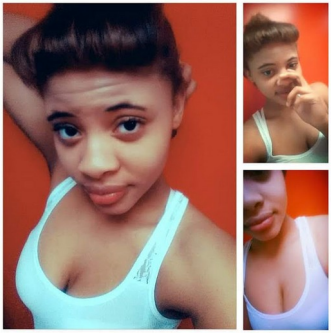
All I had to do was complete my community service hours, take my meds, and attend all my family sessions with Ms. Lairta. Ms. Lairta was always on my mom's side with everything I guess because my mother always came off innocent and polite. She didn't understand or could comprehend me. My mom would lie about a lot of situations and blame it on me and Ms. Lairta would believe her. I wasn't the type of person to allow someone to mistreat me, lie on me, and or use me definitely after my father passed. My entire childhood I was the only person to really stand up for myself besides my father. I basically had nobody to cater to me or care about my feelings. I had community service hours with a program called "Meals on Wheels". The task of that program was delivering lunch trays to senior citizens. Every weekend from 10am-12n. Sometimes to get extra hours I can take out the senior citizens trash from 1pm-3pm. I got kicked out of that program after two months of being enrolled there. I only got 32 hours of community service hours done and I needed eight more to get done. Due to that reason was because I got into an altercation with a boy that was also enrolled in their name Mason. I was sitting in the front seat of the vehicle listening to my music with my headphones.

Mason was tapping me on the shoulder to get my attention. I was just ignoring it until he kicked me in the back of my leg. I turned around saying “what the fuck you want?”. He said “you!” with a smile on his face. I said “well I don't want you so leave me the fuck alone.” He said “ bitch you ain’t even all that”. I said “ who the fuck you calling a bitch?”. He snatched the headphones out my ears then pushed me away from getting them back. I kick him in the face then he punches me in the face making my nose and lip bleed. The lady that was supposed to be supervising us was putting gas in the van. But when she heard the commotion she ran inside the car opening the back side door where Mason was sitting. She then calls the

cops.

Mariah Carey - Don't Forget About Us

He gets out first telling me to come out too. I get out of the car picking up a brick and throwing it at his head.
He started punching me in the face multiple times but I kept fighting back. The cops asked me if I wanted to push chargers and I said “no”. I just went home with a broken nose, black eye and the side of my face swollen. I wasn’t even in pain I guess because I was so mad I didn’t even care to feel anything. I was numb. My mom said to the cop “I know she started, she deserved it, she is too disrespectful”. She didn’t even ask what happened, just assumed and cared less about how I felt. I didn’t feel dumb about anything I said or did. I always stand on whatever when it comes to whoever, man, woman, cat, dog, etc doesn’t matter. I had to do the rest of my hours at a homeless shelter called the “mission” and feed the homeless. I wanted to volunteer at an animal shelter and do my hours there but my PO said “no”. I wasn’t a people person. I liked and loved animals more. My dream career was always to become a vet technician and eventually, one day have my own animal shelter/ daycare center for dogs. My grandma Nina owned a daycare for children. I started working there at 15 years old.



Mariah Carey - Always Be My Baby

Dear Nykia,

April 13, 2016

Listen you need to know that I don't do that shit it's disgusting and if you knew me better you would know that but you still think of me as a little thot that strips in the window, but I'm not I'm not like that, even if you think I'm lying go ahead and think that.

But I know what I did and what I did was have a conversation with Brandon and that's all I did, I'm sick of amia talking shit and you don't even say anything, but that's okay. I just want friends that believe and trust me.

I wish you were one but you're not because you wanna fight me at times, you call me names. You just switch up all the time. I do want a friend like that. I mean I want you to change if you wanna be my friend.

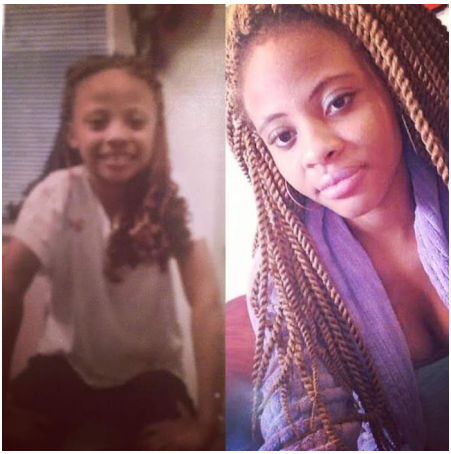
01 Quavo, Future & Keith Sweat - Turn Yo Love Up (A JAYBeatz Mashup)

Victory is my name
I came back From history but I Am alone this time
Doing all these crimes cuz I wish I had a dime
To rate me I'm a ten I get 10k in my hands Imma flip that to 100k
I'm 100 but they written my name like I'm sin
My twin died so I'm rewriting my name with my pen
I want my twin; I want her here but I am a reflection of her so she'll be back sooner than later
I want him near me now rather than later I want him in my life now
I want him back I'll take good care of him now
In my life I been bold, I been mad
In my care I was told I'm sad.
I just wish I can have my dad

Sometimes I be glad I'm by myself
But then at times I wish I wasn't alone
Most of the time I feel like I got nobody but at the same time I wish I had somebody

Mariah Carey - Up Out My Face ft. Nicki Minaj

So many times I wanted and needed my daddy and I no longer had him. I believe the most dangerous type of anger is built inside someone with a good heart. My daddy was my whole heart. Evn though I did get beatens by him I did feel abused I knew the difference definitely when I got older when I heard what kids will go through their beatens was torture and actually abusive. That's evil. My father wasn't evil. He had a good heart. I felt his soul and I still do. I still remember when my mother and dad beat me with his belt on Broom street when my room was the basement. My dad wasn't around, she couldn't reach him so she called my pop pop Donny. His son, who is my uncle. My mom's brother held me down while he beat me. I got beaten enough that it made me numb to pain so when I was getting into fights I didn't feel anything.

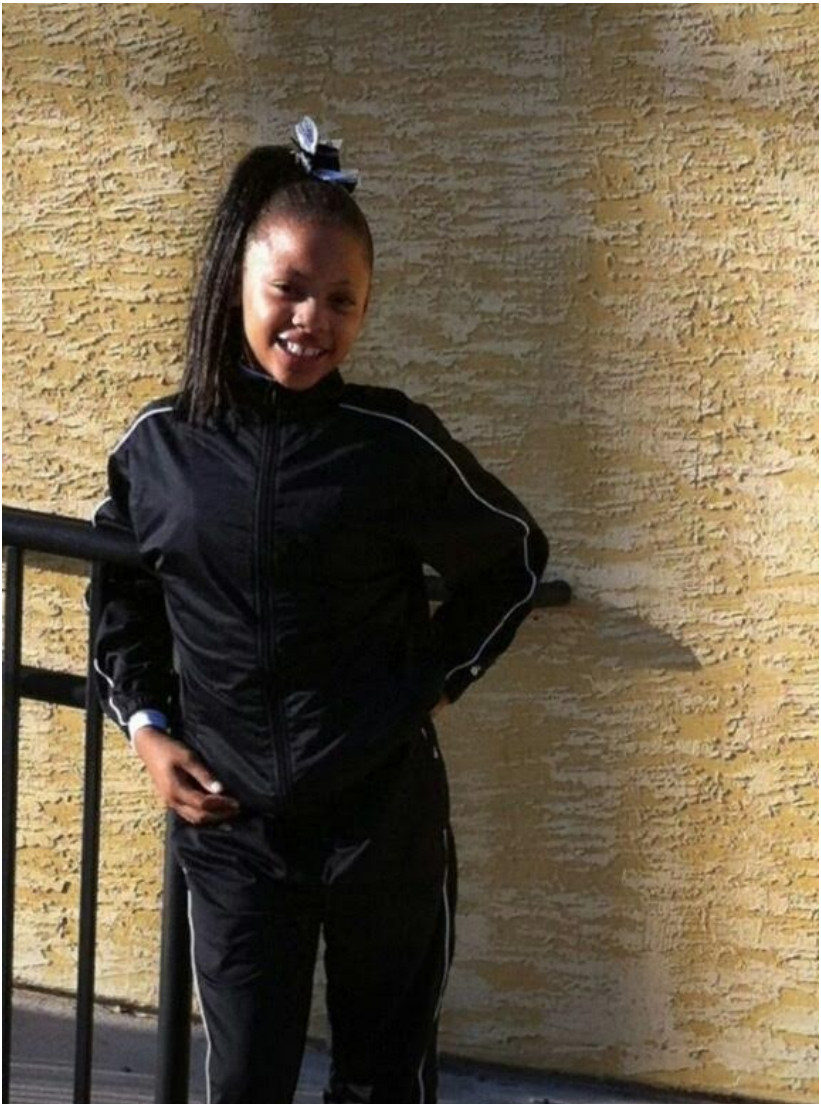


Mariah Carey - Shake It Off

I was truly a daddy's girl. He did anything for me. And I could ask him anything and he will be honest with me.*Taylor Swift - Shake It Off*

Zykia
2013-14

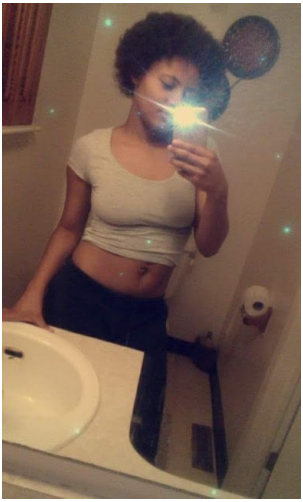
Kelly Rowland - Like This ft. Eve



Beyoncé - Cuff It Wetter Baby (A JAYBeatz Mashup)

Chapter 4

In October 2015 my kidspeace boyfriend Elinah came home sooner than I thought he would have. He would write letters to my house while he was still there. What I thought would be 7 months of us dating was also five months of him dating another girl named Manay'Ja. When I found out I was heart broken. He apologized and brought me a Christmas gift. He told me he loved me which was the first time a boy had said that to me. I forgave him and accepted his gift.



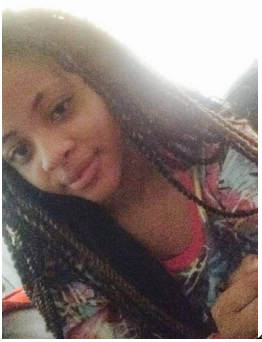
The Notorious B.I.G. - One More Chance

Dear, Elinah Carter
12-10-15

I am so happy for your new relationship. I was mad at you but I can't be mad at you forever.

I know it was something that turned you off, you didn't want to be with me any more. No one replaced you but I moved on, that doesn't mean I forgot all about you. You will always be my first love. I loved you more than I loved myself. But I'm fine sometimes when I'm sad and I feel like giving up. I want to call or text you. But I know I can't so I do other things. I wish we could have worked it out but you have strong feelings for someone else. If you ever call me again I'll try to be more understanding even though I don't want to hear it. But I'm over you. I don't ever want to have a relationship or friendship again because I don't want to be called rude names.

Love, NR



Ariana Grande - God is a woman

PS: I still care about you. I like everything about you. Your voice, your body, your face, your personality, and your sweetness.

(302)-778-XXXX

*Eli's God Dad #

Eve - Gangsta Lovin' (Official Music Video) ft. Alicia Keys

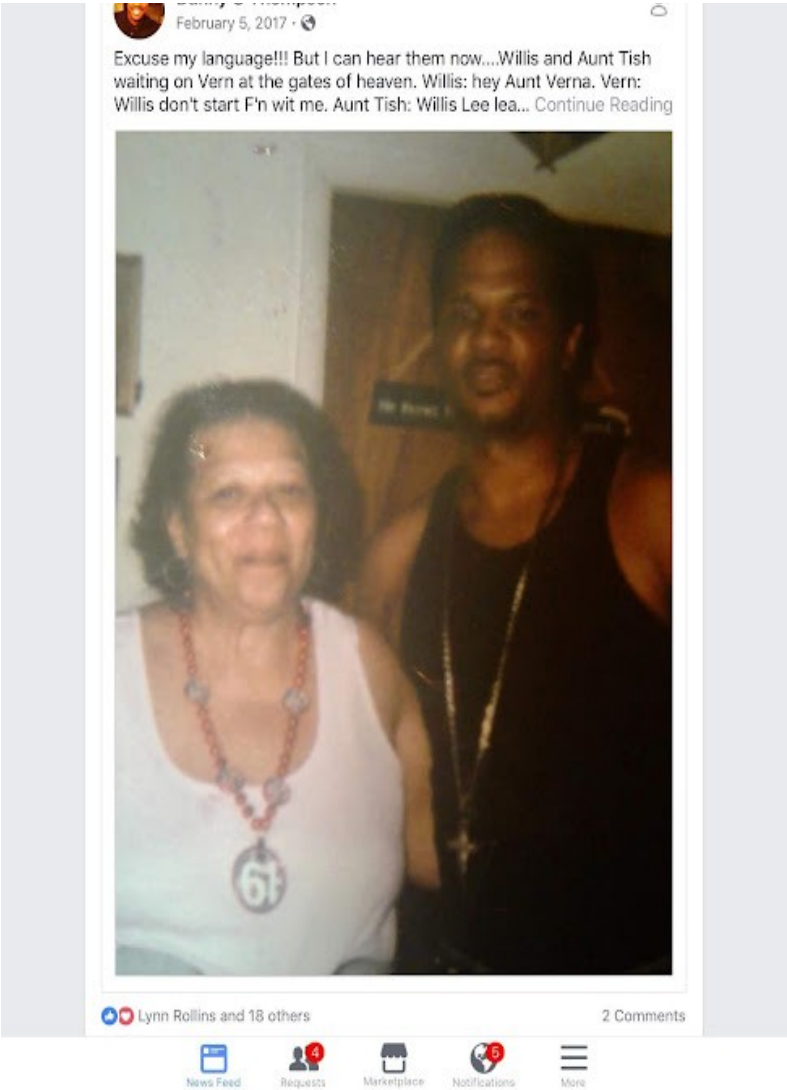
Baby Cham - Ghetto Story (feat. Alicia Keys)

Wine Ft. O (Official Music Video) | Cham

Let go What do I do,
When I'm still in love with you?
You walked away,
'Cause you didn't want to stay.
You broke my heart, you tore me apart

Every day I wait for you,
Telling myself our love wasn't true
Because when you don't show, more tears start to flow
That's when I know I have to let go
True Love don't go away
When I say I love you, please believe it's true
When I say forever, know that I'll never leave you
When I say goodbye, I promise you that was a lie,
Because the day I'll be saying that will be the day I die. But if it's true love you'll see me in the afterlife
True love is for a lifetime
True love is measured by how deep you fall for someone
How deep is your love for me? Are your feelings deep for that girl?
Did you fall out of love with me?
Do you really want to stay away from me?
True love is judged by how low you are willing to crawl to get to someone
Just to save it and make it last forever
It is determined by how willing you are to open up and offer your trust
If we both broke each other's trust can me and you fix that? Can we save ourselves so we can save us; our unity?
It's You and me not You, me, and that girl
You and I are a unit You and I are one of a kind, I know you are kind hearted but do you really owe loyalty to that girl?
You and I are a perfect kind. Is that girl perfect for you? I know that you prefer me
But I did too much I said too much
But I have that much love for you to change everything.
I honestly felt like you was my everything I honestly thought forever was actually forever,

I wish we could do everything together moving forward but we no longer together and I refuse to share you
The way I operate The way I think amd want to move moving forward it's no way I can settle and I only have half of you
Our love is suppose to be whole
The L is for 'laughter' we had along the way
The O is for 'optimism' you gave me every day
The V is for the 'value' of being my best friend
The E is for 'eternity,' a love that has no end.



February 5, 2017

Nicki Minaj - Right By My Side ft. Chris Brown

Chapter 5

In January 2016 I had my virginity taken by Elinah at a park by his foster parents house which my mom took me to in Newark, NC by Mcdonalds and across the street from Pizza Hut. I found out he cheated on me with the girl Manaya'Ja. I realized she was still involved in his life. I was frustrated because I wanted to give my virginity to someone who loved me which I believed was him. I fucked (had sex) two of his bros name Dada and Zimere afterwards on different days . I thought it would hurt him but it actually hurt my feelings more because I gave something personal and precious to a person I didn't even know or care about. Giving my pussy up wasn't revenge; that was just some hoe shit. It was actually disrespectful to myself. I should have just left him alone and let karma mess him up. I was too good for that and my pussy was too good to be doing that. I was weak and vulnerable after my father died so I started doing whatever but still didn't just go with whatever. I got locked up the next day for violation of probation. My curfew was 7pm. I didn't come back home until 2 in the morning. I was located at the New Castle Detention Center. I came home March 21st 2016.

While at the Detention Center I met one boy named Rec (that wasn't his real name but that was his name in the streets). He couldn't come home until June. I also met 9 girls named Shaneek (also known as Neek Thotti), Diamond, Nyee, Donasha (also known as Donna), Katelen, Kaylen, Jacklyn, Dayla, and Vidda. I fought Vidda because she was talking bad about my appearance. I just ran up on her and started punching her in the face when I heard an ignorant comment under her breath and just by the way she was looking at me. She was sitting next to the girl Donna and they're both laughing lightly while looking at me. When Vidda pointed at me I looked around for the staff members to see if they were paying attention. I made eye contact with one staff member who was a male staff member and he looked at me and shook his head no. I didn't understand why he made that signal instead of intervening. He knew why I was looking around. He peeped the same shady shit I did. Those girls didn't have to be *shady with me* I was laid back as fuck but I could lean up if I had to.

Honey Cocaine- Shady With Me

But after the innocent he made it clear to me he knew who I was by knowing who my father is and being the baby father of my cousin's son. He said he knew that look on my face and why I was looking around.

He witnessed how the girls triggered me and knew what my reaction was going to be. I proceeded to run up towards Vidda. She stood up to me but she wasn't ready and maybe she was shocked because I quickly attacked her. I was minding my business watching the TV while playing cards by myself. I was mostly quiet. I barely talked to anyone and when I did I didn't sneak diss anyone. I live by I don't say shit behind no one back and if I ever did it was because it was shit I already said to them and or will. So there was no reason for anyone to dislike me or even envy me but they that took the fact I was so laid back that I don't know when to get the fuck up on my feet and be so sturdy. I was at the stage in my life where I wasn't going to no longer allow people to bully me mentally, verbally, and or psychically. I was just going to fight someone to see if that makes them shut up and leave me alone. I was cool with Shaneek and Dayla; we met up after being released from there. I knew Diamond from my first middle school. She was there from stabbing someone and she also had a son. So I figured how stressful that can be and how solid she seems to be. So I told her while she was there whatever she needed I'll send it and write to her. Plus she seemed cool as fuck. She was the only one that talked to me after everyone thought I was crazy.

Because I was fighting the girls and the boys but really when one staff member came to my room and gave me a bible told me to read. The staff member was doing that to be smart and petty. So I got mad and ripped up the pages in the bible. I got madder and madder. I ended up taking off all my clothes and putting a blanket around me then knocked on the door to tell the other staff member, who was a male (staff member) (not the one who handed me the bible) I had to use the bathroom. So he opened the door and threw the blanket off of me and I ran up and attacked the female staff member. The male staff member couldn't grab me because I wasnaked. The bitch called me stupid but I was smart enough to know since he aint' a female and I'm a minor he can't restrain me while naked. So I was beating that bitch ass swinging her left and right. After that I was being talked about all around the detention center. I had to literally walk side by side with a staff member everywhere I went. They started saying I needed to be on meds. My father once told me when my mom tried to put me on meds when I was only 7 years old and I was placed at the Terry Center; that "You don't need any medication. You can control yourself, don't allow these white people to control you. You ain't crazy you the truth they just want to be okay with shit that they wouldn't even be okay with.

He also said “If you didn't have no one else to remember, you’ll always have me”. In my heart I was okay with that. Then when he died I was no longer okay ever since I been trying to come across a man that’s like that and I never did. And I probably never will. (I’m learning to be okay with that because after I die I get to see him again. I just got to boss up.) I believe if I had my twin sister I would be okay because we would have been tight. It would have been us against anybody and us doing everything together. With that I would have needed no friend. That would have been my best friend.

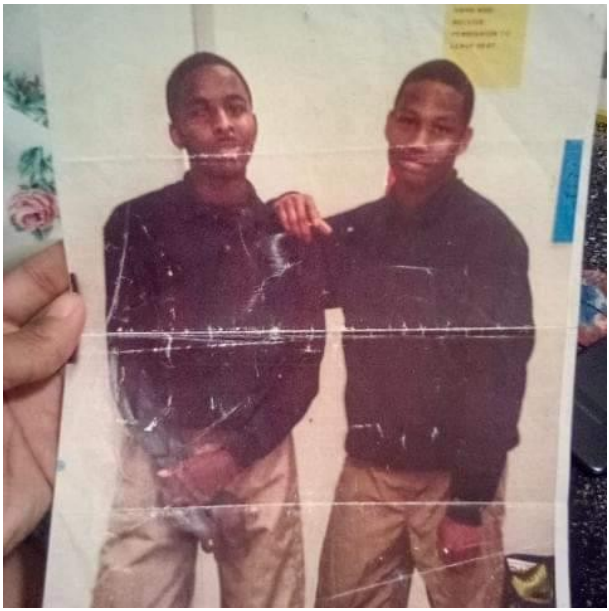
Lil Durk - Started From

I didn’t really like Katelen; she seemed too much like a punk and a whore. Every nigga (boy) at the detention had her in bed. But just because I didn’t like it didn't mean I had to be rude to her. Her business was her because. Deep down I knew it was the story behind her so my opinion of her was because I didn’t take the time to read her (to get to know her well enough). I did like the fact she has a twin sister Katelen and respected the fact her sister would protect her if needed. I fought one boy there named Cam. I heard that he was one of the boys that killed my cousin Lil Dilly.

My cousin Lil Dilly made music and he was the best raper in the state. I would listen to him when I was on the school bus. I attacked the boy Cam from behind in the cafeteria because that was the only time I would see him. I was called the crazy girl at the detention.

Ciara - 1, 2 Step ft. Missy Elliott

Ciara - Promise



Ciara - Like A Boy

I was going to have sex with him but once he pulled down his pants and I saw his small penis. I changed my mind and just wanted to be friends with him because I didn’t want to waste my time. I started getting my confidence again in high school because more people would notice me without me being the loud type. That's when I realized females were just jealous. Elinah came back into my life apologizing and I forgave him. We started going back out and seeing each other but I met a boy named DJ a week after my 16th birthday. When I was walking from the corner store down the street from my home.

He stopped me and asked for my number. I was going to say no but he was persistent walking on the side of me talking. Something he said made me smile. I didn't like really smiling because of my teeth but he said "and you got a gap that's sexy" so I gave him my number. I was fucking both of them raw for a month and a half then I cut DJ off because he try fuck my home girl (girl-friend) Dayla.

Ciara - Goodies ft. Petey Pablo

Which she brought to my attention. Which he claims he didn't.

Ciara - Ride ft. Ludacris

I told him if he did he needed to get checked out because she has herpes. She sent him a friend request and he accepted it. That's what made me assume even more they might have had sex.

I knew she was a whore and I know I can't trust no whore no matter who they are to me.
She fucked any and everyone that she found attactive and was interested in her. For nothing and mostly did it without protection. That's the same type of bitch that comes for a bitch like me that has rules to my shit and doesn't give my shit up for free, definitely someone I'm not going to take seriously.

Petey Pablo - Freek-A-Leek (PAL Dirty)

Ciara - Body Party

I guess because she thought she was a bad bitch which wasn't no denying but that doesn't give you no pass on a std definitely one that you couldn't get rid of.
I never belittled her for that because as a true friend I was glad she didn' get nothing too serious like HIV but I made it clear it was a difference between me and her any time she try to downplay me. By then I started to take Elinah more seriously but Elinah got locked up for a gun charge. I wrote him the whole time and wasn't fucking nobody but when he came home I find out he had someone else was holding him down also a girl name Macie. That's when I broke up with him again and and a week later I found out I was about to be four months pregnant in Nov 2016 and I was only fucking two people raw during that period of time Elinah and DJ. Dj was my fourth sex partner. I conceived on 7/4/2016 met DJ in May and was having sex with DJ more then Eli for about two months. I was confused about who the baby's father was but I told DJ he was when I wasn't sure. He didn't care about the baby and kept saying he was not going to take a DNA test because I was a minor. He blocked me on every social media website. He told me to leave him alone and he didn't want to get locked up. He was 24 years old at the time. I told him"why would I get you in trouble when I was willing to have sex with you. It wasn't forced.".

Ludacris - Get Back

Chapter 6

In November 2016 I met and found two other males named Maniek and Raikwon both on Facebook. Raikwon became my fifth sex partner. Maniek street nickname is Neek for a short nickname.

Ludacris - My Chick Bad ft. Nicki Minaj

Neek lived in Philadelphia and Raikwon lived only 11 blocks from my home. Raikwon's nickname is Won. I started taking Raikwon more seriously when I stopped hearing from Neek. I was messaging Neek on Facebook and Instagram for the longest and never got a response. I was thinking he no longer wanted to be involved in my life. I met both of them on Facebook. They both inbox me first.

Ludacris - What's Your Fantasy ft. Shawnna

Won asked to take me to the movies which he did and I asked him if I sucked his dick in the movie theater. At first he wasn't with it but I convinced him to let me.

Beyoncé - Check On It ft. Bun B, Slim Thug

I let him fuck me that same night raw and we started going out (being in a relationship) that night. He said you're gonna be mine forever. I felt like it was my first time ever having sex. I felt so comfortable like I had known him my whole life. But not realizing at a young age that was the only man I needed in my life. As a young girl doing young girl shit I didn't realize that until it was too late.

I was still texting Maniek but I knew my loyalty was really towards Won because I met him first. Won was my dream type of man. He was street smart, book smart, taller than me, honest, respectful, and trustworthy. He had his own unique style. I liked his dress game. He was funny, loveable, and caring.

He had pure intentions. He was not selfish. He was a sweetheart but not someone to play with. He had a

nice size dick. He had some weight on him at first but later on got a six pack. He knew how to stack his money and still have some in his pockets. He always had a nice haircut.

Yo Gotti - Rake It Up ft. Nicki Minaj

Maniek had some good characteristics. I ain't know him personally but the more I spoke to him it turned me on. By how he would speak and what he would say to me, I just knew that he that nigga, it was all real shit. Maniek was a street nigga and Won was a hood nigga. But Won was a hood nigga but a good man too. He was just everything I needed, just perfect. I was attracted to Won more because he had a good Job, spoiled me, respected me even when I disrespected

him. He helped me out with my personal problems, math problems, and my homework. He didn't even want me to work, he just wanted to take care of me. He was a great boyfriend. I was the reason behind why it didn't work out. I would hit on him for no reason. I guessed I was so unhappy with my life that I took it out on the man that was in love with me. I believed I was dating the next man I came across which was Slick Pulla. He was my karma for all that I did to Won. I believe I should have stayed single with no mingling and just waited on Won despite if he moved on whether I knew it was temporary or permanently because my soul was telling me he was my soulmate not because he was good to me but because he was made just for me and sent to me. I still feel like I should have just waited on him while becoming a better woman for him but most importantly for myself. Most importantly he knew my heart he knew my actions weren't the mirror image of my heart. But all I can do now is carry him in my heart (because he died in 2019) Everyday I can look in the mirror and see him on my chest and everyday I can be a reflection of what he knew I had in me because I know in real life no one or nothing could keep us apart so just because he is in a different life doesn't mean I won't see my baby again and get a chance to start over with my baby again.

Fergie - Glamorous ft. Ludacris

It's just only a matter of time until my time comes (when I have to die too).

Real love Real soulmates is timeless and fearless. You can't put a timeframe on it. It happens unexpectedly, randomly coming to you. That's why I have a strong mindset and love for myself that I'm not fearful of what really do come to me or don't belong to me because I was raised on "fear no evil fear no death fear no man"

Gucci Mane - "Nuthin On Ya" (feat. Wiz Khalifa
Fear no evil because pure intentions always win in the end
Fear no death because the real lives forever and is not forgotten
Fear no man because if he comes be already ready so you don't have to get ready or if he goes let him because he was never loyal like your right hand man.

Righteousness over evilness and stand 10 toes behind family
Don't do friends because that shit end
Only do family because that shit is forever
Loyalty over royalty; Loyalty is forever
Become deathness to the bull shit
Fear no death because your soul can live forever
Never become blindness to the real shit
Never forget the real
Never fear no man or woman all these motherfuckers leak they bleed just like you bleed
Stay steady Stay sturdy Stay ready
Know that you not replaceable
Study the next man or woman ain't none wrong with education it builds an unbreakable foundation
Be teachable it fixes issues
Never allow a man or woman hand you a tissue Never allow them to see your tears
Never neglect your family
Show no weakness and protect your seed

Tommie Lee - Truth

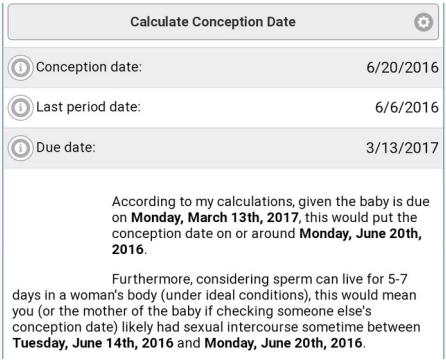
During that time I was dealing with Won I was dealing with serious family issues. My mother and I didn't get along.

When my baby was already three months old my older sister on my mom's side Yonna got my mom to file for guardianship over my first born.

Gucci Mane - Truth

So I was afraid once I gave birth I was not going to be able to be a full time mother. And have complete control over my child's well-being. Once I found out I was pregnant I was too far in my pregnancy to get a abortion. I was having so much stress on me once I got released from the detention from April 2016 to August 2016 that I wasn't paying attention that I was missing my period. In the middle of September 2016 I took a test because a new boy from the high school I was attending, a boy that I thought was cute, asked to meet up with me after school so we could "chill". He asked me if I was pregnant while looking at my belly. I was trying to look sexy for him. I was wearing a belly shirt.

I noticed I did gain a little weight to my thighs and stomach so that night I took a test and it came out positive. I told my mom and she said she already knew because I wasn't asking for no pads. She was just waiting for me to say something to her. I didn't know who I was pregnant by, I had an idea who.



Calculate Conception Date

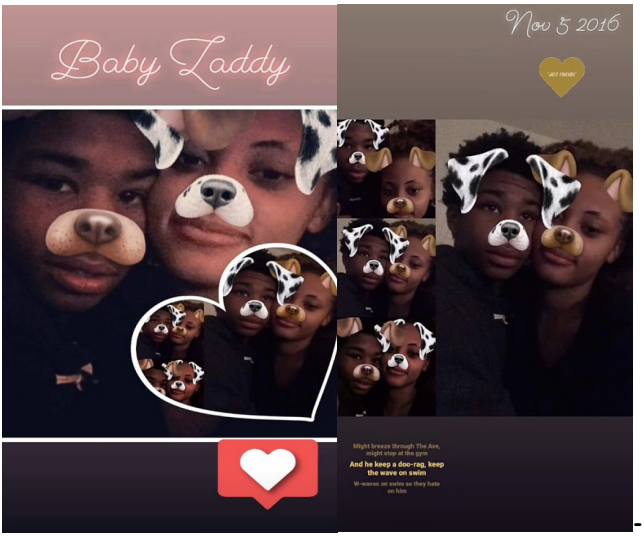
Conception date:	6/20/2016
Last period date:	6/6/2016
Due date:	3/13/2017

According to my calculations, given the baby is due on **Monday, March 13th, 2017**, this would put the conception date on or around **Monday, June 20th, 2016**.

Furthermore, considering sperm can live for 5-7 days in a woman's body (under ideal conditions), this would mean you (or the mother of the baby if checking someone else's conception date) likely had sexual intercourse sometime between **Tuesday, June 14th, 2016** and **Monday, June 20th, 2016**.

Trina - Da Baddest Bitch

I believed it had to be between DJ and;
my first boyfriend Elinah because I did the math from my due date back to the time the baby would have been created. I was trying to go out with DJ but he said I'm too young but he likes me and likes my pussy even more.



November 5, 2016

Trina - Here We Go (feat. Kelly Rowland)

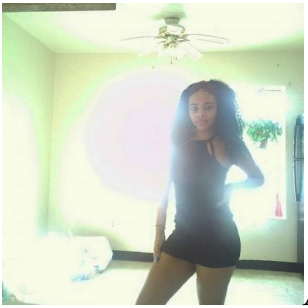
I met Eli May 1st 2014 at a treatment program called Kidspeace in Orefield, PA. On one of my weekend homepasses me and Eli started going out after meeting that same day after having long hour conversations on the phone. I got discharged before him from the program. I found out once I left he started to date another girl. A girl I saw before from my second middle school called HB Dupont. The girl and I were clearly not on the same level like style & materialistic wise; she was more popular and well dressed than me. So I broke up with him because I wasn't the type to be in competition with no females.

The only female I ever compete with is the bitch in my mirror, it'll always be me vs. me. But even if it's me vs. them I'll still win. Even though at some moments I had low self esteem because my hair might not be done (hair depression be real) Nor because I was going through my depressed stage again jealousy didn't ever run through my mind. My confidence was always high since I was a kid even if I felt temporarily low confidence. So I could never really *lose my mind* over a boy/man.*Young Jeezy - Lose My Mind ft. Plies*

Plies - Hypnotized (feat. Akon)

For the past four months of dating Raikwon was a rollercoaster (because of me). A ride I would get on over and over again but adjust my seat a lot better the next go around so I could keep him riding. Even though he never let go.

We had large moments of happiness but times of violence because of me. I didn’t know what I wanted but I knew who deserved me and truly loved me and that was Won. I just didn't know how to love properly. I tended to love people that hurted me most and hurt the ones who loved me the most. Not being sure with myself and not being healed I didn’t stop communicating with Neek, DJ, nor Eli. Eli would always intrude when I began or try to mess with someone new. I allowed him so I blame myself. Being young and in emotional pain I didn't make the best decisions when I was blessed with someone new that was everything I needed and more. Raikwon was the right person for me. I wish I knew back then he was the only person I needed. I would hurt Raikwon physically and emotionally. I cheated on him with DJ and I still liked Neek. When I stopped hearing from Neek I just gave up on him and just stayed with Raikwon when in reality Won was the one and only person for me.



Mariah Carey - Touch My Body

12-27-16

Dear, Diary

Goodmorning, its 11:25am Like an hour ago Raikwon broke up with me for chatting with a guy on facebook that lives in PA. the guy I was talking to ever since October before me and Jaiwon went out. I was planning on running away to his house but he didn't have the money to get me at the time but now he does.

He wants to pick me up today. I don't know what time but I ain't going because I realized a lot I can't run away from my problems. They will never go away. "A queen will always turn pain into power". Raikwon really made me happy but one thing he didn't understand was my life growing up. He said I was cheating that's why he left me even though I wasn't. I don't care no more I don't need a relationship. Imma just focus on my child, grades, money, and future. In 2017 I made a plan for my life that I most follow. I see myself only having a few friends like Jamaya, Jasmyne, and another room for one more but I don't know.

Also, a few family members like my cousin Kiondra and sister Ashlee. I need to work on my anger and love myself more. When my son Is born, I really don't know if I will go back home. Imma use this time while I'm away from her to work on myself.

But when that day comes and I don't see any improvement Imma just live with Neek for good. She wants me to name my son King but I'm naming him Zakir Domenic Lee Barton-Rollins.

Akon - Locked Up ft. Styles P

Goodnight, it's 10:05pm around the time I get tired. Today around 2pm zaddy called the guy that was gonna pick me up to take me to PA. I told him I don't wanna go no more. I guess he was mad at me cuz he never texted back. Also Elinah called before he did, he was asking where I was at cuz he needed some pussy. I did respond just told him I'll be home when the Baby is born. He doesn't know I'm logged on his instagram so I know he is still talking to bitches. Me and Raikwon are back together. He just has huge trust issues. But we worked it out. New year's Is on saturday.

So on Friday we planned to go to the mall and book a Hotel room for the weekend. I can't wait, I just hope he does. I just hope he keeps his word. I know he will because he always does. If he does I keep mine about ever cheating on him.

Love, Nykia Collins

Jaiwon

doing better got a therapist im doing great

And the real reason I don't still want u cuz I don't trust u and when u mad u don't care bout shit and me and u always going threw shit so do u u got ur baby Dad u got ur Nigga u should be good now bye

And u got leek tf u need me for

This was when we broke up and he came back tha but now i understand why he had to leave for that amount of time im doing better now i mean i got more work to do but im better from then i just wish you didn't pass away cuz I'm ready for you

Ok jaiwon u just dont fuckin want me i boke up with jim drop my hoes like i said im doing better believe or not

Have a great day

2:41

Jaiwon

Studied at Delaware State University
Lives in Wilmington, Delaware

OCT 22, 2017 AT 3:21 PM

Hey jaiwon are we still done?

I still love u and i hope one day we can work something out if its meant to be

Thats all imma say

Yes we done yo

I keep telling u u moved on

So fuck it

Jaiwon

Im not with no one tf

I was

But ok

Aa

2:41

Jaiwon

But ok sayless jaiwon it wasnt real then

Sum bitch got u spinn

Like I said idk wtf u bin doing idk who u bin fucking and u got s nigga already so do u and have a nice life

Lol im saving this pussy for a real nigga believe it or not thats all u keep saying amd it sad amd funny cuz im not since I got that job and cheerleading i been planning out my life and doing better got a therapist im doing great

And the real reason I don't still want u cuz I don't trust u and when u mad u don't care bout shit and me and u always going threw shit so do u u got ur baby Dad u got ur N[illegible] u should be good now bye

Aa

2:41

Jaiwon

good now bye

And u got leek tf u need me for

Ok jaiwon u just dont fuckin want me i boke up with jim drop my hoes like i said im doing better believe or not

Have a great day

U got him u be writing him right u love him right foh none of that shit we had was real it was pointless and a waist of time bye yo

I havent but ok believe ya thoughts but i dont blame u for hurting or not believing me cuz i gave u reasons

But ok have a great day

I agree it was a waste of time but my feelings are real amd h[illegible]ully one day you'll see the change in me amd

Aa

2:41

Jaiwon

U just saying that so we wont work something out but nvm cuz im chillin just working

Then idk who u bin fucking so nah fuck that

Even my mom know that and im back on my meds

Huh

Wtf

Whatever

Im doing better

Well do better without me

Yeah like i said it wasnt about none of that then cuz now im doing better and u still dont want me

But like i said im not fucking nobody and please if u are stop telling people that speal facts about me because i been chilling amd doing better with myself so plz dont lie on me thanks

U will never forgive ok

Then ya feelings wasnt real cuz u will work something out but i aint gonna beg have a nice day

Girl I don't talk about u to no one I will never forgive u so do u fall in love wit someone else and just forget about me and I'll do the same

Jaiwon chill out

Im not here to attack u

Calm down

Aa

2:41

Jaiwon

I agree it was a waste of time but my feelings are real amd hopefully one day you'll see the change in me amd forgive me and move on

Then u tryd to fuck wit my cousin u sad and idk what type time u on u still talking to Nigga fucking Niggas and all that I will never trust u don't love me I don't love u so this the end I will never forgive u u hurt me to much and that's something I will never forget

😂😂😂😂😂like i said i been chilling working on this project my pussy still jumping but i aint worryong about fucking been practicing for tryouts amd going to ccac so im good babyboy im still in love with u whenever u get out ya bag im waiting

But like i said im not fucking

Aa

Adele - Hello

Styles P - Hit Different

So this morning after leaving my fake girlfriend's sister boyfriend's house I walked to my ex boyfriend moms house. To ask him questions about our relationship concerns if we have a future together or not I just maybe need answers for closure if we didn't have a future together. From his body language when he saw me he wasn't too excited to see me he said to me the first time he came out outside on the porch was why am I here I certainly didn't respond I just walked away he followed me so by him following me. I just thought that maybe I can get through to him without him being so upset behind the fact I hurt him. I had hurt him in so many ways that I should've done to him and that he didn't deserve. Growing up, during my childhood I really did not know how to love or how to treat anybody right because people treated me with no loyalty, no love, and no respect so I gave him that treatment and he didn't deserve it.

I pressed charges on him for a physical altercation that we got into at the hospital 1 day after my son was born.

The fight started over an argument about me contacting my baby father. I don't know who my baby's father is between my ex-boyfriend Elinah and the boys I cheated on Elinah with named DJ. So I contacted DJ at the time and asked him if he wanted to come see the baby not knowing if he's the Biological father and it made Raikwon mad. but I fight began when I had punched him in the face not realizing that he has my son in his hand and that triggered him but I flipped the story around to the staff members and police officers to protect me and my son so I won't get in trouble and so that they won't take my son to the state, think that I'm a danger to my son. That backfired on Raikwon and now I really can't do anything about it but just pray that they don't lock him up. He eventually walked me to the corner of my house after a long hard and heartbreaking Conversation. Going back and forth arguing about if you want to be with each other or not or if we think that we have a future with each other when or if this current situation goes away hopefully when I don't show up back where they're drop the charges I just don't want this to get worse for him because I know that he's on a good path in life he wants to go to college and we both have goals for myself and I want him to be in my future plans. but we've made an agreement at the end of our conversation that if the situation goes away we can work our relationship out. I plan on going through with our agreement because I do truly love him and I do not see myself being with anybody else and I do not want to start over with someone new. So I'm willing to wait on him and earn his Trust and love back□□

□□ ~ NC

Yung Joc - It's Goin Down

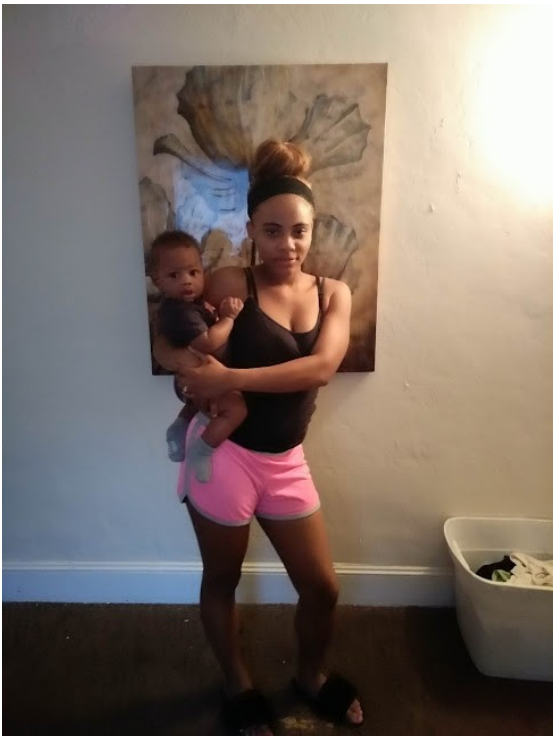
12-30-16

Dear, Diary

I'm so upset. I stayed in a Toyna house for 31 days. It's not so bad here but I would love to be home in my own bed but my mom doesn't want me back. I feel like I'm all alone with nobody to count on. I don't even....

Trill Family - Wipe Me Down
(feat. Foxx, Webbie & Boosie Badazz)

I didn't feel even with myself. So the love of my life was diving from me.



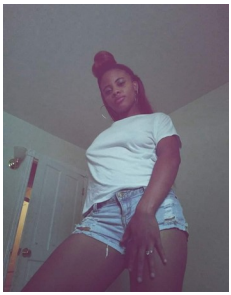
Future - Honest

Chapter 7

In January 2017 the following year I finally looked on Neek's facebook page to see if he was posting and or active. I saw a post from a woman, her post said "FREE MY COUSIN NEEK".

Beyoncé - That's How You Like It

So I knew he was booked (incarcerated). I hit her inbox (texted her) to get his SBI number and DOB. I wrote to him a few times and talked to him on the phone once or twice a week that month. My relationship with Won ended because I wasn't being committed and he told me before breaking up with me that he didn't want to not be faithful to me because I wasn't so he would rather leave. Before he left he put a promise ring on my finger and told me "I will be back just be ready for me. I will always love you. You and only you, You are my baby."



Jamie Foxx - You Changed Me (Explicit) ft. Chris Brown

Boosie Badazz - I'm a Dog (feat. Lil Phat)

You are sent from heaven

You can sit there and pretend You aren't in love with me

You can say you hate me all you want but I know that you love me

We might been threw alot In the past Just know I won't bring my bull Shit into what we can have now

I know you got your heart Broken a few times in the Past even by me,

I know I made it seem like I didn't care

I do care I want us to last now and forever

I never thought our bond was unbreakable

Please tell me is it fixable?

As strong as our bond was I still ain't going nowhere

Some reason it doesn't feel as good as it use to

Where are you at now? Is it good over there? Is your goal to be with another?

If I could take you from where you at now I would run away with you
And all the goals I had for us by you being apart from me the feelings is slowly fading away
I want to stay and just accept being friends but it's so hard
I know I was hard to be with
Why can't we just start over? Is it really because you started over with another?
Being with someone else just will not be the same. I don't know if the reason is because I'm just not over you.
You can tell everyone that's your girlfriend now but to me that's your friend
It hurts to admit But i'm going insane without you because I love you
Because you was like my best friend
You don't say you love me anymore
Love won't just lets us walk away
I still stand on I will always be the best you ever had
I know you can't help who you love
And when you do you find yourself giving It all away when you think your in love
She thinks she's your wife but she not because I wanna be the one who you call your wifey because you are sent from above
I am the best peace to fill the hole in your heart I know your heart still love me I know you was sent from heaven just call me
Is your soul still calling for me?

Toni Romiti - Imma Dog Too

Before me and Won had our real separation we got into an argument at the hospital that ended up in legal charges. I felt so awful about the situation that I made up a story at that moment to cover my own ass but I wrote a letter to the police of what really happened that night in the hospital. I gave birth to my baby boy named Zakir Domenic Lee Barton-Collins at the Saint Francis hospital in March 2017 at 10:50am. He weighed 7 pounds, 8 ounces and 22 inches long. It was love at first sight when I looked into my baby boy's eyes for the first time. I asked God to send me a man who will always love me. So he gave me a son. Raikwon and my mother were in the delivery room supporting me the whole time. I was having contractions throughout the day before I went to the hospital but I didn't want to think I was because I was nervous about giving birth. Won kept saying it's time he was ready for him to come out but I told Won I'm not going to hospital yet because I'm not ready.

But even though I wasn't ready I had to get ready because one shape ass contraction hit me and I said "Hell yeah it's time to go". My mom was asleep. It was almost midnight. The hospital was a few blocks away. We walked there instead of waking up my mother to take us. Once she realized we weren't there in the house she called Won and he told her we were at the hospital. She hurried up and came. I gave birth naturally and the pain was horrible but worth it once I saw my son's little face and big ass lips like mine. Won automatically said "He looks just like you" when he came out.

March 27, 2017

Boosie Badazz "Trust Nobody"

*Letter to state police from Nykia

Date: 4/14/17

My name is Nykia Collins. It was an incident at Saint Francis hospital on March 28 2017 at 11pm. That involved me and my boyfriend. My boyfriend's name is Raikwon *ollard.

I pushed charges against him and the charges were assault, endangerment of a child, and strangulation. The story I told the officer was false. That day my mind wasn't right and my emotions were everywhere. I wasn't in the right state of mind. The reason why I told the officer that story was because I already told the nurse he hit me and also if I told the truth at that time. I knew they wouldn't believe me because they would have assumed I'm scared for my life and that's why I'm not pushing charges and if they think I'm in danger then my child is in danger. So I was afraid the state would take my child. I knew as soon as I got my head straight I was gonna tell the truth of what really happened and hopefully have the charges dropped because this isn't a criminal. I have a lot of mental issues and problems I deal with. But I now have a social worker, therapist, and I am currently on my medications now that I am no longer pregnant.

During my pregnancy my son's biological father wasn't around and I was stressed about that. Also I would have crazy mood swings. I am diagnosed with bipolar and major depression. Not giving an excuse of how i was acting but i was really overwhelmed that day after having a baby. So I will explain the truth of what happened that day. I hope you understand and see that this man doesn't deserve to be in jail. He’s a good man and has a caring heart. I have a lot of people to testify with because this man is indecent and it will be all my fault if he goes to prison.

Mavado - Give It All To Me ft. Nicki Minaj

This is what really happened that day:

Raikwon came into my room after leaving his friend's house. He took the baby out of my hands because he was crying. He sat down and gave the baby a bottle. He looked frustrated so I asked “what's wrong?”. He said “you know that's why you are asking. I saw on your Facebook messenger you were texting your baby dad. I see that he doesn't care about the baby like I do. So what are you gonna try to make me the real father now?”. I said to him “everyone knows now you are not so NO smart ass”. The baby fell asleep so he put the baby in the crib. As he was doing that I said to him “I don't have to explain shit to you when it comes to me wanting my baby father in his son's life!” He told me to go to the bathroom because I was talking too loud and the baby needs to sleep.

Once we got in the bathroom I sat on the toilet and he was standing against the door to block me from leaving. He said to me “I was telling you the whole time he didn't love you. He was just using you for what you're good for.” i said to him “well i don't love you”. “You're just being selfish with all the shit I did for you. So you didn't believe me when I said ``I will accept your son like he’s my own”. I said to him “I sure didn't go home”. He said “why? I came here to help you with the baby.

Every time someone tries to help you, you push them away like they're the enemies." while he was saying that he started to cry. I didn't want to see him cry because I do love him. I was just in my feelings from seeing the text from my baby father. Knowing that I don't have a father in my life, I just didn't want that for my child. But now I realized Raikwon doesn't have to be the biological father. My son will respect him because he was there for his mother when no one else was. I was so upset and disappointed over that. That i don't care what i said even though i know i ain't really mean it. So I got up off the toilet seat and I tried to open the bathroom door. He was standing in front of it leaning back. I pulled the door knob towards me real hard and the edge of the door ended up hitting my top lip. That's how my lip got swollen. I got mad and pushed him against the sink. He said "why are you doing this to me". When I got out the bathroom I tried to open my room door but he slammed the door so i won't leave. The reason I was leaving out was to tell the nurse he needed to leave. Not because he was being aggressive (because he wasn't) so I can get my mind right then me and him can talk at home about it. Honestly I just didn't want to hear what he had to say because I'm the type of person I don't like being told the truth about myself. So when he slammed it. He said "you need to chill out before they hear us and come in. Think that something is wrong and take the baby out of the room because he is unsafe". The door closed. He was grabbing my arm and I was holding my left hand on the doorknob. He tried tryna pull me back in and that's how I got the marks on my right arm. I don't believe he meant to. He was just tryna help me calm down. I ended up letting my left hand go from the doorknob falling onto him but I hit the left side of my cheek on the edge of the hospital bed board.

I felt blood rushing down inside my neck. It was painful so I started to cry. That's how I got the red bruise on my left cheek. I told the officer he punched me but he really didn't. That's when the nurse knocked on the door. before I told her to enter the room. He said to me “don't say no, they're gonna take Zakir (my son) just act normal”. But I was crying because my face was hurting. We hurry up. I sat on the bed and he was standing in front of me wiping my tears. She walked in. She asked if everything was okay and that she needed to take my vital signs. That's the nurse's hourly routine. But she said “I can come back, you look like you need rest”. I told her not to just do it. So it won't seem like anything is going wrong. She took my vital signs and said “maybe you have the blues, most pregnant women get it after giving birth.”. I said “maybe but can i get an ice pack for my leg.” But I really needed it for my face. I didn't want her to think he hit me knowing that she did see him in front of me. So I lied. She said “yes. I'm going to take the baby for a check up. Just get some rest.” She exited the room with the baby. He said “I told you that's what you needed”. I said “mind your business”. He said “don't be mad at me because you hit your face, that's your fault not mine”. I said “yes it is because you are always getting on my nerves”. He said “imma just ignore you so leave me only”. We both lay down on our beds. I was still mad for no reason just being moody and about 15 minutes later. The baby was still with the nurse getting checked as an hourly routine. I went over to him and woke him up. He was still kind of awake. But I told the officer he went over to me.

I put my finger in his face by his nose and I said “so you think you know me because you really don't and you're gonna learn how to speak to me differently" .He said “you just don't know when to stop. Maybe you need me to lay with you.

Let me rock you to sleep." The whole he was being respectful. I was being rude and out of control with my mouth. I noticed he was getting upset and ready to cry. So I lay down on my bed. He came over. Told me to move over so he can put me to sleep. I said "NO don't you see the fucking sign right there". The sign said "no visitors can sleep with the mother of the child". In red bold letters. He moved off the bed into the chair and sat there playing on his phone. I knew my mood swings were getting into me. So I called the nurse back to the room to tell her to keep the baby back there until I got myself together. She said "no problem, just call when you are ready for me to bring him back". I said "okay i will". I said "thank you" And she said "you have a nice young man. I saw him taking care of the baby. He's really helpful, someone you should keep him around." I said " yeah sometimes but thank you". She exited the room then Raikwon said "Now why would you sometimes say I'm a bad boyfriend. Yo, something's really wrong with you. Now I know what your mom is talking about when it comes to your mental illness." I said " who are you talking to for one and two stops bringing up my past. You so dumb." he said "nooo you're really the one who's dumb because you want to be arguing over whatever you're mad about now. You must not care about your son because you will be Quiet and talk about it tomorrow after we leave." (The next day I was getting discharged.) He shook his head and got up and walked over to the sink to get a wet paper towel. My lip was bleeding from when I hit it on the bathroom door. Then he sat down near me and tried to put it on my lip. I moved his right hand away from my lip and his left hand was on my chin. So he can wipe the bleed and make the swelling go down. I said to him "no let it fucking bleed". He said "no so these people can think I hit you". I said "well I'll tell them you did"He said "why? Yo, I ain't doing nothing too.

I don't even know why you are so frustrated. Can you please just talk to me Nykia? I love you and I need you to chill out". I said "NO" and turned my neck. So he won't put the wet paper towel on my lip. When I did that he grabbed on my chin tight to turn my head around towards him. I also grabbed his left hand to remove his hand and pulled back. But I end up scratching my neck with my fake nails. But I told the officer he shocked me. When he ain't done that at all. On my thumb finger the fake nail ripped my real nail and it started to bleed. Raikwon let go of my chin once he saw my neck was marked with scratches as he did that he said "I give up! See now your neck is all scratched the fuck up". He got on his knees by the side of my hospital bed and begged me to stop. He said "all I'm tryna do is help you stop please." I said "okay". We lay down on our beds for about 45 minutes. I was watching tv and he was just laying there with his eyes closed. I called the nurse back to ask for my son because I was ready for him to come back into the room. She said "okay, I sure will be there soon". I said "thank you". Raikwon heard the conversation and said once I got done talking here that I couldn't see or be around because of the way I was behaving. I said "you got me fucked up. That's my son NOT yours remember.". He got off the bed and walked in front of me. He said "I want to leave but I'm here for the baby even though he ain't mine. It's too late. I fell in love with him. So imma stay. You can't make me leave." I said "Oh, yes I can. When the nurse comes in here. Imma tell her you hit me. So you can leave." he said "yo, you really are as bad as your girlfriend. I wish I never met you. Can believe you will try to lie to me after all the shit I do." That's when the nurse walked in with the baby about 10 minutes later. She said "here he goes' '. She put him on the side of my bed and looked at my face, asked if I was okay.

Raikwon moved away and walked over to his belongings because he knew what I was going to say to her. I said “no i would like for him to leave. She asked me if he hit me. I said “yes' '. In all honesty, even if I said no. She would have been wondering if I was lying to her just to protect my abuser. Then they really were gonna take my son just because of the fact that I said no and they feel as though I'm protecting my boyfriend. So that means my child is in danger. I am involved with social workers so I know what they ask, how they act, and what they do. So to me I had to let them feel as though the story I was giving them was true. But in my head i'm saying to myself i can't believe what i'm saying. This man ain't did none of them. When I get discharged and my pain from the labor goes away I have to get the situation solved. Tell the truth and go back to my life knowing that I didn't put an incident away just because of me being petty, disrespectful, and inconsiderate. Since the incident I haven't been in contact with him because the officer told me to. But I know I hurt his pride and I knew this man loved me. I ruined that. I learned a lot from this and it won't happen again. I just really hope he will be okay. This case isn't like other assault cases because it isn't an assault or child endangerment (the child wasn't in the room and we weren't fighting. It was an argument that should've been solved the next day. It was the wrong place at the wrong time). I wanted to call the officer that interviewed my case but the social worker that was asking me questions also asked me for the officer's name and number. I knew she was gonna call so I was afraid.at first i was gonna tell the officer the truth but the nurse that came in the room took the baby for a check up standing there listening. This man deserves his freedom. He’s not a criminal or like these other men out here killing each other.

He wants to do things with his life, be somebody and I don't want to ruin it for him. This was a mistake and I hope whoever reading this can help me please and thank you.

Signature by the mother of child:_____

Molly Brazy - Like That

March 28, 2017

10:00pm

3/29/17 Dear, Wonnie Pooh Always be Zakir Role model

It's been almost 24 hours since I saw or heard from you. I don't wanna repeat what happened yesterday because it doesn't matter.

Honestly I deserve to get hit like that. It made me realize I can't put my hands on people, definitely a man. You are a good man, you deserve a good woman. It would mess up your reputation of being a wonderful man. Your amazing human being. You did things I couldn't imagine coming true. Like the gifts, support, real love, unconditional love, comfort, peacefulness, and happiness. I'm so in love with you and it's so hard to love you correctly right now because of the position I'm in mentally and physically. I've been stressing about you All night non-stop. I'm so glad you left. I had to push charges or they were gonna take my child. But don't worry, me and my mom have a plan to protect you at all cost. My face is fucked up So I'm going to wait a week to go to the police station and say I want to drop the charges and everything was a lie. I don't know If it's a good idea we get back together but that's up to you. We need to figure out how to communicate better. You're the man of my dreams. The one I've been screeching for. I don't wanna give up. I don't wanna let go because deep inside I know you changed me for the better. You helped me with my son, body, mind, and soul.

Imma stop here I just got your letter. It made me cry over and over. Well I guess it's a lesson learned. Imma just focus on the baby not niggas even tho you don't believe well it don't matter if you do or don't cuz we have no future. Ugh well I don't know what else to say after reading that but goodbye I hope your dreams and wants come true. God bless you!

PS: I won't contact you, I promise. I pray for you & Zakir every night. I'll always love

You. it's gonna take a long time to get over this like fr. But I have Zakir to keep my mind off things.

What we have is real and it's unbreakable.

July 11, 2017 *Sean Paul - Give It Up To Me (feat. Keyshia Cole)*

05-27-17

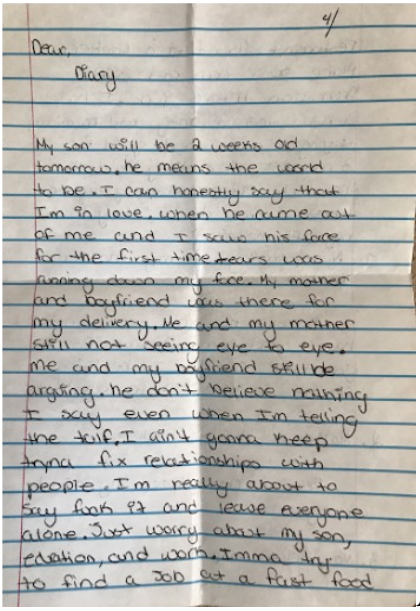
My honestly letter:

To the man I hurt the most and so deeply in love with I am writing this letter NOT for a second chance. But what I can change and what has caused me to break your heart.

I'm ready to tell you everything you need to know.. when I first met you I didn't want you. I just wanted the idea of having someone to love me and make me happy. I thought I was just gonna fuck you and play you. I used sex as a drug to get my mind off a lot of subjects that's been hurting me.

But when I first had sex with you it felt like I knew you all my life like I belong to you. From that day forward we were a couple.

I believe we moved too fast into a relationship. I kept it going because you accepted the fact I was pregnant, you weren't bad looking, and that you were so kind to me, something I'm not used to. I don't regret meeting you but I think there should have been other choices made because I was still in (fake) love with my ex Elinah, still controlling my anger, and most importantly still finding out how to get my baby dad in my son's life. I blame most of the hurt that's in you is of the lack of me figuring out all my problems. Even though I was dealing with the struggles I was facing I didn't want to take a chance of losing you because I fell in love with you. Yes I have hurt you long the way but I also have loved you more and more everyday. Even though we have our ups and downs, Imma will always be your baby girl. I see now you are about to have a breaking point. One of my biggest problems Is me texting other niggas which is not right. What I do to you isn't right because if it was the other way around, I would feel and act the same way. you are the love of my life and life is too short so I don't wanna start...



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Dear,
Diary

My son will be 2 weeks old tomorrow, he means the world to me. I can honestly say that I'm in love, when he came out of me and I saw his face for the first time tears was rolling down my face. My mother and boyfriend was there for my delivery. Me and my mother still not seeing eye to eye. me and my boyfriend still be arguing. he don't believe nothing I say even when I'm telling the truf, I ain't gonna keep trying fix relationships with people. I'm really about to say fuck it and leave everyone alone. Just worry about my son, education, and work. Imma try to find a job at a fast food

April 06, 2017

Mark Morrison - Return of the Mack

Over with someone new!

You can see me and I can feel you...

Trust: no lying, no cheating, and

Or texting other niggas. Be honest!

Love: love each other during the

Good times and bad times.

Respect: no yelling, no cussing, and

Or hitting each other when mad. Be respectful!

Communication: find + ways to

Talk (writing, texting, and or talking). Also have a

Agreement.

Bond: go on dates more and be

Each other BFF.

Toni Romiti - Loyal (ft. Big Rod)

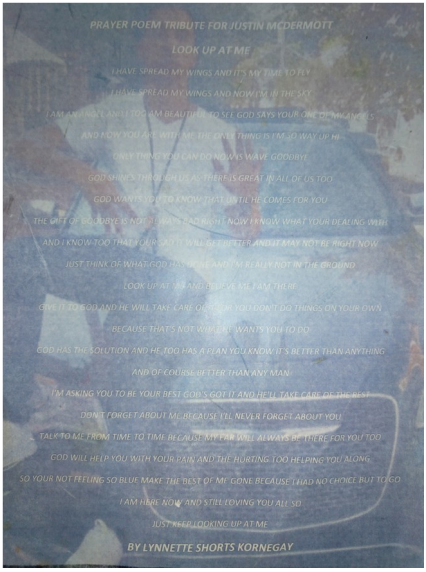
March 30, 2010

Chapter 8

In August of 2017 when me and Won were separated I caught my sixth body by my brother's best friend's name Dustin. I have known Dustin since I was younger because he was my older brother Nillis's best friend for over 8 years. So I didn't like him in a sexual way. I consider him as a friend but more like a brother. He came over to see Nillis and brought my step sister Panita also known as Nitta with him. I asked Nitta where they were headed. She said "nowhere we were just driving around but we stopped here to see if Nillis

wanted to get scooped up." "oh, well Nillis not here he went somewhere. He is probably at his bro's crib." I responded to her then Dustin invited me to come. I had no intentions of going, just wanted to let them know my brother wasn't there and for me to go on about my business. But I should have just minded my business because since he invited me and I didn't have any plans for the rest of that night I went with them. Dustin was driving really fast. I asked Nitta if he was drunk. She said "no not yet he just drives fast for no reason" He stopped at the gas station then when he got back in the car he asked me do I drink liquor?
I said "no I don't smoke or drink ". He parked in a wide empty parking lot at the park near Emerald Isle, North Carolina. That night for the first time I did get drunk off hennessy and high off weed. I still don't remember much from that night but waking up naked in the car while Nitta sleeping in the passenger seat. I asked Dustin "did we fuck?" he said "yeah and that pussy jumping don't tell Nillis." Nitta was still asleep when we had that conversation. She finally woke up when he pulled up at my mom's crib. She walked me to the door, said "girl was that your first time because all I heard was Dustin saying damn ya shit tight". I said unproudly "no he is my 6th body tho". I didn't know she knew we had sex I honestly don't remember who

approached who but I do most likely know he came onto me because back then I was still kind of in that shy phase and nervous phase. Nillis later on found out that me and Dustin had sex clearly because of Nitta. I kept my word and didn't say anything. Nitta didn't ever admit she said anything to anyone because she wanted her friendship to remain the same with Dustin so he assumed I did. Nillis stopped being Dustin bestfriend. Dustin never spoke to me again. After that my mom and brother started calling me a whore. I also got burnt (got a STD) by Dustin.



Toni Romiti - Switch Up (Ft. Big Rod)

To make it worse he passed away later on that same year and to know Nillis he was on mad terms because

of what me and him did it hurted me. I would have never wanted their friendship to be ruined. I wish Dustin apologized to Nillis because I honestly believe he wanted to fuck me that's why he invited me and assisted on me to drink. I wish he did apologize because their friendship was dope. Dustin was a dope young man. They say the dopest ones die so young. Dustin was an 18-year-old man that was shot and killed Thursday in Wilmington. He was found on the sidewalk with a gunshot wound to his head.
The shooting happened just before 12:15 a.m. in the 500 block of S. Franklin St. He was rushed to the hospital where he died from his injuries a short time later. Everyone publicly knew about his death on November 9th 2017. Nillis still went to his funeral. I knew he most likely regretted stopping being his friend because of me. Nillis didn't let me explain what happened that night, nobody ever does let me explain. The figure is always pointed at me but with four pointing back at them.

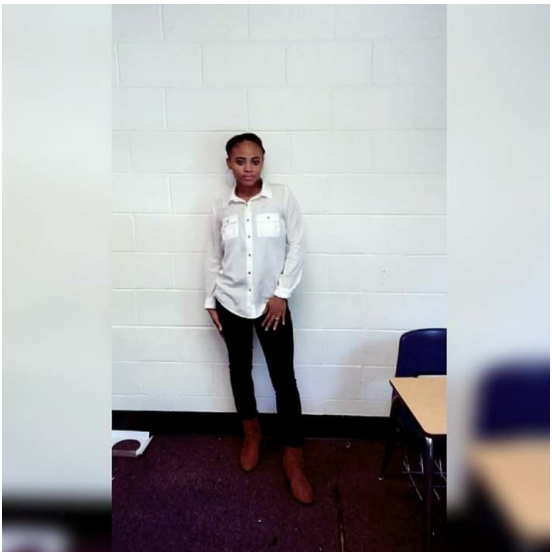
Toni Romiti - Nothin On Me

Won surprised me with a promise ring at a park. But shortly after he was mad at me when I told him I had sex with Dustin. He called himself breaking up with me but he couldn't stay away from me.

December 5, 2017

T.I. - Big Things Poppin' (Do It)

After my separation from Raikwon I tried to better myself. With my education, employment, family members and friendships. Most importantly by loving and improving myself. I had accomplished one goal by getting my drivers license on March 14, 2018.



Honey Cocaine - Chichi Get The Yayo

I had been getting mostly all A's in my classes. I was currently employed with a job; CCAC (christina cultural arts center). I was an Intern "entrepreneur" student. It's a program for minors and young adults that's still enrolled in high school that can be placed in a work environment that's related to their future career choice. That program was helping me a lot with my confidence and speaking correctly to professional people. While in the program I did have in my mind to get a job with a higher pay to save up until I was 18 so I can get my own car and place.

Beyonce - Get Me Bodied (Extended Mix)

Dear Ms. Lynnette,

I just wanted to drop you a note to thank you for the opportunity you gave me to attend the Future Entrepreneur Internship Program again - and also for finding shelter for me when my mother kicked me out and funding money for me when it gave me time to budget for my apartment and new baby. I will forever be grateful for the knowledge and skills that I have gained working under you. Thank you!

With the second chance you gave me I learned how to be more professional, committed, mature, and more outspoken. I'll keep you informed of my progress and I'm confident you're going to like the end results of me becoming and transforming into a better woman for myself and my children. You inspired me during difficult times when I needed words of encouragement. You are a blessing in my life. Thanks for all your support and advice.

The Monday meetings were both informative and motivating, and I'm looking forward to sharing the things I learned with the group into personal life and daily living.

I feel hopeful that the meetings I was introduced to will really improve my productivity and increase my work environment with my next internship job and my future goals.

I appreciate you for being my boss and mentor. You helped shape my career and professional life and showed me how to transform my mistakes into skills. I really appreciate everything you have taught me!

Bosses like You are very rare

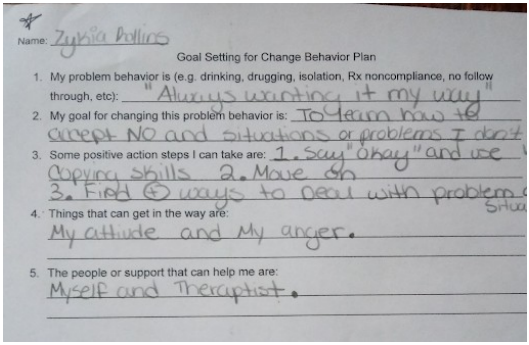
Thank you for your confidence in me. I have learned so much from you.

Best regards,

Nykia Collins

P.S I wanted to get you a gift but the way my money looking I only can do so much hope you understand because I do want to let you know I am thankful definitely for that baby shower.

You're a wonderful & phenomenal woman.



Name: Zykia Rollins

Goal Setting for Change Behavior Plan

1. My problem behavior is (e.g. drinking, drugging, isolation, Rx noncompliance, no follow through, etc): "Always wanting it my way"
2. My goal for changing this problem behavior is: To learn how to accept NO and situations or problems I don't
3. Some positive action steps I can take are: 1. say "okay" and use coping skills 2. Move on 3. Find 5 ways to deal with problem situ
4. Things that can get in the way are: My attitude and My anger.
5. The people or support that can help me are: Myself and Therapist.

Also by me trying to better myself I was seeing a new therapist. I was polishing up all around but me and my mother's bond was and is still questionable.

I was still trying to build a better and healthy relationship with my mother. But as I got older I now have stopped trying and just keep it cordial and confidential. People that's unhealthy for me, especially for my mental health, are dangerous and I must protect myself. I can't afford to be around unsafe people whether I am stable or unstable. People that treated me badly at my worst don't deserve to have access to me or mine once I'm at my best. No parent is perfect. I believe she tried to do her best when it came to me but I still don't fully know and probably will never know but all I know is that she does a damn good job with my son. The bond, respect and the love for my son that she has for him and the fact she made it convenient for me to still be an active parent I considered having joint custody with her.

Dear Mommy,

It was once quoted that "life is short, there is no time to leave important words unsaid". With that in mind, I would like to write to you in hopes that you know just how important you are to me while I still have the chance to express it. As I get older, my appreciation and admiration towards you will continue to grow tremendously. Each and every single day, I realize how much of an impact and inspiration you have been (and always will be) on my life. Looking back, I feel there were times that I should have said "thank you" more and rolled my eyes less. The amount of love I have for you is out of this world. I hope that I never disappoint you.

I thank god for you and I'm grateful you are helping me with my son. So, I want to start by telling you how much I love you. I know I don't always show it and I know I don't even say it that often, but I do. You are the most important woman in my life, and you always will be.

I know life is hard for you and I don't always do much to make it easier, but you have sacrificed so much in your life just to raise me, and it means more to me than I'll ever be able to express in words in this letter. You are the strongest person I know, full of love and motivation, and I am incredibly blessed to have had the opportunity to have that all of my life. So, Mom, I love you so much, to the ends of the Earth and until the day I'm no longer walking on it. Thank you for being my role model. There have been so many times when I think of you and wonder how a person can find such inner peace and gratefulness with the simplicity of their life. I've never met someone who embodies them all as magnificently as you do. Thank you for making me independent. Every single day, I become more confident in myself. Next comes me telling you, thank you. Two words that mean so little when comparing them to every little thing it is that you do for me. Even though I feel as if you could've done more and taught me more, I'm really to let the hurt go and move on. So, I'm still thankful for you. Lastly mom, I want to tell you how sorry I am. I'm sorry for all of the times I fought with you, for the times I've let you down, and for the times I chose friends and other things over you. Sometimes I tend to lose sight of the things that are most important to me.. You truly mean so much to me and I don't express it enough, you deserve someone who pays more attention to the things that you do.

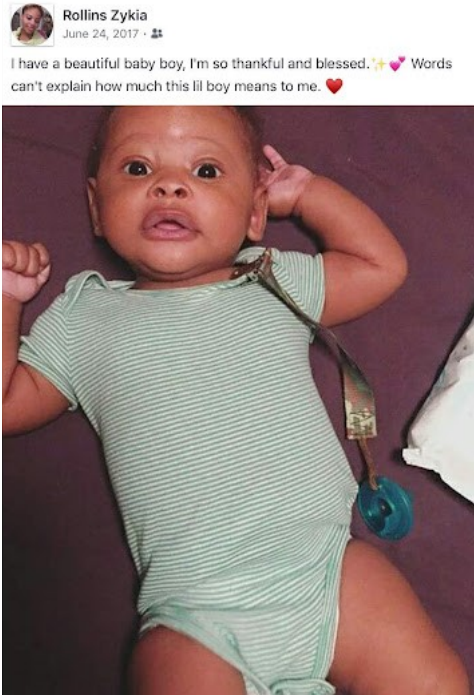
I hope that by the time I'm older you can someday forgive me for hurting you.

Maybe someday you can admit your wrongs and apologize to me also because fair is fair and right is right. Below is Neek information so I will be able to talk to him. Thank you for also doing that favor for me.

Love, Always your Daughter, One of your biggest fan

July 5, 2008

Honey Cocaine - Bad Gal



None Of My Business (feat. Kirko Bangz & Chris Constanine)

Dear, Judge

I haven't been booked since February 2016. Now I'm back where I started this, what my mother wanted and my stupid self letting her win...

She wanted that reaction and i gave it to her

She wanted people to think and believe the false stories she was telling about me but it's always 3 sides to the story; me, hers, and then the truth.

But I'm willing to say all three sides

It feels like i'm taking four steps forward but five steps back

I changed so much. I find a job, get better grades in school, plan my future, and find positive friends.

No longer having sex with guys and being using my coping skills inside my household but it's so much a person a teenager can take. I put my headphones on to ignore her or walked away from her in many situations that were similar to this case. But I just had enough verbal abuse. Yes, I am unhappy in that home if I had somewhere else to live, trust me I would have been left.

I was shocked that my aunt took me because my mother runs her mouth bad about me to everyone and anyone she can get a hold of, now people have this image of me that's not true. That I am crazy, a whore, and a horrible person.

Order to try to know someone you have to communicate with them.

Me and my mother don't talk so of course she won't know me but she knows stuff like my date of birth, social security number, and school ID but not my personality, strengths, goals, and plans for my future. A behavior is a language. I was saying something that night.

Me hitting my mother was totally wrong but me hitting her I was tryna tell her that you were hurting me.

Can you stop treating me differently from your other kids, can you stop putting me down, can you stop making me feel worse about myself, can you stop bringing up the past, can you just leave me alone and let me be. Hurt people hurt people. My mother is clearly not over some painful events when I was younger which I got help for. It's clear that my mother it's hurt because people hurt and used her. One person I know for sure that has hurt and used my mother was my father. My father and grandmother would tell me to do and say things to my mother when I was younger and I listened. I ain't know better.

I just watched and copied what they did and told me to do.

As a child of course I'm going to listen because in my eyes you are adults that mean you are my role model. But I have been home since August 30th 2015. My past therapist wanted me to fix my relationship with my mother when really I just wanted to work on myself.

I didn't want to because you can't want a relationship with someone that doesn't want one just like you can't help someone that doesn't want help. My mom will point her finger at me not knowing its three pointing back at her. Most of the time I have to sit and hear people talk down on me and put all the blame on me. But not today I want to stand up for myself.

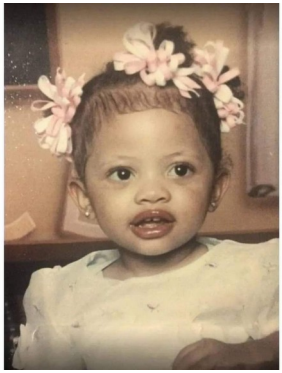
I would at least like to be heard. I have been through alot but everyone in here has a past that doesn't define your future. I have a baby boy and for him I'm going to continue to stand up for me and what's right. I have a story to tell and one day I want girls my age to see it ain't nothing in life you can't overcome and nothing can hold you back.

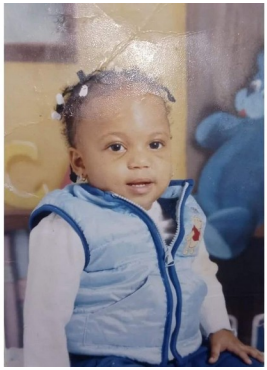
I know my loved ones don't want to see me win or make it in life. My own mother wants me to end up in prison or dead so she can say to people "I told you so".

But I rather have people saying to her "she made it so". I witnessed how my friends' parents raised them. So I ain't going to let nobody make me believe how my mother treats me is okay just because she is my mother and gave me life which I am grateful for but just because you gave birth to someone doesn't make you a mother. Just like money can't buy love or happiness. Yes, I have food and clothes on my back which I am also grateful for but that doesn't make her a mother. I'm at the age I can and would've done that for myself. Some people in this courtroom might not like what I'm saying but people don't like hearing the truth.

But I want to hear lies about me. The bible says “Honor thy father and thy mother...that thy days may be shortened”. But what I learned in church from my pastor is that in order to love, you have to change. For God to do anything for you he has to change you. The problem is many of us want to change the ones around us but we don't want to change ourselves. Until we become real of what we are and what we do to others. God will not allow you to love like he has promised he’ll make us love each other. My mother can’t love me if she doesn't love herself. I have to separate myself from people, family members and friends that have their own problems and have the want and the desire to make me fail in life because they are not where they want to be in life. Misery loves company. I don't want her company. All I need is a stable home and an older person that's willing to guide me and protect me and I bet people will see a difference in my life. As long as my mother is hurt she is going to find ways to hurt me and that doesn't have to be physical. I made a list of items I need from my mother's home that she still hasn’t given me. I would like to have all my belongings and my son's belongings from her home to my aunt's house and she will never again in life have to worry about me. I love my mother to death. I would love to have a bond with her. But I'm not going to risk my freedom and being away from my son in order to get that. I will be 18 in 5 months. I will be able to do things without needing my mother. I wish my mother the best. I want to also continue therapy with my wonderful counselor and live with my aunt if she wants me to. My main focus is doing whatever I have to do to get rid of this charge, earning my high school diploma, earning my vet medicine degree, and buying my dream home. My dreams don't include being in treatment programs or in prison.

This was a mistake and a setback. I don't hate or dislike my mother. But I know I'm an easy target for my mother when she is upset or mad about something else that has nothing to do with me. I can admit my wrongs but my mother never will. She thinks she is perfect even when she wrongs her right. Today I had to defend myself. I pray one day she gets help even if she believes she doesn't need it.





11-01-17

Dear, Diary

Today is picture day in school and also my biological mother's birthday. I made sure I came so I could get my school ID. So I can visit Leek and I think my mom is 53 now. I honestly don't care about her fucking birthday and i ain't gonna give her shit. But imma still says happy birthday and maybe writes her birthday poem. Just to be on her good side so that maybe she'll make her mind up if she wants to take me to go visit Neek. But I don't really know about that yet because I cussed her out yesterday. It was halloween yesterday, I took Zakir out for a lil. I walked around the "white people " neighborhood with him and got a nice amount of candy for myself lol because he can't eat it anyway besides the lollipops to suck on. He dressed as batman. He wasn't with taking pictures and shit, giving me hard fucking time to take a good pic!

Zakir and I were outside helping my mom pass out snacks (juices and chips) to the kids that were “tricking or treating”. We did that for like 3 hours from 5pm to 8pm. A grown ass woman stole 3 bags of chips while I wasn't looking off our steps smh. When we got done we all went upstairs to my mom's room. Maliey Nillis' baby mama came over with their daughter. She dressed in a lil red riding hood. She had a lot of candy. My older sister that had down syndrome went with them. She dressed in a lil red riding hood also. They both looked so cute. I was in the room getting ready for Zakir to go to bed with her, like putting on his night clothes, cleaning him up, feeding him, cleaning his bottles, and then putting him to sleep. Nillis came in there bothering Mailey, touching her butt, playing, and flirting. Nillis is 23 years old and acts his shoe size at 11. He still has a mind set like a young bull. That means he still wants to have this guy's friends sleep in his bed, have sleepovers or should I say guy play dates. Had 2 good paying jobs that his mommy got for him and he doesn't even have a high school diploma which he needs for most good paying jobs. But after 2-4 weeks he quits for no reason. Sometimes he makes excuses like I'll find a better one or I don't like the people. No nigga you just wanna keep asking your mommy for money and steal from your lil sisters to go sell then buy dope with it. Jene came here and was bothering me. Now I haven't hit Jene in a while but she is really itching for it RS cuz she will say smart comments and or put her opinion in my conversations that has nothing to do with her like she needs to mind her business and do my mother correct her? FUCK NO cuz she don’t even check when she skipping or acting up in school, when she cursing, and when she staying out at night. But do you think imma just like her disrespect me in any way shape or form? FUCK NO just not even my real sister. She is adopted.

I tried accepting that lil girl but i'm about to hurt her fucking feelings been itching to but i'm still in that house.

Have you ever lived in a house where each person hated you since you were little and didn't know why? Well fucking did and still do.

I actually got used to it but at the same time I ain't the type of person to let any motherfucker disrespect you. Not my mom, my judge, my teacher, the police, and or the president have been that way since I was a youngin' really when I started getting bullied. So told Jere to mind her business and stay in the child's place. My mom just sat there looking at me and still not saying Jene. Like as a mother I would have told my youngest daughter to leave the room. So i told her that's why she does whatever the fuck she want cuz you let she slide then when you do try to discipline her she won't listen because you persistent. That shit pisses me off. Jene doesn't take baths, doesn't clean her room, barely cleans the house, and skips or acts up in school. Nillis doesn't clean up shit in that house. When the house she fitty dirty who the fuck get yelled at for not cleaning it? NYKIA because she is the main target in that fucking house for every fucking thing. So shit doesn't even be my fault or the reason why she is upset. She just picks a fight or argument with me cuz she knows I'm an easy target. I treat people how they treat me by saying that shit for the longest. If you my mother imma treat you like your my mother but if you not treating me like your daughter then bitch who the fuck am i to you then and who the fuck are you to be then. She thinks when she disrespects me i'm supposed to sit back and let those hurtful feelings sink in bitch know imma say some shit that 10 times harder fuck you mean you ain't god bitch I ain't gonna kiss your ass nor am i gonna believe what the fuck you saying to me. People ask me why I hated myself or why I didn't love myself?

BECAUSE WHY SHOULD I LOVE MYSELF WHEN THE ONE WHO GAVE BIRTH TO ME SAYS TO ME GO KILLS YOURSELF OR I WISH YOU LEAVE ALREADY OR I WISH I NEVER HAD YOU.

I had to grow from that shit but that shit hurt yamean. I would never have my daughter crying herself to sleep because I hurt or even if a boy hurt her. She knew Raikwon was hitting on me and didn't care. One time me and Raikwon were arguing about DJ and I tried to run out the room because I knew he was getting angry. He pushed my back while I was running towards the room door making me hit my front face against the wall next to the door. My mouth was open so one of my gap teeth broke. I had to go to the dentist the next day to get it fixed. They of course asked what happened and I lied. I hit Raikwon with a vase one time in the house because he shocked me while I was sleeping because I cheated on him with DJ but he was talking to other bitches anyway and when I asked for his phone he wouldn't give it to me. The other time he locked me in the bathroom, he put his hand over my mouth because I was screaming for my mom. Of course she heard me and ain't say shit she was actually in the kitchen next to the bathroom. We literally fight and have petty arguments every time we see each other.

That relationship was so unhealthy. So I started taking Leek more seriously. Before me and Raikwon broke up, I hacked his password on his phone. Read the text messages from his side bitches and also the messages that he and my mom were texting about me. She said I was crazy and knew he wasn't beating on me for NO REASON. He didn't have any right to hit me and of course I hit him back cuz I always defended myself. He had a lot of chances to leave and he didn't want to.

We were together for 9 months. We were off and on. I started to believe love was supposed to hurt because the people that called love hurt me. My cousin tried raping me in my bedroom. I told my sister Ashlee she wanted to take me to the police station. When Ashlee told her she said “why is she crying about that she doesn't cry when she is having sex with those boys”. Honestly don't know what love is yo!!!!!!!!! Maniek says he do praying that this nigga come in January everyday cuz i can’t take. I don't care about no fucking money i go strip for that shit if it came down to it. I just want love. I rather struggle in household with somebody that really LOVE me then be in a stable household where nobody fucking love me just want that shit that he be spitting to me in those letters. Hopefully it ain’t jail talk. I don’t wanna go down there and he starts being hateful and ungrateful. I will be 18 in less than 185 days. I'm afraid I won't have nowhere to live because she keeps threatening me by putting me out. My fear is that imma have to fucking for money again order to survive cuz that 9-5 at mcdonald's ain’t gonna help much and I can’t start really stripping until i'm 21. I shouldn’t be stressed like I'm 30+ when I am 17 years old. Crying about that shit just amazing myself doing that again gonna make me wanna kill myself.

That's another reason I'm taking Neek seriously cuz he says “ I have a place to stay with him” but every time he writes to me or talks on the phone I love him more.

I just hope that love don’t change cuz imma really give up on love and be like fuck love. Sometimes i be wanting to kill myself, hang myself, and cut myself but then i look at my son like i gotta do better for him, make it out this shit for him., and reach all my goals for him.

I wouldn’t wish feelings on anyone else.

She knows I feel this way and if I tell her she will be like let's take you to be evaluated and mitted to a mental hospital. That shit pisses me off. I dealt with my problems and issues on my own and solved them on my own since a youngin'. I see my friends with both their parents. I feel like I have none cuz my dad died but in reality I do. She just was fading away and disappearing on me. I basically raised myself into the person I am today and had no guidance. So if someone asks me why I do what I do or why I act the way I act. I'll tell them to read my life story and not judge a book by its cover.

I can see it now me on my shit doing well in about 5-7 years from now and she wanna be back in my life oh like i love and miss you daughter but you know what imma say? FUCK YOU because that's just like when a man homeless and nobody noticed him until he win the lottery. Now all up in his face wanna be his lover and friend. I don't want no fuck love. I'm good with my son and man. They was there when i ain't have shit now i'm poppin and now yall wanna be on some WE shit with me NO FUCK YOU. where was yall when I was burning my skin off? Where was yall when I was in comma? Where was ya'll when my own cousin touched me? Where the fuck was yall when ran away and go lost had to suck sum mans dick to get back home? Where was y'all when that bitch ass cop spit in my face? Where was yall when I was handcuffed to that cold ass bar?

Oh yeah my mom you were looking at me smiling I remember that shit cuz that night i couldn't stop crying. I hate this shit yo sometimes i am wanting to let it go but that's when i look into my sons eyes like damn why would i ever wanna let him go cuz i don't want my mom raising him and end up in these streets by the time he reaches the age 10. If she couldn't raise me right, how and why would I raise my baby boy right.

Yeah she probably loved and cared for me the same as she did with him right now but he ain't my age right now. She was gonna look at him differently cuz who's blood he got? Who the fuck he look like? His mother and who his mother is? NYKIA, that's my baby. I'm determined to make him become a GOOD MAN. he going to pay for school then college. No street shit. I want him to feel loved at home so he won't feel like the streets show more love cuz it dont you end up before the age of 18 - 22. I don't even want to be Neek in the streets. He ain't gonna listen to me, he's a grown ass man. He gonna do what the fuck he want at the end of the day. I don’t even wanna tell him how I've been feeling.

I don't want him to look at me differently or throw shit in my face later if we ever get on bad terms. Niggas switch up i hope he down for me, finna make him my last. If leek i wouldn’t say shit. Those white bitches can question me for hours still say the same shit because it's fuck them not him. Me and him against the world.

I believe we met for a reason, tryna make that reason into something i always wanted and never had. LOVE all i ask for. I use to fuck a nigga just to hear the words i love you. Sad case one time i caught a STD but i got rid of it and had to take some big pills tho.

My mom took me to the clinic and when she found out i had it she got mad which i didn’t understand because she knew i was having unprotected sex cuz i told her myself.

Her response was this is your life, I don't care. I can either get pregnant or a STD so bitch why are you mad? Oh yeah you just wanted that doctor to think you care. She put up an act for any professional person that deals with me like bitch . Stop faking so they are the real you.

When Neek meets her he's gonna be Nykia you tripping.

She will probably text him to tryna make him break up with me like she did with Raikwon. She doesn't want me to be happy cuz she is not happy. She needs some dick in her life. But she don't know Neek knows everything about me the hoe shit, suicidal shit, dumb shit, and that fake shit. Everything I wrote to him was a true statement or story, even the poems and raps. Didn't lie to him yet while he the type of nigga i don't need to lie that's what it seem like. I am Maniek but i ain't in love with him. My brother is 23 years old.

He disrespects her and she allows it and sits there and doesn't say shit but ok willis but if Nykia all hell breaks loose cops are called and everything now tells me is this called showing other children more attention or more love. He guessed that he was a grown ass man.

I'm 17 been treated like a grown woman since 13 now you know why i fuck with older niggas. She told me to make my own doctor's appointments, make my own transportations to my appointments, buy my own school supplies and sometimes clothes. So if you ask me do i consider myself i'll say yes. I tell my mom about my future goals or my report card/ school grades by her body language. She won't wanna hear that shit. I am in school wanting to cry.

I just put my earbuds in to listen to music. I am dying inside on the bus not wanting to go back home. If I wasn't pregnant I would go down there with Neek.

Brandy - Put It Down ft. Chris Brown

11-16-17

Dear, Diary

So I walk in the house and sit down by the kitchen table. I was about to get ready for work later and my mom came up to

me. this is the conversation: (now she already seems upset and frustrated about something that happens just by reading her body language.)

Her: Nykia you need to clean Zakir bottles, he has a doctor's appointment later.

Me: oh can i go?

Her:: how the fuck am i supposed to know you wanted to go?

Me: (not saying anything just looking at her like why is she snapping on me)

Her: i'm tired of this my calling DFS

Me: for what i did say or do nun to you or my son

Her: So I'm just tired of you.

She was yelling at me for no reason and there were similar situations like this and held my tongue and or walked away.

- July 17, 2000

Pleasure P - Boyfriend #2

Chapter 9

In January 2018;

Beyoncé - Drunk in Love (Explicit) ft. JAY Z

I tripped over a step walking out my church friend Analice home.

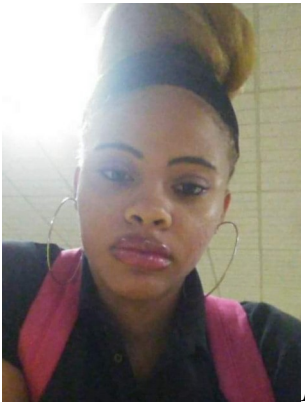
JAY-Z - Part II (On The Run) ft. Beyoncé

She is also my best friend.

Beyoncé - Crazy In Love ft. JAYZ

I scraped my knee against the rock on the ground, and dropped my cell phone in the street. “Ouch, my leg!” I groaned. “Is this your phone Miss?” Analice's neighbor's brother asked me. Rico is his name, also known as Slick, exiting out of a vehicle. I peeped that a tall light skin dude with a gray sweatsuit on was getting out of a car and walking up into a house one door away from Analice's home. Just as I was about to cross the street to meet Won at the Mcdonalds parking lot.

Lauren, Analice's mother, came out of her house carrying a mini bible. She proceeded to walk up, delicately handing me the bible. I just shortly arrived there but I received a DM message from my ex boyfriend Raikwon asking me "wyd". (what are you doing?) I immediately replied to him "nothing slide on me". I sent him my location, ditched going to church to have sex with my ex in his truck, and we ducked off in a public parking lot. "Babygirl, just hold on. I know you in a rush so here is my number before you go" Rico said to me. "We'll be late for church, " my best friend said to me. "I'll see you at school tomorrow, Analice," I stated. I was a junior at Design Thinking Lab Academy High School.



Beyoncé - Upgrade U ft. Jay-Z

Beyoncé - Deja Vu ft. Jay-Z

And half the school year, middle of January, I had by then missed several days of school. “You better go to school, baby,” my best friend's mother said, hugging me tight. I texted Raikwon to see if he was nearby. Meanwhile Rico, still standing by me, insisted on getting my phone number.

I went on with his request plus took the paper note with his number on it that he handed to me.Then I

headed towards Raikwon truck. Rico asked me where I was going. I said “I’m in a hurry but it's 302-320-XXXX. I’ll see you tonight around seven”, I declared. I peered at my reflection as I walked, carefully examining the lipstick I had just put on. I wanted to look good for Won. After seeing Won I get home and see my mother Romainne, wiping down the living room table. “Hi, Ny”. I hear thumps as my mother walking up the stairs of their three story home. And see Zakir, my 10 month old son, crawling charily around their home, followed by Jaliya, who’s my niece. My brother Nillis Jr daughter.

THE CARTERS - APESHIT

Dust and crumbs falling from under the table sticking exquisitely to their clothes.

The-Dream - Falsetto

So I bathed them, cleaned up the knock over food on them, and went into my bedroom.

Snoop Dogg - Gin And Juice

Zakir and Jaliya were my buddies. I told them everything even though I knew they couldn't understand. They were there for me whenever I was lonely or needed someone to talk to.

It was more than I could say for my mother. Zakir and Jaliya followed quickly behind me to my room. “Mom, do you mind if I go out,” I smiled, grabbing a storage bin of toys. “That’s all you care about, right?, just put your son to sleep first”. I sat against the wall in my mother’s rocking chair, laid Zakir face down on my legs and rubbed his back until he didn't blink his eyes no more. “I ain’t going anywhere tomorrow, Jaliya. I’m staying right here and watching tacky baby shows all night. Don’t listen to what y'all Mom Mom says I do care,” I said while texting Rico back letting him know I am ready and where I am located. Just in an hour the doorbell rang. “Who is it?” Bernyce shouted, walking towards the door.

The-Dream - My Love

Bernyce is my older adopted sister that had down syndrome, along with my other younger adopted sister Jene that has a more advanced special disability.
What me and Jene do have in common is we both have asthma.

Jadakiss - U Make Me Wanna ft. Mariah Carey

Jene is four years younger than me and Bernyce has Down syndrome but her comprehension is very good for her condition. I don't treat her any less than an average person. I do keep in mind she has a disorder so I have more restraint and respect for her. “It’s Rico I’m here for Nykia,” an unknown voice said. Bernyce opened the door to find a 6’6 light skin skinny man staring at her. “Nykia!” Bernyce shouted. “Ny, Do you know this man? It’s time to go to bed, you have school tomorrow.” “I’m grown and I'm going to school,” I said firmly to Jene. “Why don’t you just go upstairs?

Help mom watch the kids. They like the The Proud family show, and don't eat my popcorn next to the microwave. And that pizza in the freezer is mine too."
"Nykia! Girl, get it together!" Jene said while I was stepping outside of the house. "You need to take your school clothes with you because you know you are not coming back tonight. Keep it up, you're gonna be so far behind that you can't do anything but fail then mommy really can get Rocky." Rocky is Zakir nickname his aunt Yonna gave him that name. The meaning behind his name is from the boxer Rocky Marciano. Yonna asked my mom if she could fill papers for custody of Zakir. The reason for that is because she feels like I'm an unhealthy mother. Instead of being a sister, being patient, being understanding, and helpful.
She wanted to take her 17 year old daughter, a new mother, to court to get my son taken from me.

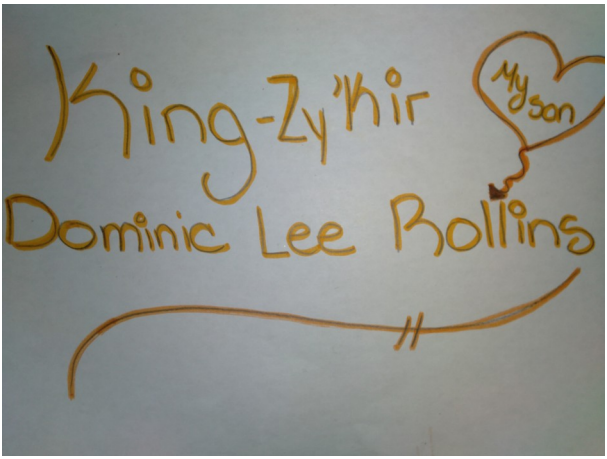
January 5, 2019

Gyptian Ft. Nicki Minaj - Hold Yuh

Nicki Minaj, Cassie - The Boys

Yonna likes to party and is very stingy with her money. She doesn't even spend money on her own mother what the fuck she look like willing to spend unnessary money for a child that isn't hers. Unless she gets in a relationship and is ready for one. But she liked girls. So I wasn't totally sure about how that would happen unless she adopted one. But knowing the way

technology is now she just might have one by her girlfriend if she got the money to do so. My mom knew I would prefer her to get Zakir because I lived with her.



Ja Rule - Always On Time

So if I had an option to pick where he goes I'll pick my mother. "Be aware and careful of what you speak on." I replied, looking up at Rico. "I can speak on whatever. Definitely something that's already been spoken about. I just know you gotta get back on track," Jene replied. "Remember you can always get your son back, your mom might have good intentions. I'll meet your mom and ask her if we can take him to Disney for his birthday. You shouldn't listen to your sister, people do worse shit and still get their kids back. I don't even know your situation but you are young. You'll be *just fine*." Rico shrugged. *Mary J. Blige - Just Fine* "I can't be

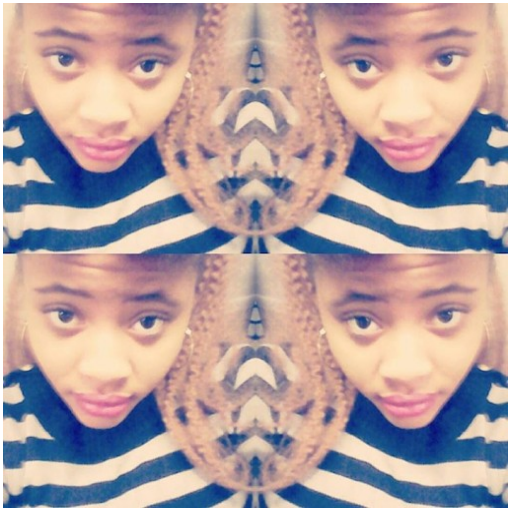
around those people in school all day, Slick. I get irritated. I don't have time anyway. My mom wouldn't mind if I quit school.
Don't get me wrong I'm no bum. I just need some fast money to get my own place before I'm 18. I probably can still graduate if I figure out something fast. Imma be somebody one day, I don't know when but I am."
"Nykia, you're logical," Rico said, tugging on my arm. "My best friend, Analice, she's already planning to go to college, and so are her siblings. I'm gonna do the same thing, and I can but just not on the same timeframe as them. I got my clothes so Imma go to school tomorrow." "Just follow me," Rico insisted. "Slick, please don't tell me you don't have a car."
"Nykia, I just came home from doing three years three weeks ago," Rico moaned. "If you don't still wanna come with me it's cool, I got a spot at my uncle's crib. I'll order you some food, rub ya back, and suck ya toes." "Imma go," I bursted out. "I'm not gonna have you around and watch you throw your life away either!" Rico carried on towards the entrance.
"Whatever you want I will do anything to get it for you. I'm behind your back 100%, you can lean on me," he said, walking into the elevator and holding the doors for me. The noisy collision of the door was followed by a heavy silence. I didn't want him to think I believed

the bull shit he was telling me. I know actions speak louder than words.

As time went on he wasn't a man of his word. I walked past the uncle, said hello and shifted my backpack onto the floor. Rico picked it up and placed it in the closet and said "Never put your bag or pocketbook on a floor". I said "Okay". Part of me wanted to stay home with my son and niece, but another part of me did not want to be in that house because unlike my siblings I felt out of place at home. I have a lack of trust for everyone there, my relationship with them is toxic. I feel unloved that's why mostly I'll seek that in guys, to a strong degree to counteract the negativity found inside back at that house. I had depression and anxiety stemming from having experienced neglect. When my mother says things to me that I don't like, she would tell me "Don't take it personal" and "Stop being so sensitive". I would have random panic attacks. Overall, I felt crazy living in that home and what made it worse was my mother calling me crazy every chance she gets. Sitting at the table quiet as ever trying to hear what Rico and his uncle are communicating. Turning my back from them, I grabbed the Playboy magazines on the kitchen floor and stacked them neatly on the table. Then I opened one up and saw his uncle was into gay porn. "Yuck, he's into men!" I commented to myself.

It's been a while since I last saw pornography.
Last Time I witnessed a person besides myself having sexual intercourse on a screen when I was 12 at my cousin Tayci mom's house. Tayci's mom was my pop pop (my mom dad) ex-girl or one of his old flings.

Young Dolph - Get Paid



Kelly Rowland ft. Lil Wayne - ICE

01-12-18

Dear, Diary

So I had court today and it went terribly for me. My older sister filed for guardianship of my son because she believes I'm an unfit mother and I'm not stable. For one, I believe I'm a wonderful mother because I treat him with love and provide for him with care. She thinks because I barely buy him stuff that means I'm not taking care of but when I found out I was pregnant I said to my mom and sister that I wanted a abortion because I knew I didn't and wouldn't have money to take care of just yet. They both told me not to worry about it. We will help. Now that help volunteered to give them against me by taking me to court before I turn 18. I will be 18 on May 5th 2018. I'm glad the judge gave me 4 months to get myself together. My older sister told the judge I wanted to become a Stripper and other stuff that was really irrelevant to be said.

I do want to be stripper because in the situation that type of money would help because cleary my own blood not tryna help because if they was they would help me get my own place give at least until I graduated from high school to see "if im a unfit mother" like I had a baby and Im a baby if you really think about it but just because I had a baby at a young age that don't mean I can't be a mother to my son. I thought me going to school and working would be fine with them. But I know the real reason why my older sister wants guardianship is because she knows my plans and that is to get my own place and cut her and my mother off completely from my life. If I cut them off they won't be around me or my son any more. The reason why I want that is because I no longer want negative people in my life that just bring bad vibes and energy in my life when Im tryna become a better person.

But they don't want my older sister to be jealous over me and my mother is hurt so she likes seeing me hurt or in situations that she knows will destroy my mind. But now yall playing with my heart not my mind because yall bringing my son into the bull shit that's uncalled for.

But I got a plan and pray to god that it works out and if it does my mother and sister will no longer be in life or my sons.

The judge said she'll do a 4 month thing where a check to see how I'm doing with getting my life together by finding a job and a place. But now I want to get it over with so Imma try to get everything done in these 4 months so it won't be another 4 months because after these 4 months I will be 18 and Im not tryna go to jail and living in that house that will probably end up at. I don't want to deal with my family any more.

People on the street show me more loyalty and respect than them and they have known me my whole life and that's sad

Because my homegirl has been in life for 3 years and she never crossed me even when I crossed her. Now I consider her blood more than my own blood. I don't trust my mom or sister. They did too many things to make me feel like I'm worthless to them so why the hell would I trust them to raise my son correctly. I basically raised myself. My older sister also told me to judge that I am talking to strangers on the internet (which is facebook just guys that were messaging me). I meet niggas off the Facebook but wtf that gotta do with my son.

I would never put my son around no nigga. I don't even allow his own father around him the fuck. She told so many lies in that courtroom for me to even call her my sister. Typing and thinking about this shit just hurts. I don't even want to finish like I just need to pray!!

Ja Rule - Down Ass Chick ft. Charlie Baltimore

02-02-18

Dear, Diary

I quit working at CCAC because she was getting on me about not working or coming to work on time.

I understand that but I already have so much going on with my personal life that it's not the right time to have a work life even though I need the money. But I met this old head last week on the dart bus on my way to school and he is willing to give me money every time I meet up with him. Also, get me a car and an apartment because I told him about my situation. I met this other guy named Rico who's 29 and wants to date me. He believes he is in love with me. We have had a good connection since the day we met and that was on the 23rd of last month.

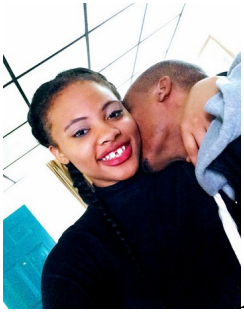
Neek wants me to send him money that I don't have right now and I feel bad about it but it's so much that I can do. I wish I could do more. But imma asked my new old head that needs at least 120 for him.

Rihanna - Love On The Brain

Tayci once randomly put it on her mother's computer screen. I covered my eyes with my hands just like my mother or my father would tell me to do when there's an inappropriate scene in a movie when I was younger. Tayci is Romainne's step brother Donny's mother. Tayci's mother would do my hair for school. I don't have anything against gay or bisexual people. As long as my nigga wasn't. I have gay and bisexual friends that are females and males, I met in placement and in prison.

Ashanti - The Way That I Love You

“It had not always been this way for me” Rico said, giving his uncle a few blue tiny bundle packets. I then knew he sold drugs and most likely didn't have a job. “If you are trying and not a complete bum, Slick. I’ll stand by ya side through thick and thin.” Regardless, it was his uncle’s apartment that made us feel comfortable. So we took advantage of that graciously. We took a shower together.

 *Ace Hood - Body 2 Body*

Had small conversations here and there while making out.

I liked how rough he was, choking when he started going faster, wrapping my legs around his and sliding my tongs over to place his penis into my vagina. Making me cream all over his uncle's leather sheets, switching positions he tells me he thinks he loves me already while turning the volume up on the television. We carried on all night with love making up till I went to sleep in his arms and our hands clenched; the determination of desperate people who want to succeed in their request of annihilation by love. I in fact needed to have a comfortable lifestyle and more money before my court hearing for my son on May 21st (as of May 21, 2024 I got a court hearing for my second daughter). Sixteen days after my 18th birthday. I knew I would have more rights after I turned 18. It was an important time to get a place, car, and supplies to start my stripping career after I turned 18. Even though I was working an intern job and had an old head on the side (until I found out about Rico hustle) that I met on the dart bus (while on my way to school) that he was driving. He would give me $800 every other week just to be with him for one night by satisfying him sexually for about 4 hours. I was making enough money to pay bills or items if necessary. I wanted to be independent but also spoiled. I want my man to be my trick and husband.

The man that brought me roses with 100 dollar bills around it. That's the man I want and dream of having.

Rita Ora - Body On Me ft. Chris Brown

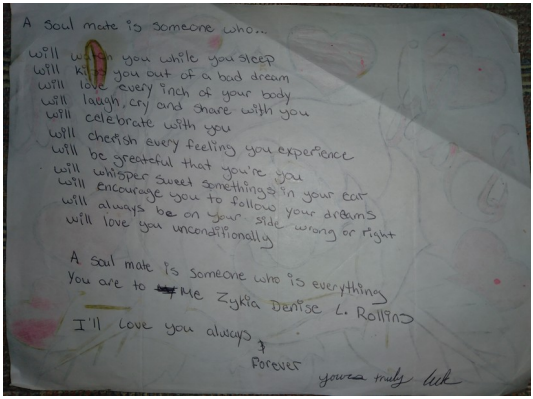
I wasn't saving my paychecks like I should have though. When I met Slick I started giving him my checks so he could get a "reup" of drugs so he can get more money but the amount I was giving him I was thinking it should come back with at least double or triple of the amount money I gave him. I was definitely being irresponsible once I met Slick (I was on a path to do better before meeting Slick). I hope the man of my dreams approaches me with a huge diamond ring around a stocky built pitbull that's all black neck on his collar to propose to me and me waking up to a good breakfast in bed. I approached Rico upon our awakening as a frightened mother that's about to have my child taken from me. I would ask him for help not knowing that it'll be a mighty challenge. We would strike with our love chemistry the upcoming night which was fake ass love by the way. But anyway we kept striking till it was gone.

We will talk about how to build but that can only happen by taking control over the kingdom. He wasn't the right King for my castle. I was in this ugly picture with a man who promised me stuff he knew he had none to offer. But as weeks passed and we spent more and more time together. So being at home, church, and at school, seemed less important. Glancing around the fact I was living so rationally, I focused on the bigger picture of my mother filing guardianship of my son. The way Rico moved when it came to me it was as if he didn't care. It was like he knew what type of man he was and played me along because he knew I had no father, barely a mother, and I was clearly having mental health issues and family issues. So it took that as a opportunity to be the bitch ass faggot ass clown ass lame nigga he is. He used me and abused me for his own selfish cowardly needs. That man had no real intentions on giving me what I needed because he wanted me to always rely on him and if I got on my feet he knew I would leave only because of who he truly is. Even if he did love me I would still leave him because honestly *what does love have to do with it*.

Tina Turner - What's Love Got To Do With It

That man was a whole goofy and the proof was right in my face. I just let it slide because I wasn't seeing clearly nor thinking straight.

Then to find out the nigga wasn't even straight it was the icing on the cake. I was wondering why that nigga always wanted to eat my cake (my ass). A Little too much at times. One thing about me even in an abusive partner I wasn't the type to eat the cake like Anna Mae. I'm the type to make a cake with a bomb inside of it and give it to you on your birthday. For the simple fact why was ya bitch ass even born. I knew deep down Rico wasn't my soulmate he was more like giving vibes of being a lesson not a blessing for me.


A Soul mate is someone who...

will watch you while you sleep
will kiss you out of a bad dream
will love every inch of your body
will laugh, cry and share with you
will celebrate with you
will cherish every feeling you experience
will be greateful that you're you
will whisper sweet somethings in your ear
will encourage you to follow your dreams
will always be on your side wrong or right
will love you unconditionally

A Soul mate is someone who is everything
You are to ~~my~~ Me. Zykia Denise L. Rollins

I'll love you always
Forever
you're truly luck

Trey Songz - Slow Motion

Counting down the days until court the range of shamefulness that constantly brought up in my head. I was losing my mind from it. I wanted to separate from Rico, I wanted the most valuable person to me, which is my son instead.

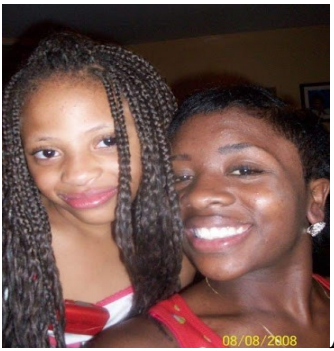
So I thought it out thoroughly and decided to let Rico know when he came back to the room from the store

getting my favorite snack, a pack of chinese noodles, and strawberry ice cream. But he wasn’t trying to hear me and definitely wasn’t having me trying to leave. He asked me if I wanted to die or live. The minute I tried to leave out the door with my belongings he dodge the empty liquor bottle at the back of my head causing me to slightly collapse onto my backside. Then stands over top of me and puts his leg up to my chest, repeatedly stomping me. His cowardly behavior was interrupted by the junkies next door to us. We were at a motel room. As I cry for help it gets louder. Before the beast came out of me I could spot, the door burst open. A man that was a junkie called the cops to our room. They were already in another room for a different situation. One of the police officers pulls Rico's arms around one another and tells him to stop or his next meal will be in prison. I never witnessed Rico that angry. You really don’t know a person until they get you comfortable or as time goes on their true colors come out. One thing about me: I'm a zebra. I don't change my stripes. I have been and will be the same bitch just as time went on. I'd clean my fur (clean my soul) so I can look presentable (and be pleasant to others).
(So I can be a better woman but always remain true to who I am.) “Bring this to an end she is a female,'' the

voice from the police officer said. The police officer asked if I wanted to push chargers. I said no. So we stayed in the room together. It was silent for about one hour then Rico spoke. “We need no one in our business babe stop crying if you still want to go you can go. I’m sorry.” A moment to maybe free myself. I didn’t. He slung me over his shoulder and carried me towards the doors leaning me above the top floor railing, covering my mouth. All because I wasn’t saying anything back to him, that was because I was thinking of a way to kill him while he was sleeping. In my mind all was running stuff to put in his meals to poison him. He said “if i say imma do something imma do it be patient, be good to be and I’ll be good to you, okay?” while I was hanging off the railing I nodded my head twice to confirm what he said. He was different type of toxic like he was simply retarted everything was goofy about down from his big ass long ass sneakers to his long ass bony ass body shape. The more he did ugly ass behavior knowing he wasn’t even attractive made him even more ugly. I posted him on social media to make him seem as if I was really into him but I wasn’t. I was just desperate and devastated.

I can admit to having toxic traits but mine like Jada Pinkett Smith when she played in the movie Woo. But I’m also like her when she played in the movie Ali and

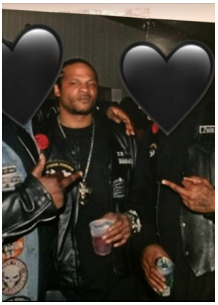
Jason's lyrics. I am her in those movies. I am that type of girl and I have that type of love. I am the type of girl to love you even if you don't love yourself.



August 8, 2008

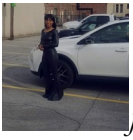
Trey Songz - Hard Times

I am the type of girl to smile even when I am hurt. I know I wasn't perfect. I am only human, I have flaws, I can be petty at times, but my heart is genuine. I love hard, it's a curse and a blessing for me. All my life it was hard searching for love from the right person and or receiving love from the right person.



"Searching (For Your Love)" (performed by Brownstone)

My whole life has been nothing but pain so if I tell someone I love them I really do, I just had a hard way of showing it. Nobody ever showed me but Raikwon and my father. I was in one bad relationship with my so-called baby daddy Elinah and it made me never want to fall in love again. But as I got older that was kiddie love. If I ever tell someone about my past, it's never because I want them to feel sorry for me but so they can understand why I am the way I am and know how to move correctly when it comes to me; with anything and everything. I told Rico mostly everything, I confined him. I offer do that alot, say too much when I'm comfortable with someone. As I got older I realized that's never safe. No one should ever automatically trust someone; they must prove themselves first.

 *Jeremih - I Like*

AT&T 12:55 AM

MESSENGER
10m ago
Ricardo
Sent an attachment.

MESSENGER
34m ago
Ricardo Anthony
Can u get me like10 r 20 of ur moms pills

MESSENGER

AT&T 12:55 AM

moms pills

MESSENGER
34m ago
Ricardo Anthony
Nvm im leaving now ill rather die n the streets then be disrespected...

MESSENGER
38m ago
Ricardo Anthony
I love u but im

AT&T 12:55 AM

be disrespected...

MESSENGER
39m ago
Ricardo Anthony
I love u but im sorry i wasn't a old head but don't say i didn't try chang...

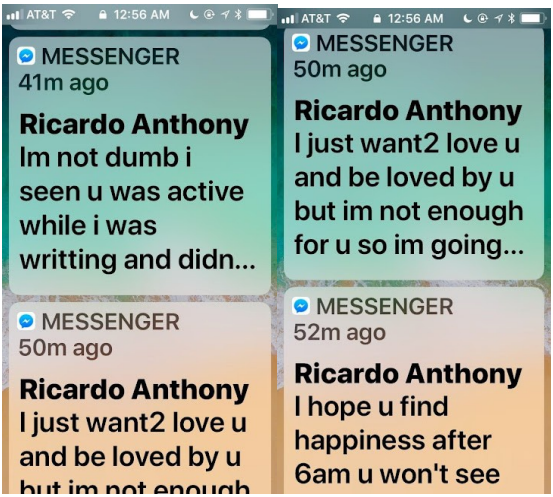
MESSENGER
40m ago
Ricardo Anthony
I wish my sister r

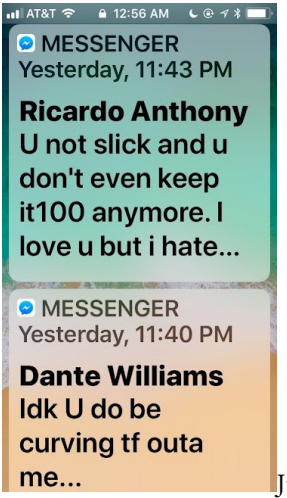
AT&T 12:56 AM

i didn't try chang...

MESSENGER
40m ago
Ricardo Anthony
I wish my sister r my mom would of open the door i don't want to go...

MESSENGER
40m ago
Ricardo Anthony
Im not dumb i


AT&T 12:56 AM
MESSENGER
41m ago
Ricardo Anthony
Im not dumb i seen u was active while i was writting and didn...
MESSENGER
50m ago
Ricardo Anthony
I just want2 love u and be loved by u but im not enough
AT&T 12:56 AM
MESSENGER
50m ago
Ricardo Anthony
I just want2 love u and be loved by u but im not enough for u so im going...
MESSENGER
52m ago
Ricardo Anthony
I hope u find happiness after 6am u won't see

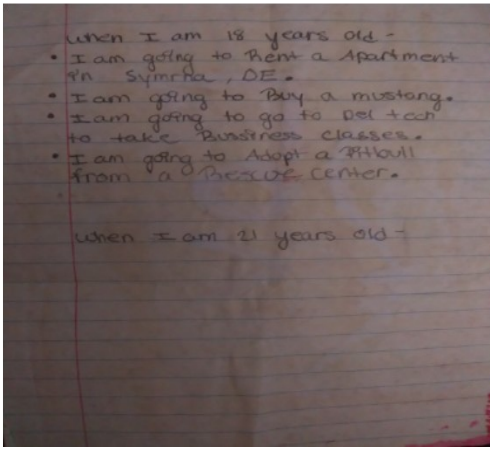


June 16, 2018

Big Boogie, DJ Drama - Who

I confined him just to eventually be back stabbed by him. Can't even trust the nigga I sleep with nor the nigga I pray with.

I know for sure those prayers work though not just because I was praying about it but by putting some hustle behind them prayers, meaning action. I know that actions speak louder than words.


when I am 18 years old -
- I am going to Rent a Apartment in Symrna, DE.
- I am going to Buy a mustang.
- I am going to go to Del tech to take Business classes.
- I am going to Adopt a Pitbull from a Rescue center.

when I am 21 years old -

I also know that a dream written down with a date becomes a goal, a goal broken down into steps becomes a plan, a plan backed up by action becomes reality. I want all my dreams to come true. I knew laying next to him was only delaying that from happening. I couldn't even have nice dreams lying next to him. That was because I was laying next to the enemy, the devil.

Sleeping is my escape from reality cuz I can dream about whatever
Hold on to dreams cuz for whoever you wanting can join
If dreams die it's you all did your whole life was lie
Dreamers don't fold under pressure they apply it; Dreamers hold on to they wants
Hold on to dreams cuz for one it might just happen.
When dreams go away cuz you didn't try to make it happen

You lied to yourself saying it's not possible instead having saying to yourself
It's nothing you can't do so instead your dreams died

I know it's nothing I can't do, just like it's nothing I wouldn't do for my baby boy.

July 1, 2018

*King Von - F**k Yo Man*

The word "can't" isn't in a real woman vocabulary. I always had future plans and goals for myself. I know that a goal without a plan is just a wish. I wished Rico would have just let me hold the money like I was asking because clearly he didn't have any money management skills. I wrote it out to him and he still insisted on doing it his way, making excuses to me. Like him running from the cops so he dropped it or he hid it and forgot where he put it.

All the money I gave him I could have brought a female dog and male and started breeding/selling dogs. Instead of wanting him to help me I could have helped myself. I could have done *bad all* by *myself*. And came out on top. But it is what it is . I learned a lot so all it did was make me top notch. *Mary J. Blige I Can Do Bad All Myself*

I'm a blue pitfighter
I am pitbull NeyNee
My Eyes are blue
I am pitbull NeyNee
And Who are you
I am pitbull NeyNee
And I can fight
I am pitbull NeyNee
Like You vs. the
" Pitfighter"

The one and only Neynee

Ann Marie - Road Trip

CoCo, my newest best friend, who called me NeyNee. She knew how much I loved pitbulls. She was also staying at the motels; I met her in a detention center. She would only come to me for a few minutes, then leave but crop some drugs from Rico and go on about her business. Slick, let's book a hotel room with an indoor pool for Valentine’s day, she brought to his attention, and I would be there. I also invited my two other homegirls to join, Dayla and Shaneek. We all waited at the train station for Shaneek (Neek Thotti).

February 19, 2018

Jamie Foxx - Just Like Me ft. T.I.

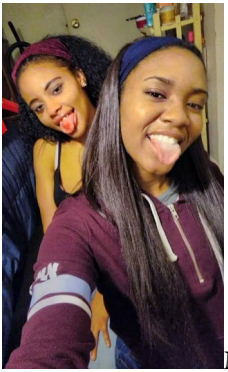
To arrive, and it wasn't a long wait; we embraced her as soon as we saw her running up to us. They all saw my son in person for the first time. We rested at my moms house till Rico was done juggin' (selling drugs) then caught the bus to the hotel. Rico surprised me with matching shirts.

February 14, 2018

Dayla wore my shirt after I took a couple photos. Then we went down to the pool area and met some friendly people. A white girl that was one year younger than me and a gay couple, two females one was a stud and she was hilarious making everyone laugh. Me and my friends got out of the pool to take a break to smoke. "Oh imma smoke later im finna take a shower," I said to them. "Didn't I tell you to back the fuck off that white girl, Ricky?" I yelled once I got to the room to the top of my lungs with disbelief that he was that close and friendly to her. Later that evening me and the girls met a man who was dancing outside who appeared to be drunk and high off a pill like a perk or something else. I wasn't sure. We invited him in to play games with us in the pool. Us all being so high already, started having the munchies. We went across the high road to a restaurant called Dairy Queen. While we were all eating, CoCo stole the man's Iphone. He had a brand new Iphone that didn't have a password on it. He brought that day. He was sick once he found out his cell phone was missing. He started spazzing out once he realized it was missing. To play it cool since CoCo eventually told us she had the phone. After 20 mins of him trippin over it we hid the phone somewhere besides the room.

And told him he can look for it in our room just as if we didn’t know where it was located. The man said he knew someone had to take his phone and that he wasn’t leaving us alone until he got it back. CoCo tells me she has it in her hands, knowing that I told Rico to be on the man's toes because he might act a fool and sure enough he came back to our room after searching other places for it. He came banging on the door. Dayla opens it telling him he needs to calm down, people are probably sleeping and that they don’t want to get kicked out. The man says he doesn’t give a fuck. I understood why he was mad but being CoCo's best friend I was gonna stand by her side right or wrong. He got into an argument with Dayla and threw liquor in her face. I got so mad that I wanted to fight him. He backed up a little and reached in his back pocket. I saw he had a knife in his hand. I tell him “you can stab her if you want to, you're gonna be the one leaving in an ambulance”. So Dayla grabbed her maced and strayed him. Everyone was choking in the room. We like damn bitch you could have at least warned us so we can back up some. Dayla threw up all over the sheets that CoCo was bleeding on because she didn't have a pad on while sleeping in the bed. But that didn’t stop her from having sexual intercrouse with random people on the bed.

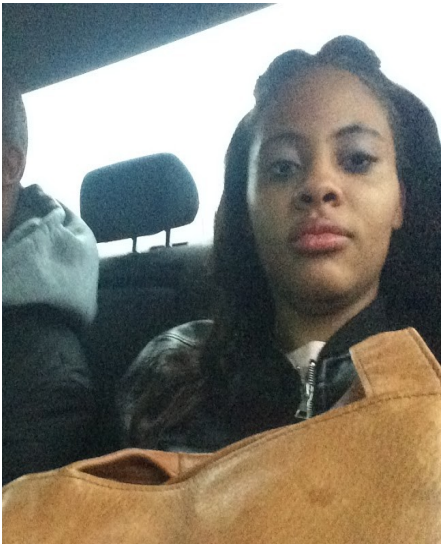
The sheets were messed up anyway so I didn’t care about that; the problem and main concern was the man. To me it's the housekeeper's problem and focusing on solving this problem that CoCo started. The man was still shouting about his phone. I tell Rico to get him out so he does get him out the room but the man ends up snatching Dayla's phone out of her hand causing me to become even more frustrated. Forcing me and Dayla to chase him with an empty liquor bottle in my hand all the way outside of the hotel building. I yell at him telling him to give my home girl her cell phone back. Once we got outside I said imma count to three if you don’t hand her her phone imma fuck you up. I counted to one, didn't bring it to three and just hit him hard with the bottle upside his head causing him to drop the phone instantly. Dayla was glad that her phone didn’t crack.



March 14, 2018

Fabolous ft. Ne-Yo - Make Me Better

We all went back upstairs like nothing happened. The man ended up leaving still without his cell phone. By the way CoCo was always stealing I knew I couldn't trust her when it comes to having nice accessories and mentalistic things in the back of my mind I hope she don't steal from me but the way she would steal stuff for me without me asking I didn't think she would ever cross even for some minor shit like that. But most importantly I didn't know I couldn't trust my nigga around bitches. The next day we couldn't find the work (the drugs) so we knew the man took them or someone else did most likely CoCo. I would assume a lot but my gut feeling; my assumptions would usually always turn out to be correct. We might was overlooking or just might Slick was lying once again so he wouldn't give me no money to hold and save up. Instead of over-thinking Slick cheating and being mean to the white girl I invited the girl to play tug of war and shoulder war in the pool.



Ne-Yo - She Knows ft. Juicy J

The next day after getting into a big disagreement with Rico. I had been got the white girl instagram from when we were in the pool. During the argument I was already texting the white girl and I announced to her I was done with Rico. The girl told me “good cuz he's no good anyway. Girl he was fingering me in the pool while you were talking to me.” I replied “Are you serious!?” “ “Yes I’m serious cuz you said ya’ll too close and he moved his hand fast as shit away from me.” The girl said this after 24 hours of us leaving the hotel, texting me on and off throughout the day and didn’t let me know until I told her I was done with him.

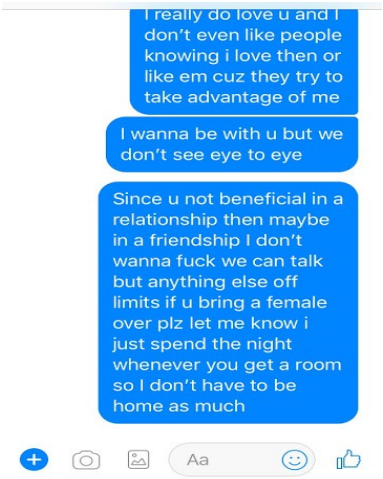
I wanted to smack the shit out of her just because why the fuck she trying to be cool with me and you know he doing weird shit. Just for her being a weirdo I felt like she needed to dog walk her ass not because she did something with him. I was totally done with him. I was more mad at Rico because he owes me loyalty not the female. I felt so dumb being with him.

*Latto - B*tch From Da Souf ft. Saweetie & Trina*

I would have never thought I would be dumb enough to get his name tattooed on me after a month (thinking that would make him step his game up). Even though I would even want to consider me actually really dating him. Like eww even when I look at him now I'm still disgusted with myself. Even though he did get me and my son's name tattooed on his chest. I'm getting a cover up over his name.

King Von - Broke Opps

I thought by getting his name tatted on me he would comply with my demands but that wasn't the case. I should have been more strict with what I deserved from him even though I didn't find him attractive enough to take him completely seriously. And the fact that I wanted him for the rest of my life never once crossed my mind. A person only does what you allow them to do.

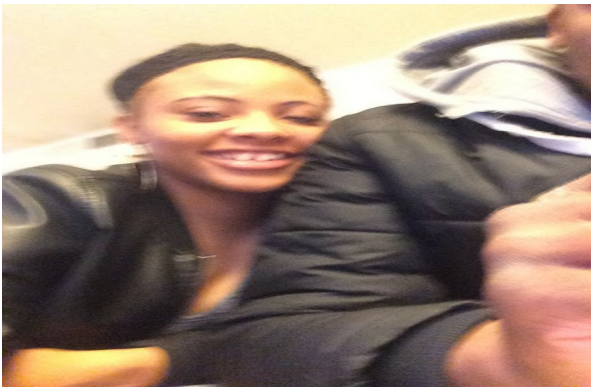


Ann Marie - Freak Nasty (Feat. Big Boogie)

"Nykia, I will explain why I did what I did" is what he said to me. He even left a note on one of the dressers in the room, please just give me a chance to speak!" Rico yowled, throwing me back as I was exiting our motel room onto the king size smothering my bare face into the bed. "Man I told you I'm fucking sorry." Rico said not a sound of sincerity in his bass tone voice. Shaneek came and approached Rico in my defense and I argued that she was just an innocent by-stander. I just wanted to leave with my friends but I listened to Rico and told them I would see them again later. My main focus before meeting him was going to church, don't be a hoe so much, follow rules at home, and keep up with my appearances.

But I fell off track after linking up with Slick and being with everyday. Before I met him I would only ask my mom to watch my son Zakir, usually when I go to an after school activity or when I went to work after going to either or I would go straight home to my son. Sometimes once he goes to sleep I will meet up with my new old head I met which is Chuck. I met him a few days before meeting Rico. I was walking down 2nd street on my way back home from work. The old head Chuck was in his car and he rolled down his window to say to me "What does it take for a guy like me to get your number". I said "you already know. So wassup?" I would mess with him for 55 mins for $500 and I would see him once a week. That was the plan moving forward before I met slick. We only did our meet up once because I met Rico a few days afterwards. I should have only dealt with Chuck until me and Won were back together, which I had strong faith in that because of what he once said to me. I felt safe and comfortable more so with Chuck and Won than with Slick. Me and Won would talk for hours before having sex. He fucked me raw and I sucked his dick real good, throbbing and sloping all around it like if I was already his girl the first night we had sex. That night he asked me to be his girl.

Me saying yes to that man is something I say yes to over and over again. It would be over anybody.



YFN Lucci - Wet (feat. Mulatto) [Remix]

I wasn't really the type of woman to go through my partner's phone (but if I ask to see or touch it without asking it shouldn't be no issue) for two reasons. One, I didn't want my significant other to go through mine but if they wanted to I would allow my partner to do so. Two, I'm going to let a nigga do him because when he done, he gone need a full clip of bullets. I knew the differences in men; that was their biggest issue with me (but my greatest issue was getting a man and not being the phenomenal woman I am. I can now moving forward do so). I could spot a manipulator and bum dude in an instant. I had all the signs those types of men prey on... —a young woman with a flawless face and slim body, a depressed life, and a string of unsuccessful ex-boyfriends. I was just the type of chick

he stayed with on the regular just to use and abuse… Except, the man for me couldn't leave me alone the "want to be bossed-up beauty". Once I really fell back from Rico Won reached out to me first. When he heard that I was so; called dating someone else he stopped texting me.

Trey Songz - Mr. Steal Your Girl

Won never fell out of love with me; he just fell back from me to see if I could get over my past so me and him can have a future together. I didn't see a future with Rico definitely after him lying about his age.
I had to find out his age from the people at the front desk of the motel. He crossed me too many times.
My loyalty was always deeper than sex even though that does play a part in loyalty because why cheat if you got who you want and if you surely know who you want.

At his big ole age why cheat when you can leave or let the person know. So that person can have an option to stay or go. It wasn't the fact he will or might have cheated, it was the fact he was questionable. I can't trust no one that's questionable. Once I question who you actually are and see that what you were trying to put down ain't adding up to what it actually is then me and you can't be equal so I got to subtract you from my life, it's over from there once I put two and two together. I was always good at math but I was also kind of slow because I always was catching on to things a little slower than most. The first time I peed I couldn't trust him and that he wasn't loyal when made me feel like he was questionable the first week we were talking. I set up a threesome for him with me and my hoe'est friend Donaisha. I called her Donna (known in the streets as D-Nasty).

July 20, 2018

King Von (feat. Lil Durk) - Twin Nem

But she told most people her name Nay or Diamond.

March 8, 2018

King Von - Hoes Ain't Shit

I enjoyed eating Donna pussy and ass. But I didn't enjoy watching Rico fucking her that only because men that I will or thought about taking serious eventually I didn't want to share them with no one. I did the threesome because he asked me and since I never had one I wanted to try it out too. One thing Won never did was ask me for that shit. I was enough for him by just having me. I called Won; Wonnie Pooh. When we departed from each other. I remember sleeping with his smelly slippers that he left at my moms house. I placed them on my bed next to me and put a small blanket around it. I placed them by my pillow so I can still feel like he is near. When he came to me after getting off from work his feet would stank. I would make jokes about the smell and he would make jokes about my underarm smell definitely when I got mad that shit would flare up. I knew our love was real when we got back around each other and he said " I ain't gonna lie even though I was dealing with someone new I was missing you I couldn't help it. My soul was crying out for you so bad I started crying in front of her and she didn't know why. Nykia I really love you". When he said that to me I remember that's probably one of the nights I felt the same way. My heart was crying out for him too.

(I am currently still *crying out for* him)

Mario - Crying Out For Me

I slept with his slippers every night until he came back even when I was dealing with Rico.

I wish I had appreciated him more.

I wish I respected his feelings and paid attention to him more than whoever was in front of me whether that was family or strangers that were around.

(I currently wish he was still around) I am meant to be a wife not no whore from Pound Town.

I can wear a red wig and wear sexy lingerie. Be sexy for only one man; he can come home to a stripper pole in our living room and I'll dance for him; be *every woman* he needs.

Whitney Houston - I'm Every Woman

I honestly wish my mother would have disciplined me more;

(The only discipline she did was with the foster kids. She would make some write a sentence over and over until she said stop, stand in the corner, and or walk up and down the stairs with a bag of cans, heavy books, or gallons of milk. She never beat them nor her biological kids.)

because I should had never been dealing with some clown ass nigga(s) if she was on my ass more. And sure enough Rico (Slick) was one of them.

He thought he could pull me in totally; completely. He had me fooled for a minute but not long enough. My soul would have never settled for him. My soul is worth more than *Gucci Mane.* I *ain't* like none these *female*s; like a nigga going go through 100 bitches after me; trying find me in these bitches. Females like me are rare if a nigga do come across I totally respect that shit. *Sexyy Red - Female Gucci Mane Sexyy Red - Looking For the Hoes (Ain't My Fault)*

He ain't no Pretty Ricky I wasn't going to really settle down with his clown ass. Eventually he was never going to be able to hit my *line* again. *Pretty Ricky - On The Hotline*

Nor will he be able to have me in a position in any way he likes no more. But anyway I sure enough didn't appreciate Rico messaging Donna on facebook. Telling her he'll buy her a better phone especially after he broke mine, all because I was responding back to niggas in my dm. He made me block **Won**nie Pooh. Donna told me and he didn't think she would have told. I live by most of these men coming and going. Our sisterhood is forever so no man should come between us. Going behind my back doing some shit you know I'm going to feel some type of way about is disloyalty and betrayal to the most high to me. At at

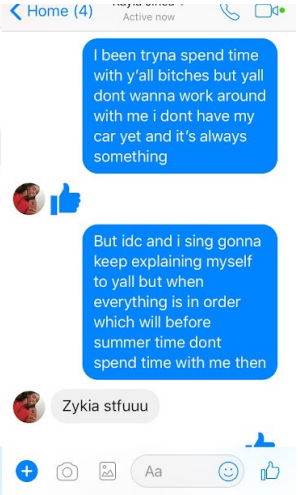
least with my cheating ass a nigga already knew. I'm blunt as hell I don't need or want to be sneaky.
Rico was too fishy for me to be cool with him, he was too questionable. The only one I trust is the most high. I don't question him because he knows me. To know is to love me. I'm getting to know him more and more everyday. Getting closer and closer to his love. I was more close with Wonnie Pooh and I love him more than any other man. That man was so good he was like God *sent*. *Keyshia Cole - Heaven Sent*
He barely ever apologized to me because he studied me to know what I dislike so he doesn't make any mistakes. I hate the fact I mistreated him out of any other man he definitely didn't deserve that. His love was 1000%. Raikwon taught me that if a man repeatedly says he is sorry he is a sorry man and that ain't no real man. The apology he gave me took it as you not sorry you sorry that you just got caught. I ain't sweat it cause when he asked me "what are we?" I informed him "You my man & I'm single." I got his name tattooed to let him know it's real I guess and as any typical young girl I suggested it was because he not only he got me and my son names but got a portrait of my face on his chest. I got negative feedback from a girl who was booked with me named Camia about me getting a man's name tattooed on me instead of my

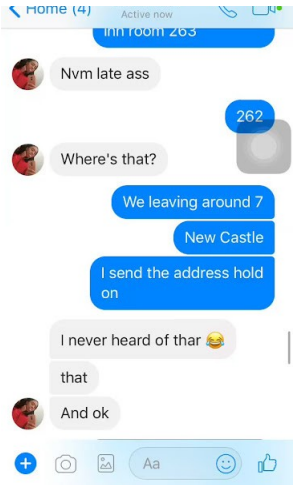
son's name first. Which I eventually got done, my son's name on my hand which slowly faded away.
I know bitches haven't liked me, watched my every move (don’t miss any story and maily the first ones to see it) and can’t wait to catch me slipping to say something. Camia lived in New York.

Lil Durk - All My Life ft. J. Cole

I didn’t have time to argue with a bitch that's miles away from me. They are the ones that talk the most because they know they have a distance between the other person. Doesn’t mean they still can’t get touched if necessary. I really never cared what any bitch got to say as long as they moved out my way when I walked past them. I don’t give a fuck what’s said behind my back because when I came around nothing is ever said.

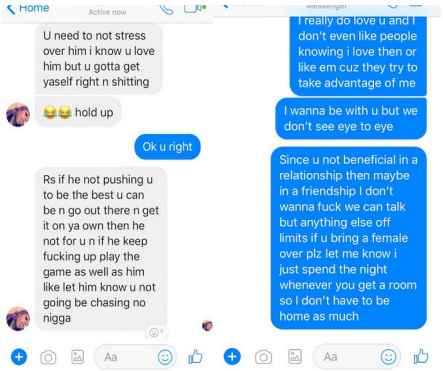
Same bitches that would talk about my son and now their son came out looking like a rat just like what their baby dad is.





J. Cole - Crooked Smile ft. TLC

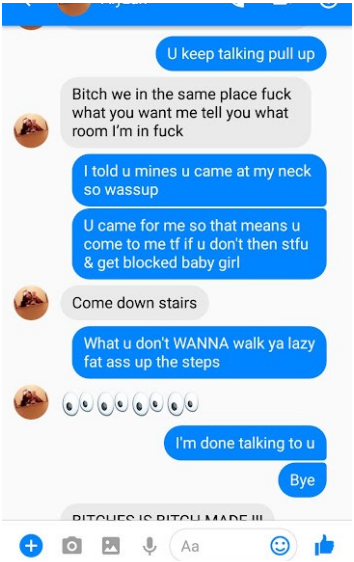
Same night I got my first tattoo, my best friend CoCo was throwing a telly party. I joined for a few until Rico insisted on me going back to our room. Before I went I fucked the tattoo man. Rico ain't want to pay the rest for the tattoo so I fucked him to pay it off but Rico was mad about. The tat man said "it's okay that's why ya bitch paid in full with her pussy". I didn't regret it because he was cheating on me with junkies allowing them to give him head for the drugs and come to find out that he was also doing the shit too. But I didn't find all this out until I was already completely done and fed up with him. CoCo and Neek were butt ass naked roaming around the room dancing with another guy in the room. CoCo began to shake her ass in front of the guy's face, while he lay down on the bed. Rico was annoyed that I wanted to spend more time with my friends than with him. I didn't want him to get even more annoyed so I pulled down his pants and gave him head without asking. Shaneek left her cell phone in our room so she came back to get it. The door was unlocked so she just went in and wasn't prepared for what she was going to see. "I don't know what the hell I walked into?"



TLC - Creep

Neek Thotti said, loudly even though I was clearly thinking to myself. Clearly with how many times we had sex or how many times I would chat with him It wouldn't be the end of us cheating on each other without one of us knowing, with one of us getting in physical altercation with other people, and also with each other. I was already known for fighting. My first fight (more of an argument) at the high school was with some big heavy set girl. Girls usually tried me because I look lightweight and mistakenly took that as I ain’t heavy. I respect the fact she held her own. I can be cool with a bitch after fighting straight dap it up afterwards. But we never fought, just got into an argument. The students thought I was quiet and that I didn't know how to get loud if necessary. She knew that and fell back ain’t say nun to me. As long as a bitch ain’t saying shit to me we good.

(I do respect that she has her own. She now has a good business selling edibles snacks, deserts, foods, and drinks. She is doing her thing.) My friends know I'm going by knowing that I always defend my friends' battles.



TLC - No Scrubs

TLC - What About Your Friends

CoCo was on the run and homeless yet again. She stayed mostly at the motels. I would see her often. I would help out as best as I could. CoCo was known for being a gang whore, fucking outta both pant leg since 12 with grown ass men. She would deny it being a whore but admit to having sex since 12. She'll be having sex with different niggas every night. Didn't get no money from them but she was selling drugs to make her ends meet.

AT&T 6:56 PM 24%

Home (6) bestie🔥Alyssa
Active 1m ago

Where her room at

Well u know I need somewhere to stay. If I had a stable place to stay I would be straight nd wouldn't be worry bout nothing I could get to the money but my days are so unorganized I have nowhere keep my stuff nun life stressful and I'm jus tryn get it day by day worrying bout my next move she right here the room out castle

Aa

AT&T 6:55 PM 25%

Home (6) bestie🔥Alyssa Active now

day worrying bout my next move she right here the room out castle

0:51

I understand that cuz im kinda in the same situation but that doesn't give u a excuse to not make money we on a mission to make it out these streets and be somewhere better in life if u rolling with us u needa bring something to the table if not i see u when i see aint nothing personal im not saying u

Aa

AT&T 6:55 PM 25%

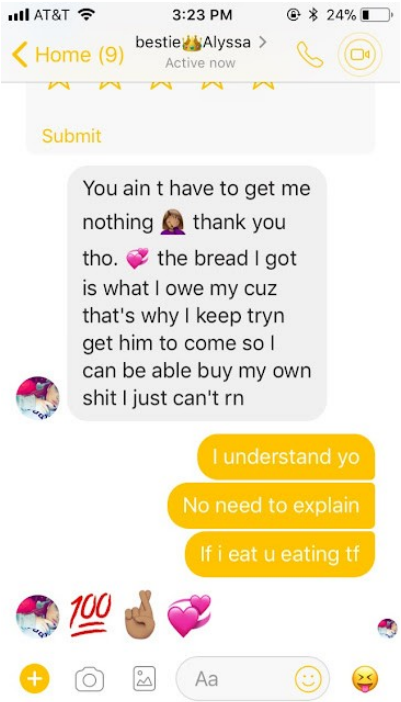
Home (6) bestie🔥Alyssa Active now

cant stay with us but thats on my time ricardo gonna make sure im not homeless cuz im his girl you not his girl so to him you gonna have to put up some bread cuz we struggling to so it aint no excuse its a 10000 ways to make money and for females the main thing is pussy so u gonna have to pop that pussy

U just gotta be on the same page & mindset as us rs

If not then I don't what to say but i love u

Aa



Waka Flocka Flame - No Hands (feat. Roscoe Dash and Wale)

She was wanted for running away from her foster home and stealing their vehicle. I told her she need to start charging those niggas. I made it clear to her that she needs to get her bread up because once I get my place she was paying rent.

February 20, 2018

Beyoncé - Party ft. J. Cole

To believe nothing in life is for free, people have to work for it #NOHANDOUTS. CoCo was having sexual interactions with a boy that had a girl he was dealing with on and off. The girl didn't like CoCo because of that so she wanted to put the paws on CoCo but I agreed to fight her for Coco since she asked me too. CoCo asked me one night. I hadn't seen CoCo fight and I looked at the girl who had a problem with her who was much bigger than her. I assume CoCo was afraid so she tells CoCo to tell her that she will be out in a few.

Lil Durk - India Pt. 3

The girl was two doors down from my room. CoCo texts the girl to tell her to come out, and I come out at the same time.

I walked up to her and she saw the girl turn around quickly but I kept walking up to her. The girl maced me causing me to have trouble breathing. I Nykia kept swinging tho. I stop hitting the girl once I saw my nigga punch her then I ran back in our room to the bathroom. The girl was still mad that she was posting about me and CoCo. I don't like arguing over the internet so I asked her “wya”. I just want the location, not her opinions about me. Everybody that knows me knows I don't care about shit but the shit I care about. I cared a lot about Rico until I realized he was just like everybody else, so temporary but talk that forever shit. I never picture us five years from now married, with a nice home, and good jobs. When it’s Christmas the kids are asleep, they are on the couch having a drink & watching tv. It’s snowing outside and tomorrow’s Saturday. All the hard work they did was worth it. Like we made it but just not with him. If he was a man of his word then maybe still good friends. All he did was make things worse for me and for court then had the nerve to go to court with me and act a fool after they gave temporary custody to my so-called mother like he ain’t see that shit coming and like he really hurt or something. I build up a bad vibe off him, believing he's a clown. I felt like one because whoever you are around is a reflection of who you are.

So I was glad to get off him. Trap niggas isn't what I'm into I use to having a working man but I didn't care because it's not what you do it's how you do. I got caught up and couldn't depart from him. The worst thing he could ever do is put me in a position to where she gotta show him I don't give a fuck. He might not ever look the same and that's with anyone really. Women leave a relationship mentally before physically. I tried everything I knew to attempt to make the relationship work for months. Things would feel a little better for a few days, but it always reverted back to the same distance between us, the same resentments, and the same hopeless feelings. And after trying and being unsuccessful for months. I gave up. I checked out, I gave up on the possible marriage (I really didn't want to give him that anyway but I promised him that if he kept his word I would marry him), and I slowly gave up on him. It took some time because I wasn't comfortable with being alone. I had no one to lean on but him and my grandmother (my dad's mother).

Lil Durk - India Pt. II

Living life in and out of detention centers, as a troubled teen Nykia “Ny Dutchess” Collins, I was sent to live with my grandma in hopes of being steered in the correct direction; however my hunger to be the streetwalker was greater than the hunger of a starved person.

March 19, 2021

G Herbo - Shooter

“Trick by Cardi B. " Lit Thot I Nykia Collins felt every word of that lyric, some dope lyrics.

March 13, 2018

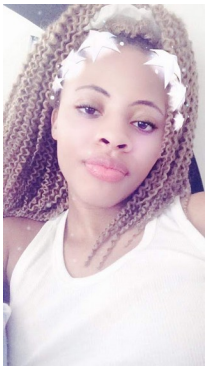
Lil Durk - India

With me being a dope girl with ambitions, Ny Dutchess, me would eat, sleep, and breathe just to hug the corner of the block clutching on to queenliest dreams. Ny Dutchess, a young ghetto princess that has the realist dreams, I was a normal middle class teen born into a family filled with problems. With my two friends by my side I take on life like a storm making the mistakes normal teenage girls make. And Slick wasn't the best for me. He is definitely one of those mistakes. From the moment Slick laid eyes on me he knew he would want to make me his wife (like any other man I dealt with), but with him not trying hard to create a name for himself to make it out the game and the less money demanding from him it made things between us become complicated. When Rico discovered I was back speaking to my ex boyfriend Neek, Rico was determined to step up and do the right thing by me.

Then there was Wonnie Pooh, my favorite ex (Raikwon). he'd been the best I ever had relationship wise and as a friendship. He was more than enough for him. He *pull*ed *up* whenever I wanted him or needed him.

G Herbo - Pull Up

Ball Greezy - Nice & Slow (feat. Lil Dred)



G Herbo - Focused

2Pac - Hit 'Em Up

Chapter 10

In November 2016 me and Raikwon crossed paths, bringing unexpected peace in my life unlike Rico. Everything in my life was almost stable until his old ass, damage ass, Rico “Slick” Lomeger swoops in stirring up a world wind of drama in my life. To make him less mad and obsessive I consent to build our relationship, Rico and I agreed to keep it “just friends.” But when I revealed my future plans, he started planning as well. He's not about to lose the love of his life without a fight. Suddenly, Rico is feeling like he never should’ve let me down. Fast forward six months later things between Slick and I Ny Dutchess are worse than ever. He was too immature to make the friendship go any farther. He didn’t want to work (but flirting using “go to bed”, bro like 37 . He gotta be at the warehouse at 6am sharp. He needs to go to bed.) I thought dating older niggas would be better, but some of them retarted too. He couldn’t seem to get it together, we were now then considered hood ignobility, the not “IT” couple, not relationship goals. What went over my head is that hurt people hurt people:
(I knew that from me hurting innocent people all because I was hurting) . He can’t possibly help me if he

can’t help himself and doesn’t want to get help. Sick and tired of the infidelity, I Ny Dutchess finds myself in the arms of another man. Someone I knew before him. That man was Maniek (Neek). What could have almost been a solid foundation starts to wither away faster. I Ny Dutchess' planned on having accumulated an amount of clout in the game that would have had me sitting high on my throne by myself or with my then-man Maniek Simpson by my side. With the perfect man, children, money, and all the finer things I wanted in life at my disposal I Ny Dutchess took that in consideration for myself as being soon hood rich, a person who started from the bottom of the barrel and has made it to the top. I might have been a little & sarcastic but I genuinely am a nice person and I’d do anything for people I love; that’s why I gotta watch who I love. I don’t see how people can be jealous over people they say they love. They will literally watch over them to plot against them. Jealousy becomes an issue when women try their hardest to push Ny Dutchess out of my spot. I was stuck between “I’m proud of myself and I’m not doing enough”.

I always see potential in people that don’t see it themselves, that’s just me.

I missed getting fucked up with my boo knowing we going back to the room fucking. Last time I got drunk

with him I started crying hysterically, tryna heal from the shit I didn't speak about to him. His response to comfort me was "You gonna cry about it or boss you up? The same shit you say to your friends" First of all I was going to do both. I want to be happy to the point that I forget everything I went through. I slowly learned that some people in my life are not good for me, no matter how much I loved them and some people might have felt the same way about me because maybe I was just too ◻ ~~God~~ for them, maybe I was just ~~is~~ too much of ~~a woman~~ ◻◻◻◻◻◻ for them.

Ariana Grande - God is a woman

Maybe for them but not for Neek, I kept it real with Neek every time I spoke to him on the phone and in my letters.

Dear, Neek

I know you're stressed out there and I don't blame you or mad at you for thinking I don't care about you. I got serious shit going on out here and I don't want to tell you just yet cuz it will blow ya mind. But I give you a hit.... I need to get a stable home (apartment) and a job by May 8th 2018 or my older sister will get guardianship of my son... My family grimmie, they just do me so dirty.

So I need to get my money and I ain't gonna tell you how I'm doing that cuz you would leave me. I haven't been writing you back like I use to, not because of no nigga.

But because I'm stressing and I don't know if you coming home or not so you can't fucking help me out I really have nobody. My

homegirl makes 200 or more from this old head and wants me to get with him but he is like 40 .... There's a lot going on and I'm doing good in school tho Imma send you my grades babe. I have been going to church tryna be with God more. I rather not tell you shit then lie to you. So don't ask, please. Everything I'm doing is on the low I don't wanna be caught up. Did you get my other letters (3 envelopes) with nude pics and 2 love letters? Imma send this letter off tomorrow so you should get this by Saturday and my other letters Friday but those guards are playing with your mail. I think about you everyday and pray for you and my son every night. So if you don't hear from me I'm still here I'M NOT A YOUNG GIRL IM A THRUL BITCH I KEEP MY WORD EVEN IF WE NOT TOGETHER IMMA MAKE SURE YOU DO BETTER I LOVE YOU..

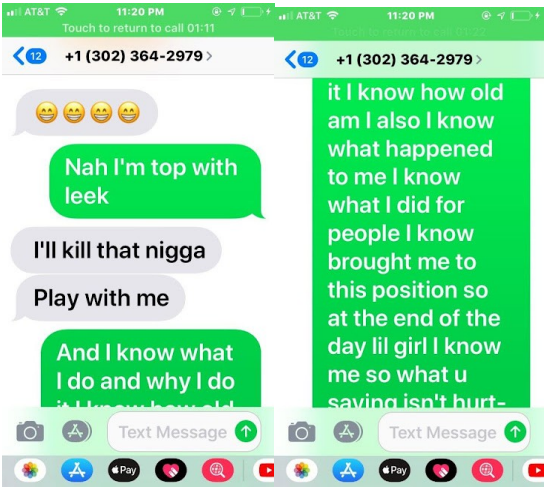
2Pac - Ambitionz Az a Ridah

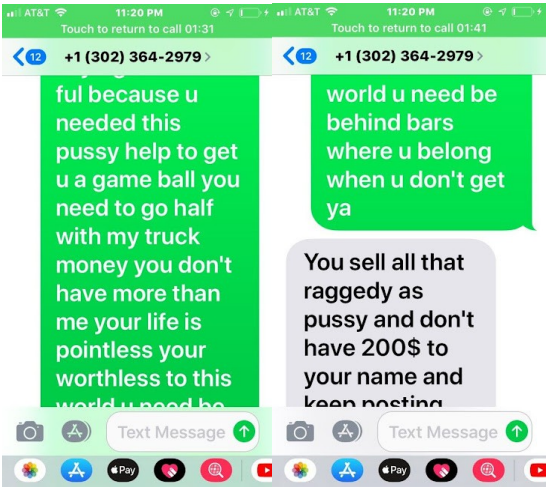
Slick little dick ass grew some balls after gaining the knowledge that I and Maniek were back talking again.

A real one not forgettable Slick awkward ass and any pass or new backward ass nigga is cut off and forgotten from the jump.

(Them niggas dead to me I'll be smoking on them. The Boss & The Won Forever on me. Getting both of their faces tattooed on me.)

Nicki Minaj - Lookin Ass (Explicit) ft. Nicki Minaj





AT&T 11:22 PM

12 +1 (302) 364-2979

your name and keep posting that nigga and watch what I do

I have $200 right now so what u talking about

U wake up with $5 to ya name every other day I'm 18 I don't

Text Message

AT&T 11:22 PM

12 +1 (302) 364-2979

out you so it's whatever with me tell him have his 3d glasses on cause I'm com-ing for him

I mad cuz I see right through u and I'm not kiss-ing ya ass be-cause if I was

Text Message

AT&T 11:23 PM

12 +1 (302) 364-2979

cause if I was you wouldn't be saying this shit right. Now if I was popping my shit for u you wouldn't be complaining so I know wassup u a ugly ass messed up ass hairline lil grown man with

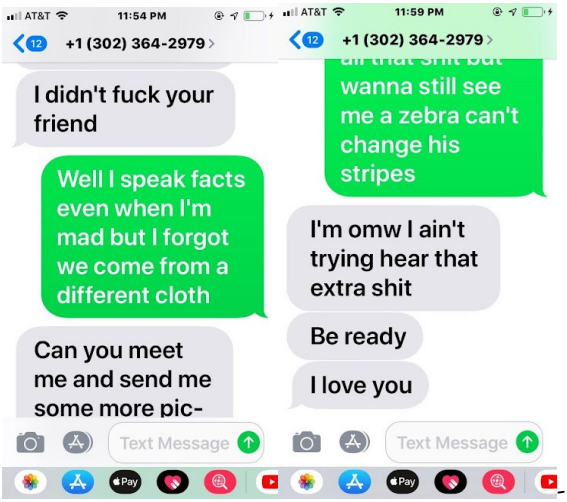
Text Message

AT&T 11:23 PM

12 +1 (302) 364-2979

complaining so I know wassup u a ugly ass messed up ass hairline lil grown man with no degree no clothes no stable place to live no car no kids no friends I'm 18 so u don't have shit on me

Text Message



October 10, 2018 *O.T. Genasis - Cut It (feat. Young Dolph)*

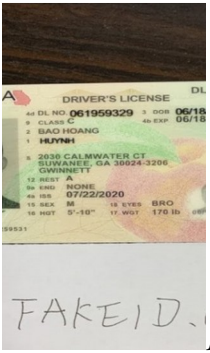
Being with Slick was just always drama even though being with me it was always something I was just a diamond in the rough.
It was rough being with Slick, his part of the reason why I couldn't solely have my son to myself.

October 24, 2018

Lil' Kim - The Jump Off (feat. Mr. Cheeks)

To get his ass back I got a rental car from my old head, picked his ass up and left his ass in a whole other state. He tried to convince me that I was the problem.

Because I wasn't fake like him. I don't do the fake shit; only fake shit I do is fraud.



NICKI MINAJ "JUMPOFF"

So since he wanted to make it seem like that. I made him see I can be a problem solver.

Nicki Minaj - Save Me

He started texting my mom's phone from a fake number.

Nicki Minaj - Autobiography

AT&T 9:14 AM

13 +1 (267) 794-8298

time post ugly bitch

Looking like critters

That's y she doesn't work anymore she got fired and I'm gonna put her in her casket

Text Message

AT&T 9:14 AM

13 +1 (267) 794-8298

Tell zykir prepare for being a motherless son

Watch my daytime post ugly bitch

Looking like critters

That's y she doesn't work

Text Message

AT&T 9:14 AM

13 +1 (267) 794-8298

Because of your late night posts

Tell zykir prepare for being a motherless son

Watch my daytime post ugly bitch

Looking like critters

Text Message

AT&T 9:14 AM

13 +1 (267) 794-8298

entire family responsible

Tell her see her soon don't slack

You have your daughter prostituting

Your y she will never be a mom

Text Message

AT&T 9:14 AM

13 +1 (267) 794-8298

Now I know

She owes me and I will hold her entire family re-sponsible

Tell her see her soon don't slack

You have your daughter prosti-tuting

Text Message

AT&T 9:14 AM

13 +1 (267) 794-8298

know what you talking about

Enough said at ten o'clock I will be there and she knows who it is

Bring cops Joe ball whoever

Idc

Text Message

AT&T 9:14 AM

13 +1 (267) 794-8298

It

I don't who this is

Tell her give me my stuff

You will find out soon

Ok like I said how can I get some-thing if I don't

Text Message

AT&T 9:14 AM

13 +1 (267) 794-8298

window to your home and cars

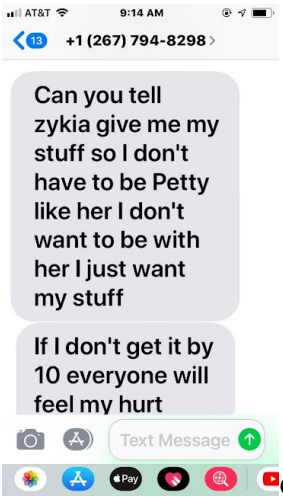
And what you talking about

Zykia putting u in it

I don't who this is

Tell her give me my stuff

Text Message



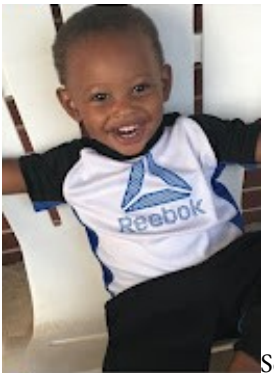
October 15, 2018

Nicki Minaj - Massive Attack ft. Sean Garrett

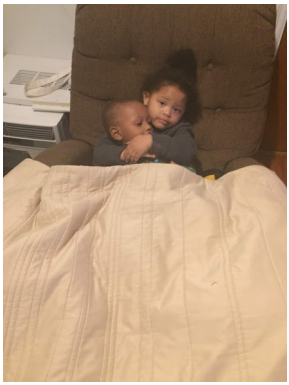
One thing about me: I have been a lion for sure since I was a baby. I'll protect myself so my cubs can have me.

When it’s time for me to eat I clear the plate and I don't leave any crumbs.

June 12, 2018



September 20, 2018



October 26, 2018

Fantasia - When I See U

Rollins Kia

I love them so much, my 2 youngest sisters and my niece ❣️😻🗡️💯

November 27, 2018

Nicki Minaj - Your Love

So if anyone cumming to where my nieces, my son, and nephew are then it's time to prey and that motherfucker better pray.

Young Dolph "Preach"

Anyone that know me know I'm laidback but I lean the fuck up if I have to whether that's with a man or woman. I didn't want any drama.

I don't want no drama
I don't want to be your babymama
I just want to be your diamond piece
I know you been through alot
So, I want to be your peace
I want you to reach all your goals and dreams
I'm out here screaming free you until it's backwards
And I know all them girls ran game on you because they ran thru
I'm meant for you, only for you
So, I'm going to fall thru every time you call boo
I already know when you come home
You going to ball for me
So, you can spoil me
But all I really want is for you to love me
You don't have to do the extreme, do extra things for me
I'm already all about you
Everytime I come down philly or everytime I come around you

I don't want no problems
I just want to be your rider, might even die for you
You know I don't play no side part, I'm too bad of a charter to be a side bitch
The realist and baddest chick you ever put your mouth on
I been down from the start, I know I wasn't riding right at first
You must think I'm a young girl if you think I'm not in this for the long run
I want you to put that gun down and pick that pen up
I know you're up in your cell thinking about me.
And wanting to check up on me at night
But I'm alright boo, you know I got you
You know I got you heart and I won't break that for nobody
I want you to become somebody.
I just want to see you win, everybody says it's fake they be judging
But we just going to let them hate
We just going to shine and keep grinding
You my man so I stand by you 100 percent, not these fans
You in the pin so they wouldn't understand
You are a good man, you just been in some rough circumstances
You so tough and that's what I love about you
I know your past but your past doesn't define your future
And I'm your future wife, I planned out our life
And I'm going to love you for the rest of my life
I won't give up on you because that's like giving up on myself
And I won't give up on myself because I love myself
Just like I love you, you the other half of me
I laugh at these other bitches that think you coming home to them because I already know wassup you just need to eat
But I aint no snitch so I ain't going to say nothing
I know I'm your bitch

I think just like a nigga, I'm a little you
So free you

Fantasia - Free Yourself

But at the same time I was never the type to duck from some definitely from a lame. A nigga play pussy he definitely getting fucked. I just wanted to just stop fucking with him so I can really do right by my son. And stay in my own lane.

Lil Baby "My Dawg"

And to be the right man's diamond, suck him off. I just didn't want my man Maniek to fuck with me if he got another female thinking she got a chance with him too. I knew when he cheated on me because he would change up the sheets. I know hoes aint shit but pussy. It was more so a respectful thing even though I didn't sleep with him as much as I should have. Due to us living in different states he constantly asks me what I

am thinking and doing. I replied that he was a breast and I'm not thinking about no other man or doing anything with anyone else. Not only he got it locked between the sheets with me but also locked in the streets. Due to both it's guaranteed to be a problem every time I get around him.

I just wanted him to need me. I knew all he needed was a rider. I wanted to be his rider. I liked when he pulled up in that Spyder, let him hit it from the back then riding him like a biker. And he was never the type to be pressed for pussy. He knew that was gonna usually happen as time went on. I was his personal fighter and he was my personal shooter. I was having the best time when I was rolling with him, my hood nigga. It's like a little adventure, I didn't know where I was or who I would meet. Everybody thought I was gorgeous, he blasts the best trap music I ever heard and I knew I got fed whenever I was with him. He's always gonna ask if I need something when he goes inside the gas station or any store. And whether I was back home he still would ask if I needed anything. Neek was definitely my type. Rico was never my type but sometimes people might settle for less when feeling worthless. When Neek was on the road I would Skype him. I didn't wanna hype him but I let him know he a lucky nigga if my mean ass likes him. I am a bad little bitch he should never indict

me because if he gets locked up again I'm gonna write to him. And he did shortly after reconnecting with me; he was sent to a halfway house.

Guy - Groove Me

Shooter: Ny' Dutchess
Target: Neek
Date: 10/22/18
Mood: Boolin
Song: close friends by lil baby

"We started as close friends, somehow you became my boyfriend.. I think I loved before I knew you I been fucking before you screwed me...take you back after I did what I did to you I probably wouldn't..."

Sunday I had a ride. I was paying the driver $50 for a ride there and back. But he was talking crazy to me since the screenshots to ya facebook messenger so I'm not lying.

Stop acting like the world going to end when sum shit happens like fuck shit happens it's out of my fucking control. Damn give me credit. Show a bitch some love, I know I disappointed you. I'm sorry. It's not like I meant not to show up or make excuses. I was getting the rental from my old head but I cussed him out for getting the wrong car. Imma make it for sure this sunday. If you done with me over that on sum forreal shit you a corny ass nigga cuz it's not like i'm on sum bull shit Im out here making money for us tryna have stack for you when you get discharged plus get our apartment and my car. So don't be ungrateful. Did ya cousin come to see you? Did you get my letter and business plans? I'm sending more of those and pictures. I'm about to buy an iphone so we can facetime. How much to get a phone cut on? Do you

want our apartment to be in NC or PA? I'm not begging you to be with me, ya heart should know where home is? But we are going to have ups and downs throughout our relationship, if you plan on becoming my husband. If you want to leave after a small situation then I know you'll leave when shit gets real rough. So go ahead don't need a soft ass nigga anyway.

Imma send this letter off with a money order tomorrow I will probably send you $100 instead of $50 like you asked because I didn't show up. Even on bad terms your loyalty shouldn't change. My password to my phone is 1077479 (what's that... okay) I'm all about you and Zakir.

Rick James - Mary Jane

When I first started talking to Maniek, he and I fell in ~~love~~ lust after conversations over a social media site called facebook, using messenger to facetime and text each other. On October 4th 2016 he sent me a text message introducing himself. As days went by socializing, we started to became closer together as close friends. I liked him for many reasons from observing his facebook page. That his a "street nigga", cute, young, single, and in a different state. I liked the fact that he lived in a different state which is Pennsylvania because I knew that he most likely wouldn't hear bad rumors about me. But I lived by and wasn't going to do anything I couldn't own up too as long as I wasn't playing in my nose nor allowing a motherfucker to play in my face or on my top so what

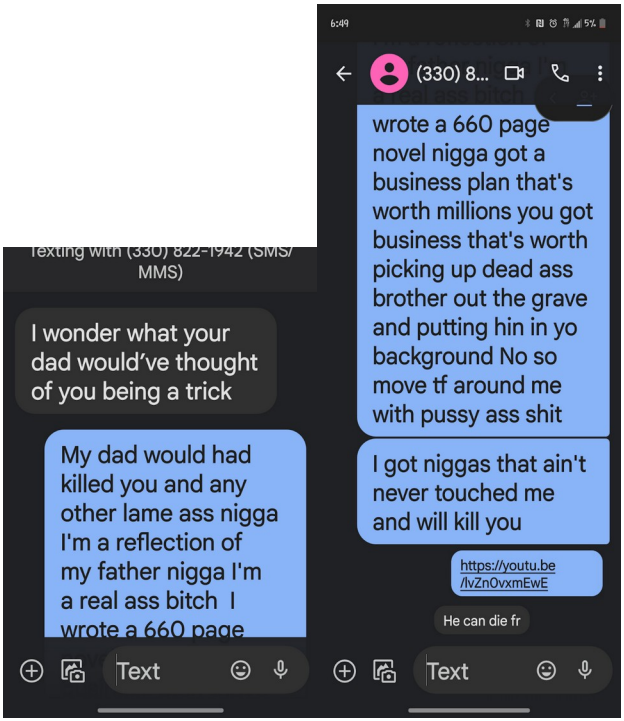
is really bad about me because I'm a Bad Mama Jama.
(I'm A business owner.Nor was I ever a bad mother.)
The only thing a motherfucker is mentioned is I give a few motherfuckers top for some bread. Those are the lame ones because ain't no real one looking at a bitch for getting some cheese.
Maniek ain't a rat I liked even more because of that. Solidary is a must. Trust plays a part in loyalty. I liked "street nigga's" because they hustle hard and seem rough but I wanted not any "street nigga". I desire a good looking young loyal man that's older than me, that will protect me, that will support my dreams, that will love me unconditionally, that will respect me, and that will treat me like a queen that I am.
She's A Bad Mama Jama (She's Built, She's Stacked)
The conversations they had made me feel like he was the one for me. I wanted to go see him many times down in Philly but I was four months pregnant at the time I met him. I knew if I went down philly while pregnant and barely knew him that terrible would have happened. My mother reported me missing. I was unhappy in my home so I wanted to find a way to escape but in a smart way where no problems would occur. Two weeks passed by from not hearing from Maniek I began to think he no longer wanted me in his life or that maybe he found a new girlfriend. I

eventually heard from him again explaining why it wasn't any calls or texts from him. He got shot several times and was sent to the hospital and lost his phone. I remember hearing the story he told me when he shot up the school bus when he was younger in school. People need to stop fucking with the wrong ones because they gonna fuck around and find out. I was very happy to hear from him again. I was convinced that he fucks with me heavily (like me a lot) because I was thinking about the fact he still contacted me after a terrible incident. In those few weeks he wasn't communicating with me I met a new guy on facebook name Raikwon that wanted to wifey me up after having sex raw. I honestly feel like we actually fallen in love because he made my mind cum before making my panties wet. So I moved on fast with him. I still was worrying about Maniek and had strong feelings for him. I had made Won my boyfriend while ~~dating~~ chatting with Maniek. One thing I didn't made either one of them feel like I was playing them along until something goes wrong with someone else. My father was a player. I can admit I was one to the difference you a real G when you are **100**0 and still get what you want. Not lying or saying half ass shit so a person won't know what's what until after something happens. Then when something happens making it

seem like that's the reason nah just wanted an excuse to do what you were already doing behind that person's back. I ain't taking shit back that I can't trust with eyes closed and back turned. That's worse than cheating. They create shit in their mind to make themselves feel like what they did or doing was valid. Once a person violated me it's game over. You just ended your life, cheated your way out of my life. The best closure is lame ass shit. I'm too much a real ass bitch to be with or even friends with a half ass real nigga. (I ain't perfect but I'm finna show why a nigga preferred me over a bitch from jump. This is just the beginning.) I gotta have a nigga that's like the man of the movie No Escape. My father was that type of dad (and man for his family) he would throw his daughters off a building just to save them. Not like these weirdos that throw their children off a bridge because of their partner and or because of mental issues. (like that man Chris Watts) Mental health barely got anything to do with it, that's how their souls set up.

Boosie Baddazz - Set It Off

I don't care about what none of these weird ass niggas got to say. And I dared a bitch say some to me ain't to get her head cut off. I'll still set they ass up if still need to be:



*Some bitch ass brother: Btw I let a nigga go. I set the dove off and he dead to me.

afteryalawyerputthatmotioni nhowlonguthinkuntilubehome Ijustwantunthekidscallme

This contact is blocked.
Unblock contact to continue conversation.

Start of Conversation

Apr 04, 2024

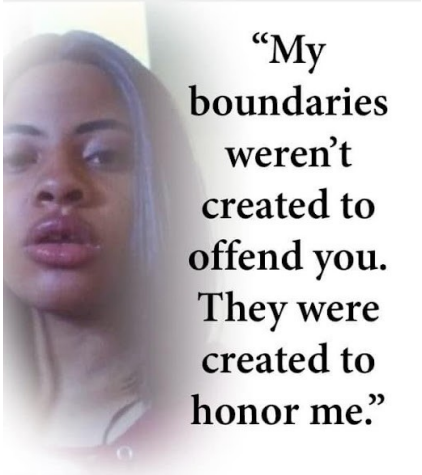
[redacted] 10:35 PM
Probably towards the end of the yr early next yr
Sent: 4/4/2024

[redacted] 10:36 PM
I dont have ya #
Sent: 4/4/2024

Apr 07, 2024

[redacted] 8:44 PM
Why did u block me ?
Sent: 4/7/2024

Verna's 2024 Motto



This contact is blocked.
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U can believe what ever makes u feel better to sleep good at night but I didn't start talking to her till around may of last yr and that's after u was talking to home boy

Sent: 4/8/2024

You 6:46 PM

Bert u literally hit me up last month I can say everything u said to me then when u saw what u saw u started taking her seriously I guess
The point is nigga be a real nigga be 100 I'm no dummy I do sleep better at night knowing what I know now that's a fact
If u was so into her wtf u was tryna be in a relationship with even after me talking to that boy even after me getting pregnant again so stop the bullshit
U was just on everything in the pass I ain't talking to no one all that extra shit
Now u so call into her that's because u been talking to her
And to me u betrayal me cuz I kept it 1000 with ya ass u was doing ahit behind my back if we gonna be anything let's be fr
Fuck u and that bitch
And I promise u on my soul u lose a real one imma make it and u gonna see and feel it

Sent: 4/8/2024

Approved

You 6:52 PM

If that was the case of u talking to her since last year you should had left me completely alone
The fuck
I ain't stupid nigga that ain't really want u want but imma show u something u gonna see real soon who tf I am

Sent: 4/8/2024

Approved

[redacted] 7:17 PM

I was talking to her but it wasn't serious it didn't get serious until bul came home and u started dealing with him

Sent: 4/8/2024

You 6:48 PM

When I say last month I meant January and if so may of last year that meamsthats the same girl
She been in the picture even when we got back together for that short amount of time so fuck outta here and I been stopping talking to bull when I told u I did like I said when u seen what u seen that's why u blocked me etc let's be tf fr cuz u was just on my ass wanna talk FaceTime etc home girl been in the picture even when u said u wasn't talking to no one fuck u and I meant that she can keep u
Ain't no way a woman love a man that they ain't been talking to u you a fucking snake on God

Sent: 4/8/2024

Approved

You 6:51 PM

U wanna talk about trust nigga
I trusted ya word I been 100 since day some shit I could had kept to myself
U was doing sit behind my back my soul was already telling me to fall back from u cuz I sense shit before it actually happens
I don't fuck with u I promise u if u and that bitch don't work out don't come my way I don't like u at all

Sent: 4/8/2024

Approved

You 7:21 PM

The time frame not adding up baby boy cuz I still got the messages I record all my phone calls so why the f*** if you were so called taking her serious you was on my ass not too long ago this year and last year then you stop messing with me laugh this year because of what you seen so stop playing with me you took her real serious after you seen what you seen because if you was in a serious relationship I would have been fell back from you I'm not no goofy ass b**** I know what type of woman I am I can get another and I damn sure don't belong to you you can't keep it 1,000 with me when I was keeping it that way with you

Sent: 4/8/2024

Approved

You 7:20 PM

Okay that was last year that doesn't answer last year afterwards u still wanted to be with me and if I remember we was back together I still got the messages so how TF u taking someone serious when u coming to me and I didnt know nothing about her
If anything you trying to convince you some b******* if that was the case that you was taking her serious you wouldn't hit me up in January you wouldn't hit me up after bull came home and you message me and do not ask you about homework you said well somebody to keep my attention they have to be consistent or whatever some s*** that you said like that you made it seem like you wasn't dealing with nobody so if you trying to convince yourself that you was taking her serious then I would have been fell back from you I'm that type of person I would have never kept dealing with you if I knew what I knew now and you know that so stop trying to play this verse psychology b******* because now that I see what it is for real for real I'm really done with you cuz I ain't going to deal with no n***** that can't keep it a thousand and then trying to play me like I'm stupid you ain't realer than me n**** and that's a fact

Sent: 4/8/2024

Approved

You know what I'm not even going to go back and forth with you you just woke me up I should have never gave you my all without you or without knowing the s*** that you was doing because you keep trying to make this s*** about me but for real for real if I wasn't a type of woman I was you would have never been trying to be back with me but if I knew that that girl was still in the picture I would have literally left your ass alone cuz it's definitely not no competition and that's why you mention that s*** because for real for real you doing some grimy ass s*** thinking that that s*** cool because of the s*** that I did but I told you about that s*** you ain't tell me about none of this s*** and it's not adding up to all that s*** you was just saying on my phone and texting me and all that and why I wasn't answering the phone and all that that's not adding up baby boy came home broke up with him and you me and you got back in contact and we got back cool then I asked you about home girl and you said oh that's enough factor.. and he's a non-factor so if you was taking home girl serious then why the f*** did you call my phone it's not adding up if you never seen what the f*** you seen you would have still been texting me but I'm glad you seen what you seen because I'm too real of a female to be dealing with any goofies you was

doing some goofy ass s*** behind my back and God had a reveal it away and hotel time I'm thinking that I'm doing something wrong for real for real I don't even belong with your ass she belong she can have you

Sent: 4/8/2024

Approved

*He means nothing to me and I meant everything I ever said. The brother will never get a sorry from me. I feel sorry for the momma for birthing a bitch ass nigga!

A motherfucker won't be satisfied until their head is delivered to their dope fiend ass mother.

I ain't going to allow no dumb shit trick me out of my spot. I know who I am. I am solid within myself. I don't fear any of these motherfuckers; they can kill my shell but my soul lives on forever becuase it gets reborn through another human.

(I'm about to really pop my shit. I'm out of my shell now.) *Rubi Rose - "Big Mouth"*

Moneybagg Yo - Pop My Shit

I wish I had let Raikon pop my cherry (took my virginity). I wish I had sat on him first. *Rubi Rose - Cherry*

K CAMP - Whats On Your Mind (ft. Jacquees)

I met my boyfriend Won around the same time I met Maniek just about a month apart.
I met Won on November 4th 2016 and I met Neek on the 4th of October when I was four months pregnant with my son. My first pregnancy.
Mila J ft. Ty Dolla $ign - My Main
I stopped hearing from Maniek again after February 3rd 2017 for several months. *Rubi Rose - "Pretty MF"*
My main relationship with Raikwon was starting to become more unhealthy and unhappy. So he called it quits after I told him about where and what happened to Maniek.
Ty Dolla $ign - Or Nah (feat. The Weeknd, Wiz Khalifa & DJ Mustard)
I was lurking on his page something that I rarely did, found a post of a female she saying "#freemycousin". So I clicked on her inbox to gather information about him and maybe to help him. I did that on May 17 2017. I texted her back the next day at 2:16 in the afternoon. Him and I started officially commuting after August 10th 2017 by writing letters to each other and talking on the phone.
K Camp - Blessing

Target: My queen Dutchess
Shoota: Neek
Date: 10-7-17
Time: 5:30pm

Song: future, Incredible

Wassup my love I just got ya letter how have you Been? How's my son? Thanks for all the pictures I told you that my mom just got out of jail my cousin knows about you and her sister and her mom know about you but the only person that Matters really is my mom Today is my first time talking to her don't worry she gonna accept you ma don't worry she a lil crazy but she not mean and she gonna treat you like you was her child next time I talk to her I'll tell her about you.

Our son I promise I was gonna tell her today but we were catching up and my whole family was around so I was talking to them a lil I don't know if they think ya son mine.

But he is mine it they know it or not IDC he mine and that's that they can accept it or not I don't give a flying fuck how they feel about that he mine! And that's my word I know how hard it is to raise a child by yourself that's why every chance I got I took my baby cousin so my cousin that texts you can get a break I would never disappear on you like I said that's my son and Im not no fucking dead beat Im a man of my word and ma you are my baby you are my heart you are my everything like I told you you make me want more in life you make me a better man ma FRFR and Ny'kia I'm already all about you & our child and only you and our son RS I would never do you wrong so get that shit out ya mind I'm not that type of nigga Ny'kia I'm really faithful loyal nigga how many times Do I have to tell you that and ma you gonna always be safe with me I would never get you into something bad I would never get you caught up or trapped up ya safe in my arms I would die or Do life in jail before I let something bad happen to you or our son Real shit that's my word never hurt you and trust me.

I have a plan to never come back. I know how these streets is ma.

I done had everybody from bitches, family, and friends switch up on me and count me out all I got left is you, our son, my mom , and my cousin Sholanda if its not yall Im really cool trust and believe I'm gonna be around 4 you and the baby I promise Just bear with me for now ok. And Ny'kia as long as you Rock this shit out with me and don't lie to me switch up on me.

And disappear on me we gonna be good I planned my future around you and our son you don't have to ask me to be honest I don't lie and I would never lead you on as long as you stay down 4 me I promise we gonna have a long bright future together and yes one day I plan on putting a ring on your finger.

(and I see in ya pictures you got a ring on ya finger who is it from if that shit from a nigga take that shit off as soon as you read this shit I won't bring it up no more like I said you got all my trust) and send some more pics of you & the baby and to put money on my books you got to use a credit card.

If you don't got one ask ya mom to use hers and just give her the money you gonna take off but you got to go online to I wrote it on a piece of paper and put some more global on ya phone so I can call you please just hearing your voice really helps me alot RS I love you my queen believe it or not you and our son are my heart, now write back soon.

Date: 10-20-17

My queen, I need you to just be strong 4 me I will move you from there as soon as I come home and we don't keep secrets so tell me how did you get cut up and who TF did it to? And ma I don't give a fuck what you did I just want to know who....

APR 16, 2021 AT 10:55 PM

U still solid I like the hair too

Thank you💜

April 16, 2021

I'm too real to these niggas sometimes that was my biggest downfall but my fall back for real once I see them for what it is.

> _iamqueenalyssa_ Ain't no chick like the one he got ‼️ ✌🏿 He make it known who THE WIFE IS ‼️ 😏😌

I considered myself a real chick for the simple fact my heart is pure, I move with pure intentions, my love is different than most, I hit different,
(when a motherfucker get up on it it's gonna feel different than most)
I see totally different from every angel, I see (feel) shit before it even happens, and the simple fact I see right through people bull shit, my eyes wide enough to see my own shit too but I'm wise enough to clean it out. Wise enough to know pretty girls don't have to be mean. Being nice brings more beauty out of you. But I know even with that I won't be no soft bitch; a true ride or die one of God's toughest soldiers. I am the realest because I am totally different from most and plus everything about speaks for itself. To be clear, a real one doesn't have to say they're real, that shit going to speak for itself. Plus I am self-made and sucker free. I am the type that's made once in a lifetime.The only time I hold my tongue is when I am sucking dick. I know how to get to a bag, I stay having bitches mad.

Bitches say they're gonna touch me why I ain't seen none happen. Oh yeah, cuz and these niggas can't leave me alone cause I am unleaveable. I keep people tight just like this pussy. I hate that sneak dissing definitely from some weak bitches. It's not replacing me, those bitches ain't wet enough, I mean real enough. And Maniek knew I was all that and more. I was always more than enough even with the flaws and mistakes I had and made. Neek read a specific letter that I wrote and liked it:

"I dyed my hair black yesterday to black. I'm no longer a blonde. I believe you really like me a lot that it's driving you crazy, maybe even questioning my loyalty. I guess that's normal for a nigga thats in jail and that has trust issues so i let it slide for now. You being away from me is a good and bad thing because I can focus on myself. I have been moving differently to better myself. but then again i can't get no dick (well i can i just choose not to). Just because I'm pretty doesn't mean I have to have 30 niggas in my phone tryna get at me.. You feel me? Don't want all that attention anyway.. It's not my thing. The only thing on my mind is a come up and I'd rather have 1 person giving me all the attention and love I need 24/7. I can't wait to have sex and make love to you. Every nigga that i dated i had sex with them first didn't get to know them first.

I'm getting to know you before I let you hit (but that's because you book so I have no choice lol). You have less than 2 months to fine. My god dad was 16 years old. People ask me "how do you leak ya boyfriend doing" i be like he good cuz even when i know you not good YOU GOOD. I am willing to give my last and ALL

of me. I want you to be the other half of me. People are saying “it's just jail talk” if I care what people think I am a follower and a nobody because all i am doing is listening to everybody and i'm my own person. I do what the fuck i wanna do. So if it is jail talk i don't give a fuck cuz it ain't no problem getting a new nigga. Don't take that personally just saying. I believe in you and most importantly I believe in us. Can be no us without trust leek. So you're gonna have to put your guard down for a minute and let me in. i ain’t tryna play you the fuck dont got the reason to i got options, they aint aint you and i been feeling you so that's why i'm writing you. I aint text your cousin for fun. I know you miss hearing my voice but you're fine. Imma do this friday and your cousin said she is putting money on your books friday also. I love you I love you Maniek Simpson I would say it 1,000 times but that will be too much typing. I wish I could visit you but my mom said no. She thought for some old stupid reason that you were 27 like her, so judgmental like to ask questions before you assume. I did fuck a 27 year old but i would never date a 27 year maybe only for his money but yea so I can't I'm not 18 yet. My birthday is May 5th. I have 172 days left and you have 65 days left until your court date. I can’t wait to see you. I think I lied about my age when we first started talking, did I? I wanted to look through our messages on your facebook but you gave me the wrong password. You must not trust but whatever. What's your email and password that's used for your facebook so i can rest the password? Don't tell me no, I'm supposed to get what I want when I want Maniek.

Im deadass I hope you can handle me when you come out real shit cuz my last nigga fold up let's see if you can hold me down. If we have a problem either i'm gonna talk it out with you or i'm gonna throw a brick through ya fucking window cuz when i say

im done its a fucking wrap. People get in relationships for fun and sex and social media. I'm in this shit for the long run. I wanna get married and shit. I honestly dont wanna keep starting over and creating a new body, can you be my last body and make me feel like my first body? I cut my ex off. I'm acting like he's dead, now it's killing him. Thats wasn't a healthy relationship we use to literally fight each other and nigga if you hit i ain't gonna act like no bitch imma hit you the fuck back with all i can. I ain't no weak bitch and if I can't beat you then imma put up something that will. He thought I was gonna be like "ok ok ok I'm sorry" nah nigga you wanna hit me like you a female ard then imma hit you back like you a female even tho he was fucking my shit up i ain't care as long as I was defending myself. I don't really feel pain when I'm mad anyway because i black out but I feel that shit later on tho. My face was hurting like crazy and he had the nerve to get on his knees crying saying sorry. I forgave him because at the time I didn't know what love was, that shit was supposed to hurt and I didn't love myself but now I know my worth and I ain't settle for anything less. I guess I needed him in my head because the last thing I needed was for him to leave him like everybody else did just because I'm too difficult to deal with. I'm not close with my friends anymore. I can't depend on them like before. I can't go to my family because they can't understand me. Out of everyone in my life, he was the one I was the closest to. He is the one who understands me. I depend on him to be there for me because if it were the other way around, I wouldn't leave him, no matter how crazy he gets.

But that had to end. I guess it opens doors for something better hopefully. Every relationship will get "boring" after being together for a long time. Love is not a feeling, it's a commitment to love every day, physically and emotionally. It's difficult, it's not

always laughs, smiles, and fun. People tend to quit when it stops being fun, and they go look for someone else, because " the spark is gone". Well I believe that's not how it works. I want somebody to never give up on me, and love me unconditionally then do the same. Real love is when you don't want to and the person is not easy to deal with and when the person is hard to love. Now that's real. I hope I get that commitment.....

Now that know I can go without dick lol if you not the one imma say fuck it and fuck love until I'm done college. The college I wanna go to is called North Carolina state university. I wanna go there to get my Phd Vet medicine degree. I will have to go there for 4 years tho while living on campus, would you cheat on me? They make $42.52 per hour or more. I wanna get a scholarship so I don't have to pay the full amount. It cost $267,500. Imma strip for half of that, that's why I can't wait until I turn 18 cuz Im tryna get that money and leave delaware. It ain't nothing but hate in these streets. My brother bro just died last week. He got shot in the head one time and died. He is going through I guess. 2018 is going to be my year I can feel. You come home, I get my car, and I will be 18. I'm so excited for it. I don't want shit from you but to see you win!!! I don't want no weak nigga. You could have turned that gun around to yourself but did you no. so you are stronger than you think. You are more capable than you think. You want to become a lawyer if you do that I be soooooooooooooooooooooooo fucking proud of you. Another black man is doing his thing and I love to marry a lawyer.

Be like who you marry to a nice fine sexy black man with a long dick that got his law degree is the Juris Doctor (J.D.) lol. Your 2nd choice was to be a business owner. I also wanna have my own dance studio. I like to dance even though you don't want me working at a strip club. I will be a good dancer, tryna get my ass

fatter tho. I just ordered a portable stripper pole online from the The LA shop. It was only $40. I have been practicing. I ain't gonna do that hoe shit in there by sucking dick and having sex in the club. I just wanna get enough money for college not tryna be money hungry that gets you nowhere in life. I don't think people think I'm a thot cuz if i do some hoe shit it's gonna be on the low and def not gonna be with a young bull so he can run his mouth like a lil bitch. I ain't never bust this pussy open for free tho only if he was my nigga or baby dad. I don't know if you're gonna go back in the mix when you come home. If you do everything on the low. I'm just saying cuz you ain't gonna listen to me anyway (sike nah you is). I want to go back to school and get a job. I don't wanna live off you and i don't want you living off me unless we have to. I say this because in reality we are all gonna leave this world one day and I don't want to depend on anybody. I want to be mentally and financially stable if some shit goes down. My mom used to let Raikwon and my ex spend the night. So once she get to know you, you can spend the night im paying rent anyway the fuck. Your past is your past, don't let that define your future Maniek. You deserve happiness and peace after all that bull shit. Go after everything you always wanted and needed. Everything happens for a reason you're gonna let that bring you down or pick you up? And if you let anything bring you down or control you in any type of way my nigga im out your life forever. Now in life it's gonna be stressful as hell this is gonna make you into a better man. I promise you my love. Those guards and your PO probably say and do some shit you don't like and you react to it. Not every ACTION needs a REACTION. Do you understand me? Nah I don't think you do cuz you probably still reacting to their dumb shit, yo my nigga thats what they want. Are you a bitch Neek? (nah I don't think so). But when you react to their shit they get

control of you. For example when you tell a female pitbull to sit what it does when you say that, it probably sits. Now that's a bitch that listens in some type of way. You probably don't do or say what they want but do something to get their reaction back and that's what he or she wants. Don't give them what they want, I repeat don't give them what they want. They stop fucking with you once they know you unbothered. They already know you untouchable cuz you ain't scared to defend yourself. Im tryna help you and build you up. And oh yeah the only thing young about me is my age and body not mind. I'm very mature for my age I don't know who you was fucking with cuz what it seem like she wasn't doing her job, ya shoulda been stop being in the mix. Even though you didn't know or had your father in your life growing up, do me a favor and look in the mirror today. I bet you will see him. Everything you were looking for in a father this entire, entire time you were looking for yourself. I love you Maniek I got you but most importantly have yourself. LOVE YOURSELF AND KNOW YOUR WORTH. YOU DESERVE IT ALL. May I help you get where you need to be?"

It's the mindset for me. It might seem like I have a lot of different personalities but that's all me in one.

I didn't and still don't care at the end of day I am truly being me not pretending, or wanna be like anyone else. Even with all that I've been through I still *ador*e me.

Miguel - Adorn

I am what I am. A phenomenal woman. Any guy in life should be my peace. I already don't know why I am mad at times. I was diagnosed crazy at the age of 7 by my mother. Almost 11 years later, just a pretty girl with real-nigga

tendencies. Everything I say I mean it. Knowing Neek was a demon it was just like bonnie & clyde instead of bummy & clyde like with Rico. Rico wasn't used to bitches like me cause he ain't used to shit. I almost lost myself to that nigga, gave him my all and lost a lot from him. My heart is so big I help people even if I am the one in need of help. I knew not to ever put my life in another person's hands cause they'll drop it every time or any time. I never needed a nigga for shit I always been on my shit even throughout the bull shit in my life. The reason behind me stopping talking to my old head was because an incident happened sometime in March while I was staying in a hotel called Best Night Inn. My old head wanted to see me and I said "fine I got my homegirl Donna aka D-Nasty, she with the hoe shit she want $900 You can give me $700 since she got a fatter ass but if you want both of us at the same time then we both get a band". He was down with it, he pulled up on us once Slick left. He went to go get something to eat at a nearby soul food restaurant.
I only wanted to get the money because Slick was fucked up and I told him my situation with my son so Ineeded the bread; get my money up quick. He told me he would help me out but he was slacking. So I wanted to do that to make him bounce back quicker; get him some re-up money. My pussy is good so I shouldn't

have to maintain a broke nigga and he is a broke nigga. The plan was he'll give me close to $400 every other day and I will save it for a car, apartment, and my dream body. Being young and dumb I forgave him over and over again especially over dinner. Food has always been a ticket to my heart, definitely seafood. He shouldn't never question my loyalty when I still fucked with him after he hurt me. He was attracted to my looks, but fell in love with my mind. It wasn't my body that made him stay, it was that I was the first woman that challenged him to live a better way. I should have listened to my grandmother when she told me "Darling, only girls try to change a man. Women simply change directions." I knew he was a liar but I was attached to him. I do have attachment problems. And the fact I was so focused on that I had to get a car and apartment in my name that I paid it no mind.
I don't believe he loved me; it was the idea of having me. He cheated on him a few times before I did and before I could even consider me taking him seriously. I took me back even though it was a struggle because I fought him, beat his ass each time. He apologized every time. I am loyal but I treated people how they treated me. Only person I can honestly say I mistreated was my Wonnie Pooh. I can't wait for the day when I can meet him again. That day with my old head when me and

Donna met up with him, it wasn't even 20 mins later that nigga Slick came banging on the door yelling "Nykia open the fucking door". I kept quiet, I didn't know how he saw me go to the room. Me and D-Nasty were at the other motel across the street called the Budget Inn on the bottom floor. Like 10 mins later we stopped hearing him yelling then I turned around and saw him walking through the room window. He threw a brick and broke the large long glass. The old head paid the boss for the damages only because he shot Slick in his shoulders. I was yelling at him while he was punching me in the face that the old head was licensed to carry, begging him to please leave. He ends up trying to grab the gun from the old head so the old head shoots him then Slick leaves. I was so scared and worried for him. I kept debating with D-Nasty whether I should go look for him. Like I didn't know if he was dead or not. I hopped out the old head car with Donna and grabbed the bands (cash) first then went to go find him.

I even went back to Best Night Inn to see if he was in the room. The door was locked so we had the owner break the door open for me. He wasn't there. Quess where this nigga was at? This nigga was sitting on a big rock up at the park up the street from my mom's house waiting for me. I then knew this nigga was not just

crazy but he was also fucked up mentally and has self esteem issues mix with anger issues (and his brain just isn't fully developed even though he 21 years older than me) #STRAIGHTBITCH. I felt so bad but wasn't surprised he forgave me for it because he just wanted to get some good pussy, use me and abuse me mentally and financially. He took full advantage of me. He didn't care about me, he knew what he was causing, doing to me and what the end results will be. Just like he convinced me to get my son from my moms house with her permission and I did that before the court hearing. The cops called my phone and I went running with him in my arms back to her house because they said if I didn't bring him back in 30 mins they were going to put an amber alert out and I'll be charged with kidnapping. I didn't want that on my record because I probably wouldn't be able to get him back and that's always been my end goal. To be a full time mother. Rico has been in and out of prison most of his life so I guess he wanted that for me to try to ruin me.

So I can become weak that all I can live a way through him. But eventually I seen him for him. Definitely when I got tired of his bitch ass trying to fight me like literally going toe to toe with me in public. Trying to box my ass and he tall ass fuck but if you know me you

know I don't give no fucks. So I called my God Dad to tell him I need him. He came and he was on point if you know my family we some fighting motherfuckers it's in us. This nigga Rico picks up a brick. My god dad said "Yo Kia cut this bitch ass nigga off". Since that day I ain't never got back with him. That incident and when he came to my final court hearing he really messed up my chances of getting my son even with sharing guardianship because his clown ass came up there bagging on the court doors where the judge courtroom was located. Everything he was doing to me was far worse than I ever did to anyone else. It felt like he meant to do all that shit just to intentionally hurt me. I really never got any satisfaction out of hurting anyone besides people that I didn't give a fuck about. Before I completely stop messing around with his goofy ass he gets locked up again. I found out his bail was $10k but with a bail bond it was $1,000. So within a week I came up with the money plus I had to pay ($500) to an associate of mine from middle school to co-sign to bail him out.

The girl was nervous that he might not show up to court but I was certain that he would and he made a promise to me he would. After messing around with him I started watching the TV shows "Fatal Attraction" & "For My Man". (even though when a

motherfucker says they will do something they don't and or when a motherfucker says they will never do something they still do. So a promise doesn't mean shit). He wrote me and my mother a letter. His god dad wrote us a letter also. The first time he got locked up during that fake ass relationship, It happened at Best Night Inn when the state troopers ran in our room. I was sleep butt ass naked just got done fucking Slick and I had a hangover. I had the latch on the door. I was so tired and still kind of drunk. I yelled out "who the fuck is it" without looking out the window first nor looking for the work (drugs) to hide it first. I straight opened the door on some goofy shit not thinking clearly. I barely ever got drunk being over that man I started doing shit I never thought about doing. Once they got in the room they had us in there for a long time. I was 17 at the time. The police officer said I was lucky because if I was over age and they found some drugs I would have gotten some time in prison. I told him to go fuck himself. Slick was bitchin kissing their ass being all respectful.

Later on we found out CoCo told them where she got her work (drugs) from. She got caught at the McDonalds by the cops because she was known for selling drugs too but giving up her ass for free but it was also a rumor she did the shit too and was fucking

for it. As a friend I tend to mind my business as long as mf wasn't snake I was with them through whatever to me they shit my shit too if we tight like that. But instead of saying her man's or nobody's name at all she said the nigga I'm dealing with name #NOLOYALTY.

Loyalty is the test of true love!!!

That night was stressful when he was sent to jail but it was also peaceful. I got the chance to think clearly. But at the same time I didn't know what to do.

I didn't have money to bail him out but I was feeling at ease that his mom did the next morning. So that was another setback from my plans but as usual he is released and doesn't follow through with his promises. I should've just left him alone after receiving that letter because all he clearly cared about was himself but for

real I don’t even care about himself. He has no respect for me and doesn’t care what I do as long as he's good, rushing me to get him out knowing I no longer have a job, nor my old head, and he doesn't even leave me in a position to make sure he is straight. He got a part time job at the recycle center in Newcastle near the motels. I was proud of him but after two weeks this nigga stop working he said because he saw the dude that CoCo stole the phone from, there and he tried to attack him. I just didn’t say nothing I was so frustrated at that point because I been rocking with this nigga for almost 5 months now and we are at the same place where we started. “Like you really going to let someone fuck up you getting to a check knowing you don’t have it like that” I thought in my head. At that point I was demanding for the money he guaranteed. He got locked up once again and told me it was for violation of probation. Once I showed up at his court hearing it was about him putting his hands on some bitch he used to date. So I asked him why he lied.

His response was “that bitch lying”. So at that point I knew he was a woman beater for real. He came home on probation. He got locked up again 3 weeks later for trespassing on his old people’s place, a white dude that owes him $100 that he gave him two weeks ago (what he told me) and then I found out it was two years ago.

So at that point I knew he been a broke ass nigga and dumb ass drug dealer. Also he lied about telling me he came home three months ago when we first met, he really came home two years ago. So he been a jail bird. The white dude dad hit Slick with a bat. He had a big mark in the middle on his forehead once it was healed. But when that situation happened he came knocking on my mom's front door all hard. Telling me some nigga hit him with a bat. I picked up a rock and walked up the street with him to the white boy's house ready to ride for him. But the cops were already there so I left. Slick got arrested. Later on that day I thought to myself "wow you would really put my freedom at risk cuz you know i'm with shits. like this is your fight and plus you started it. It was over $100". So at that point I was fed up. That time he was arrested with assault and violation of probation. I ended up getting locked up 5 days later for about one and a half months because I tried to attack my grandma (my dad's mom).
They was disrespecting Slick and saying good comments about my ex Raikwon, a wonderful man I knew he was but I no longer was fucking on and I was still hurting behind the fact I wasn't with him no more. I was only at the Juvenile detention for a week and a half then the judge sent me to a group home the next day. Then I was sent to a mental hospital called

Davidson behavioral health in Davidson, North Carolina because I was making suicidal statements. While I was making the statements I grabbed a knife out of the kitchen and cut my wrist to let them know I was serious. I got released on my 18th birthday then sent home but I needed to get my belongings from the group home they sent me to. My mom drove me there. Eli was with her. They were trying to tell me to stay, trying to prolong my stay until after my 18th birthday so they could transfer me over to a women's prison. Eli told me to look at him and he said “Ny just come on fuck them”. For real for real he wanted me to come just so he can fuck on me. They told the police I escaped from the mental hospital. I got a charge for that and turned myself in the next week. They sent me to a “big girl prison” called WCI (Baylor Women's Correctional Institution). I was not scared but nervous about going. I didn’t know what to expect. I just knew it was going to be different from the juvenile detention center. Thankfully my mom bailed me out within a week. Since I was incrossrated I missed the hearing for the custody of my son which was May 18th 2018. So they rescheduled it for another 6 months. While I was away my pretend baby dad Elinah was taking care of my son, took him to the hospital when Zakir was sick and he was also there to pick me up from the mental hospital.

I appreciated trying to be a father. I was in there stressing because if I didn't get bailed out I would have had to wait another 45 days until receiving a court date and hopefully they would have released me.

No Freedom,
Feel abandon in so many ways cause
My father got shot that was like a
Slap in the face
I dial his number that night to see
If he was alright
But I know now he's in the light
I want him to fly down so I can
Settle down so I can calm down so I don't deal with these clowns
I just want my father back so I can have my freedom back.
No Love,
Feel so alone in so many ways
Cause only he made me feel
Special like no other
My mother don't understand why I
Act so aggressively
Why didn't treat that man right that was my fresh start
And open up to people for what all they do is tell the next person.
And have trust for humans why? Because whole time is another person
My body is for who I love. If I had father wouldn't shared my body with the next person
No Control,
Feel powerful in so many ways
Cause
What I have become is impressive

I was dig deep in this hole
But now I'm out
I thought I was going to be dead I didn't think I would had made it out
So many times I wanted to take myself out
So I cut off that relationship he made his choice he said it's what's best for him
Deep down I want to be his best friend but I'm still in love with him like are we really over?
I hate the fact it's a possibility of you turning another bitch over
I can fuck you so good yeah I been touched but my shit still the best tie me to the bed
I'm truly a blessing the devil doesn't want me to have what's truly mine I lost two people already
Can I have my man and my kids bank I'm still hoping one day we'll be together before the world ends
Please I need y'all I can barely sleep without y'all
So I tie my hands together by
Saying I'm in control now I must let go have things and people I don't have control over

K CAMP - Whats On Your Mind (ft. Jacquees)

From the looks of it when I went to court the prosecutor wanted me back in jail. The judge was a black man. He took in consideration that I was in high school and had good grades even without good attendance because I was still doing my school work on Schology and picking it up from school and dropping it off, being a good mother by visiting my son and providing for him, a black young woman, and that

most of my charges I ever had were from my home and not outside of it. I believe he knew I was a troubled teen. But not troubled enough to where I belong in prison and away from my child. I beat the case and didn't have to do any community service.

Polo G - Martin & Gina

My mom paid for my lawyer. When I came home I was still focused on Slick even though I came home and received some disturbing letters from him.

04/28/18

Dear, Nykia

Hey beautiful I love you. I miss you so much babe. I pray everything is okay with you. Please be strong for us. I love you. Well I found out my mom only gave you $20 towards my bail. And that's fucked up cause she said she had $60 - $100 for you for me. So we had a big argument over the phone, and she's now officially dead to me. On some real shit to babe. All she is good for is 3-ways and text messages to you. When I get out I'm gonna get my stuff that's at her house and let her be. I'll just love her from a distance. Cause I feel she abandoned me during my most dire time of need. I hope you don't do the same babe , it would really devastate me.

Anyway, my cellie people's told me you said call the 302-397-xxxx, but I also put the textnow number 302-400-xxxx and your mom's number 302-331-xxxx on my list.

Also i'm gonna try calling you on wednesday and thursday so please be by the phone. I pray you get me out on or before Monday the 30th.

If you need someone to sign ask my sister Neeka 302-217-xxxx or Keiasha 302-442-xxxx and if they won't do it ask trina from the motel. But please hurry up and come get me. What's the hold up? And speaking of the motel did you get all my stuff from the room? Anyway, how are you holding on out there? Are you okay? How is Zakir? I pray you hug and kiss him for me everyday and let him know I love him., and for the record i'm miserable without you. Please don't leave me in here by myself and more importantly please don't get back with Eli. #please. I love you Nykia. Do you still plan on marrying me on May 16, 2018 or not? I hope so because I really want to spend the rest of my life and beyond with you. #facts. Well what you've been doing out there. Are you praying and staying mentally strong for me? Do you still love me? Are you gonna be with me when I get home? Do you miss me? How much? What do you miss about me? Do you miss this dick? What about the tongue? I miss the pussy so much. And I can't wait to eat you out again. I love the way it tastes. I love you so much babe. #seriously. Oh yeah you've been talking to Mrs. Aida from the bail bonds place or not? What is she talking about? Her bail bonds name Resto bail bonds for the record. And oh yeah I'm not positive but google the phone number to a bail bondsmen name "1st Choice bail" because I believe they will let me out for $1000 or $1500 instead of $2500 but $2500 is definite so please don't have me in here after Monday and for the record I will be

calling wednesday at 12n and again at 8:30pm, thursday at 9:30am and 5:30pm.

So please be waiting for my call. The textnow # will give me a free one minute call and so will your mom's cell phone.

I used the free call on the 397 # I think I'm not sure but I think if not I'll call on that line also. Plus make sure you answer my mom's text messages or calls cause it will be me 302-442-xxxx. I love you and pray for you and us all day everyday. You are not only the apple of my eye, but you're honestly the “love of my life.”

Nykia you're the best thing to ever happen to me so please don’t abandon, neglect, leave, or forget about me. I’m not looking at any jail time love so please don’t throw it away, plus years of our lives together for a lesson learned. I love you. Nykia I just started to continue writing this letter at 2:34am. And it’s crazy because I can’t get any sleep over worrying about you. And I’m worried about the wrong shit right now and it’s not fair to me. All I'm thinking about right now is how much you’re hurting me by cheating on me. And somethings telling me you either let Eli fuck or your fucking him. Which is what is taking you so long to get me out.

Because there's no way it’s wednesday night well thursday morning and you didn’t come up with $2500 lousy dollars by now. And that’s really fucked up. Because if it was neek you would have already had it and I say that by experience. I saw you make shit happen for her ASAP. So why put me off? Do you love her more than you do me? I hope you don’t take this part of the letter the wrong way but it’s only how I feel. Partly because of my situation I'm currently in and partly because there's a lot of truth inside what I'm about to say. Ny $2500 is 15 niggas or 10 niggas. 15 times at the most if you only get $150 per time but I know you and I’m almost positive whatever you doing or did your setting

for $150 a pop minimum. Therefore I know well assume you had that $2500 for my bail on Friday at the latest.

So now I think you just get you some extra money to put up or in your pockets or whatever. But it's not cool that you are leaving me here in the process. I should've been home.

So what's up, what's going on, why am I still here? Talk to me. please . Secondly, please be honest when answering this. Is Eli home and have you given him pussy or money? If you have, don't worry about me anymore or about posting my bail.

Just go be with him cause that means he has a hold on you I can't match. And I believe I shouldn't have to compete for your love or heart. I think I treat you well.

I don't tell you no, don't cheat, don't lie to you, do whatever you ask me to do without question. And I added some shit up and you're cheated on me 2 times that I know about since we were together and I'm not sharing you anymore. Especially because I want to make you my wife on May 16.

And I deserve better and from now on I'm demanding better from you or else you can just tell me "kick rocks" and it is what it is. No hard feelings.

I mean I'll have a broken heart, spirit, and heartache for a very long time but I'm not settling for anything less than the best from now on.

Especially if you're gonna be my wife, which I pray you are. But I'm not playing because you are the best and if you can't keep your legs closed for me that means you don't respect me the way I respect you. Which is full of utmost respect....

Letter continues:

Nykia I can't eat, sleep, think straight, or breathe clearly since I've been away from you. It's like a piece of me is missing. I'm not whole without you babe. The pain I'm feeling right now is unbearable. I need you so bad now where are you at? Don't you still love me? Do you miss me?

Do you still want to be together still or are you done? Are you really gonna bail me out or have you moved on. I guess I'll see tomorrow. Is Monday the 30th? Well if you don't bail me out and/or move on. Can you at least write to me and tell me bye? And if you ever loved me send me some pictures. You know we can't have nudes no boobs or pussy out. So send ass shots and

bikini pictures and pictures of that lovely face you have. And please don't forget pictures of Zakir also.

Oh yeah God willing you get me out here but if you don't I will go to court May 4th at 8:45 am please make sure you get there on time. Although I pray we walk in the courtroom together hand and hand. If not I expect to see you there in support of me. I'm sorry if this letter seems rude or ignorant but that's not my intention cause all I want is to love you forever and ever. But I figured now is the time to get everything out in the open. So whatever you have to say or ask feel free to do so now. Lastly I want you to know that my biggest fear was having a baby by the wrong girl. Yet now that's not a fear, it's a dream come true to have a baby with you. Although that fear has been replaced with the thought of ever losing you. And being away from you for not even a week has me feeling so uneasy like I'm gonna lose you. And I'd rather die than have to live without you by heart. You control my heart Nykia please don't break it. #prettypleasedont. Baby when I get home I vow on my dad's grave, mom's life, and unborn child's birth I will do more. Much more I promise.

No more slacking. No more arguing, no anger issues. Just love, peace, and happiness. I don't want to lose you over this or some bullshit argument or altercation. I've always heard you. Never realize what you have or had until it's gone. And just this little bit of time I've been apart from you has made me realize how important you are to me.

Your way is more precious and valuable to me than to lose you over something petty like a fight. Although that's not saying if you cheat on me again I won't leave or kill myself so I don't have to face the pain and arguing of being without you. So don't take my kindness for weakness or try taking advantage of me. Because it's real from this end. I love you with all my heart.

I thank you for everything. I appreciate you so much. I love you more than you've ever been loved or ever will be loved.
And I won't ever play you, hurt you, or let anyone else cause you pain. I got you.
I love you so much. P.U.S.H (praying until something happens).
All my heart is yours. Did you ever get my sneakers and clothes from the motel room? If not, go ask them please. And don't get mad babe chill until I get home and we get Zakir. Please bail me out Nykia. I'm scared of losing you.

P.S I wrote down all the failures from me in our relationship and all the ones from you and I want you to tell me anything I'm missing and you stop what I don't like. I love you. You will have my last name soon.
Until you're 18 and come see me you're gonna have to come let me see you by coming up to the fence and talking through my window plus and sending a lot of pictures.

That's when I started selling my body but not the way he requested me to. I became a webcam model. Making $120 per hour and I did a total of 40 hours in a week. At first I was mad at him for all the unhealthy shit he put me through but he sounded so convincing over that jail phone that once I bailed him out thinking he would do what he was supposed to do for me but it's been a month since he was released and we were both out. This was all while Maniek was in the halfway house. I got back connected with my old head named Fauck walking down the street on my way home. I said to myself I can do this shit by myself.

Why be in hell with a man when I can be on my shit. It's harder to get out of someone else shit than ya own. Rico ran off on the plug with $700 worth of crack (Cocaine). He told me the next day he would start giving me my $150 every other day. He was trying to convince me once again he was going to start giving me money. The only thing he gave me was $50. I'm like I can make this just by asking a nigga to cash app me like why the fuck am I dealing with this man. It was a rumor going around that he did drugs. I remember I was crying so bad and I was drunk ass fuck. Him and CoCo were in the room. I got under the table and held my legs together rocking back and forth screaming daddy come get me please come get me you said you'll be back. CoCo told me she was talking to me but my eyes were turing red she said she saw the devil I took it as she was just fucking with me but I do be feeling like at times I'm not in my body. What she saw in my eyes was pain. CoCo took me in the shower to get me back to myself. She had to cool me down. When I came back to myself I was still upset. I walked over to Slick and said hand me the stuff. He put his hand out with it. It was three blue bags. He said, "Kia, if you do that you never get your son to just lay down and go to sleep." I wasn't going to do that. I was trying to see if he would let me do it.

Just to really confirm how I was already feeling like he didn’t care about me. He knew I was fatherless and had no family and that I was a fearless woman so he wanted it to feed his corny ass ego. When really the type of woman I am, I don't deserve to be with him. The next following week we both got locked up. He didn’t have a phone at the time, So I let him use my mom’s house phone to call his J’s (junkies/ crackheads). He called one of them and told them to meet him at Rocky park, my childhood park. About 5 mins after him being gone I saw a white short man running up to the porch real fast. I had Zakir with me. So I went into defense mode. The crack was in a clear bag in the chair next to me where Slick was sitting. He left it there because he said he wouldn’t be that long. The white man tried to grab it so I ripped the bag before he did so the crack would fall out. My son was outside screaming his lungs out saying “get off my mommy”. I wouldn’t say it was funny but Zakir started punching the man back. My mother had always had cameras in her home and outside of it. So I saw the footage of him riding for his mommy. I did feel so bad and was so mad at Slick. I ended up getting charged with Arraignment/Resisting Arrest. I got released the same day with him. Since he lost the coke (cocaine) he was back broke again (but he been broke though.

He most likely wasn’t going to get the room anyway because it was going to find a reason; an excuse even if that didn’t happen.). So he didn’t get a motel room so as a “ride or die " girlfriend I sneaked him into my bedroom, told him to climb my roof into my bedroom window and leave in the a.m before my mom got up and start trying to bounce back from the situation. My mom kicked me out because she found out I was sneaking him in by a camera that is put outside in the backyard that I haven't known about. I believe it’s a great thing she has cameras throughout her entire house because it makes me feel more comfortable with my son's safety. I never once allowed Slick or none of my ex’s around my child alone. I didn’t even want my alleged baby father Eli's family to get them but my mom didn’t listen to me when it came to that. I had serious trust issues with that because I watched the news and lifetime movies, some of those movies are based on true stories. Mostly about how parents or the spouse rape and kill children. I didn’t know Slick for more than a year.He would say statements like “babe you know I will never hurt our son. I will kill for both of yall sacrifice everything I have to make sure yall good.”, that shit he was spittin’ (telling) to me went in one ear and out the other. And sacrifice what you have nothing.

Not even freedom because your ass is always in and out of jail. Actions speak louder than words and nothing he said to me for the past 6 months he backed up. One thing about anything I said or say I can back up. He is not a man of his word. I was leisurely getting turned off from him, falling out of a bond with him. Because I was never in love for real for real. Once I cut him off completely he didn't have control over me any more. Once I put in my head I can give myself stability. Why am I acting desperate when I know the type of person I am; I started thinking to myself. I didn't like the person who I was but I had plans on changing. I dealt with the cards that were handed to me. The most high knows my heart; knows what I stand for. I started dealing with Maniek. My old head Chuck was getting me rentals so I began visiting Neek in the halfway house. I was also fucking him (having sex) while he was in there. (he would ask a staff member if he would walk me down to leave out at the end of the visit which he did but we went into a hidden spot in the corner where the camera didn't spot us and he was bussing my ass, hitting it from the back. When he first had sex with me he was like "damn Ny you got some good ass pussy that shit tight and grip too".)I ended up getting pregnant; for the 2nd time.

-

October 25, 2018 *YoungBoy Never Broke Again - Preach*

When I found out I was pregnant again my first thought was that Maniek is the father. Once Elinah found out he texted me and let me know how he felt about it.

Jan 2, 2:22 AM

Why I thought u was pregnant again I was going fall out

Jan 2, 7:45 AM

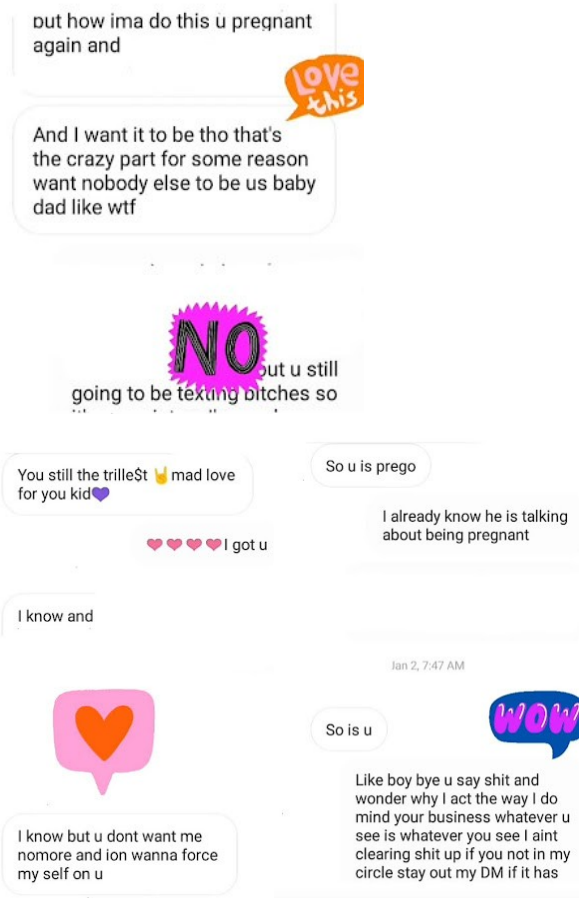
Even if I was that ain't nothing to do with u once again mind your business

And my child will be straight regardless

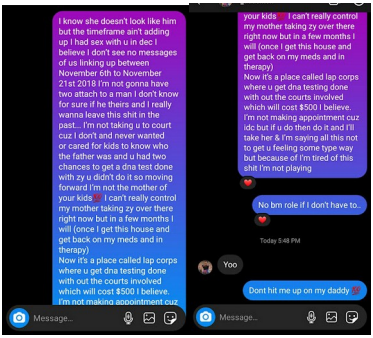
Who said he wasnt u know bye

Not talking about zy

Like how is u pregant again tho I cant wit another one I don't want u have nomore by nobody



I didn't care about having a baby dad. I was never pressed about having one even though I know it takes two people to create a baby.



(I had and kept my babies for my own selfish reasons even though I knew I wasn't ready I knew I would get ready.)

I broke up with and left Maniek because when we were having sex he told me to lick his nipples and he moaned like a girl while I was riding his dick, saying my name in my ear. That was a straight turn off for me ever since that day I ain't want to fuck him no more. He didn't know why I was being distant after telling him we were going to have a baby. The other reason was because I knew and felt like he was entertaining other females but mainly because of what he did while we were having sex. Any signs of a man close to being gay I didn't want no parts of. The last dude which was Slick;□□□ σ I was dealing with, it was a rumor going around about him being gay. He had fucked my boy best friend and I heard that from my boy best friend cousin which I was also friends with him too they were both gay. But the cousin was more open about it. Sometimes the cousin would dress like a female to set

up dates just to rob them. Slick and the cousin got into an argument at my boy best friend's crib so then my boy best friend left with slick to get a room.
I found that out by the cousin that texted me on facebook to let me know and sent me a video of him and Slick about to fight. I was like to myself that’s why that night at the motel room when the cousin spent the night but sleeping on the floor by our bed Slick kept wanting to fuck me in my ass just so the nigga on the floor can hear me moan. I was so disguised with myself I said I got to get this clown ass faggot ass ugly ass motherfucker back some how some way. Knowing how I am and who the fuck I am I left his ass alone because I am damn sure ain’t the type to question him on some shit like that that’s foul I know it ain’t my fault he is the way he is so I asking him to change either to me that’s too close to begging. I also put two and two together and when he kept leaving out late at night with a junkie dude he would come back and take a shower then fall asleep without having sex with me. I didnt think of anything at the time but then I knew I didn’t just had to make sure he wasn’t just looking at bitches ass’s but niggas too. I’m not homophobic but I wasn’t dealing with no man that went both ways putting me at a higher risk to get HIV.

Plus I need a whole man, a real man that’s straight. That is my preference, I have nothing seriously against gay or bi-sexual people. I wouldn’t even allow two niggas to fuck me at the same time (One time Donashia/ Donna; D-Nαşłу game to my moms house asking me to go with her with some niggas.

Ask are niggas capitalizing the S, questioning like more than two?. She said it’s four niggas. I said no. And informed her she shouldn’t go without another female. She went anyway and came back to my moms house with six name brand purses that’s worth over $3,000. I didn’t believe her at first but when she went to the pawn shop. They confirm it. I was like damn that’s enough to get my own car and place but I’m like no amount of money I would get teamed with it just wasn’t in me. I did have rules to anything I did when it came to whatever title I have. One of the niggas that was in the car was my BD Eli he was sitting in the car to see if in his words just like her when he saw I didn’t come he did tell me he was like that’s my baby. He said he didn’t fuck her when she took her clothes off and bent over they all said it stanks, smelling like a *dump*ster. I said well my under arms be stankin 'sometimes, he's gonna say that it's totarable your ass and pussy don’t smell fishy and trashy. I’m like yeah you're right. That’s a big fact.)

Kinfolk Thugs - Dumptruck "back it up and dump it"

I feel like that's even questionable. A nigga looking at another man dick then watching him fuck me. If a motherfucker gets turned on by that I feel like he's a suspect and in all honesty I can make my own porn because I don't get turned on by watching other people. So if he finds interest in watching it I can't and won't deal with him because I feel like I got to watch you. I respect how other motherfucker got their opinions but this is just mine which is valid.
Most of the shit I say has meaning behind it because when shit happens or brought to my attention I already knew the intentions behind it and or had an intuition about it. I knew it was something telling me in my spirit to leave him alone when I first met him. My spirit never lied to me. It's really what's in me. I remeber when me and slick was walking and we walked passed one of my cousins on my father side and he said right in front of Slick "why the fuck you with him Ny? *Do better*."
Prezi "Do Better Remix" Ft. Philthy Rich, Mozzy & OMB Peezy
Now I know what he meant by it because what's in me, what's in my blood we are official despite whatever and whoever so I know I deserve much better than that. I love the blood that's in my veins. I'm humble but also a cocky motherfucker. I ain't asking who no bitch is. If that bitch knows who I am not just knowing of being dealing with a man but him actually telling her my name etc. To me his an opp and a rat why the fuck shawty know me but I don't know her. (that's a part of loyalty and being real) like what you

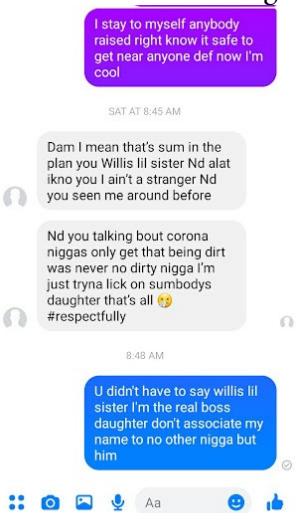
trying to protect her?. I ain't teaching no nigga how to move when it comes to me, how to be loyal and real; that shit got to be already in you. You can't teach a motherfucker that.
(They can try to be that now with whomever because they are reading what they are reading now.) But with me not being ready for a real man/ a real relationship and steadily trying to figure out life while battling with mental illness such as anxiety, bi-polar, PTSD, anger explosive disorder, and severe depression.

It took me years to get over this depression
It took me months to get over this sex addiction
It took me weeks to get myself to this point
To know I don't know what my future
Holds but I know who holds my future
I got tired of being sick and tired
I needed to be broke, so I could learn
How to budget
I needed to be treated bad, so I could
Appreciate being treated great
I needed to have jobs I hated, so
That I can work hard to do
What I love. I had to stray from
God, so I could understand that's
There's nothing better
Once you know better you'll do better
Moving forward I ain't setting for
Less
I did a lot of messy stuff but
I'm not proud of what I use to
Be, but in love with who I'm
Turning to. I look back at my past
Like what in the hell was I doing

I lost myself but now I
Found myself and I don't
Care who I lose anymore,
I got stuff to do
I'm about to really bust my
Ass for the life I deserve
Period! My future smells like
Money. Peace is the real bag
Peace is the real bag

India Arie - Steady Love

When I got better I didn't tend to keep it.
When I finally figure someone out I tend to never have any care in the world for them. Finding out I was pregnant again I knew I had to figure something out fast because I didn't want to bring another baby into this world without doing so. When I became fully aware of Slick I no longer cared to be around him.

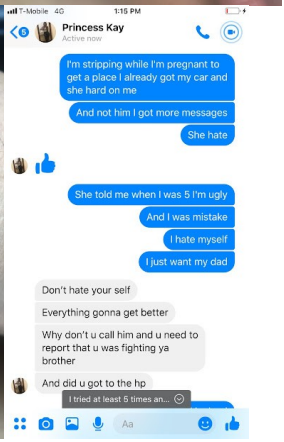


I went back to living at my mom's house but I became homeless a few months after the news broke out that I

was pregnant. The day I became homeless was because my mom was frustrated with my older brother because she wouldn't pay him to shovel the snow and took it out on me as she usually does. I paid it no mind until she said if you keep talking back Imma call the cops. I said "for what cuz you don't like hearing the truth" My mom grabbed the house phone and started dialing. I got mad and said "if Imma go to jail again for something I didn't fucking do it's gonna be worth it. You can call them if you want." My mom responded to me and said "So you are threatening me?"As she was calling the cops I took the snow shovel and started bagging it on her van window then bust out all the front windows of the house with it. I walk in the house and Nillis proceeds to kick me in my stomach causing me to fall onto the floor, knowing that I was pregnant. What was devastating to me was that he can be quick to put his hands on me, get all up in my face and make it seem like he protecting his mother when really he wanted to do this to me all long but when his mother brother was calling her name and cussing her out at the family BBQ he had none to say but I did and was ready to fight her brother for her. Not only do I swing both ways but my hands bi-sexual too. I already knew he was a bitch definitely being raised by one. Not only that but when I jumped on 4th street he saw what happened and did nothing. Even though I held that shit down just being by myself they had to call the cops

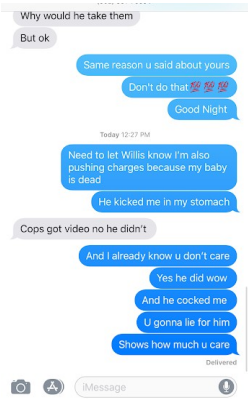
for me because I wasn't going to stop and all those motherfuckers couldn't even get me on the ground.

I kept my head up and kept swinging. So when I say my name #therealbossdaughter them motherfuckers better know why. When I say it's me over that bitch that nigga better know why! I left without a bloody face. That shit was light but what Nillis did affected me at night I was so mad I wanted to shoot his face off. I was pissed because I started bleeding heavily out of my private area.


T-Mobile 4G
1:15 PM
Princess Kay
Active now
I'm stripping while I'm pregnant to get a place I already got my car and she hard on me
And not him I got more messages
She hate
She told me when I was 5 I'm ugly
And I was mistake
I hate myself
I just want my dad
Don't hate your self
Everything gonna get better
Why don't u call him and u need to report that u was fighting ya brother
And did u got to the hp
I tried at least 5 times an...
Aa

Chapter 11

In March 2019 on the third I left in a rental car that my old head Chuck brought me and went to the hospital.



I texted my mom and told her if my baby is dead I am pushing charges but knowing me. I would rather get him drilled . My baby didn't die. I just told her that to see what she would say. Seeing if she cared but I always was the black sheep I should have known she wasn't going to say anything. She always moved weird when it came to me.

So I will remain humble positive and focus on my goals I deserve to be happy so my kids can be

But I notice u only text me like this the old Zykia would of been petty back but sorry I have whole different mindset which a mother should be proud of and not childish

Mon, Feb 4, 8:52 PM

iMessage

and tried and I told u I understand

It's crazy you always I'm dad depressed or something but I don't have issues and everybody calls me for help and that makes me feel special because if I wasn't they would not call so it's the people around me that wants me to be that way but it will never happened I'm happy and more then happy

Don't need anyone

So stop texting a preaching it's funny

Then tell them to stop then

U don't have to put up with it and I'm not preaching but u can call it what u want I'm just not fighting negative with negative

That's what I was taught when I put in them placements in just at a point in my life that I won't let no one bring me down even if they are down

iMessage

I read the Bible all the time

On my phone thanks

I'm cool my mindset better than before

U can't see greater because u don't see that in yea self

I'm fine mom I'm done with the negative

So can u only text me and treat me how u want u want to

Lol

Preach

I

Smh goodnight I love u I hope u feel better by the morning ❤️

I keep being nice to u and still find a way to be petty I just don't understand but it's fine I still love u I know u going through some stuff

iMessage

iMessage
Fri, Jan 25, 5:06 PM

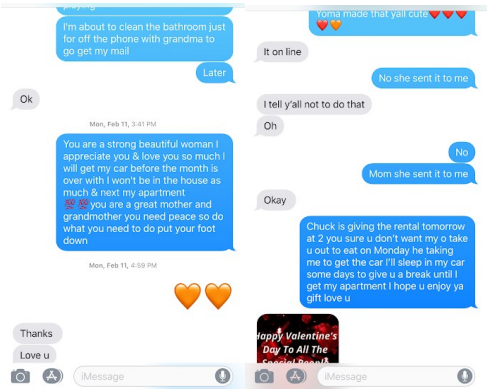
Jere is starting trouble with her friends I tried to call of my main number u must of blocked because of the positive sentence I sent

Fri, Jan 25, 8:06 PM

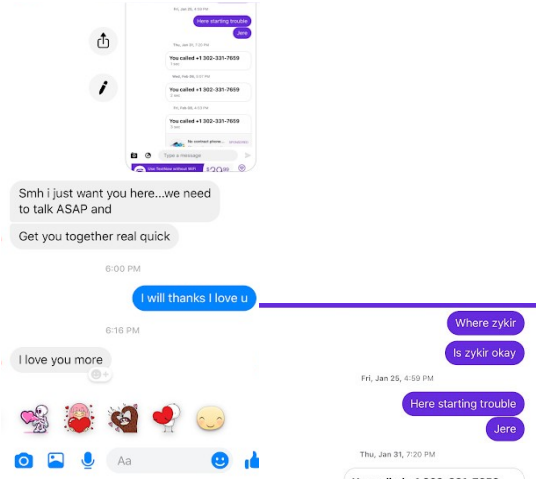
lol

👍

iMessage



I believe shit would be a lot different if my father was here.



let go. Of things I can't control I will succeed in life because god said I can I will be a great mother for my kids I will not make them feel less of what they are anything I go through I won't take it out on them I will make sure my kids have everything they need so they don't have to ask or do stupid to do I will not let my mistakes be a life sentence I will learn from each one and move on because I'm only human

Fight negativity with positivity I won't let the devil win I want and deserve greater and that's what imma go for you should do the same ❣️

Thu, Jan 24, 4:34 PM

Mom can make a peanut butter sandwich

Thu, Jan 24, 6:46 PM

Type a message

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take it out on people they know they can well in this situation think they can only god can control my emotions and life it's crazy I older than me and think so much bad stuff wow it shows age is just a number you have to experience life to understand when peace is needed my kids def won't hear me calling them out they name throwing them out at 18 letting them do what they want at a young age u not a mother at all you can take care to age level and when I get my place and stuff don't try to love me then that's fake love

And u can't really love zykir if u hates his mom I'm glad I will tell everything from beginning to end I will be full honest with my kids I already let grown mature adults read and told them what u might say to u need help seriously u so negative

And stuck in the past and tryna

Type a message

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CELEBRITY SUNDAY

MESSENGER now
Kiondra #fav😂#a💙Rollins❤️
Zykia

Thu, Jan 24, 1:32 PM

Missed call
1:32 PM

Smh

That's why everyone call me me mom and and trust me with there kids and money but u have right to your own Opinion

Thu, Jan 24, 2:41 PM

All I saw was opinion I didn't read the rest because I know it's negative coming fromu so no I date facts

I never do

I'm not doing nothing to U and u keep finding ways to dislike me seek help not my attention

Type a message

LAMPNETIC
Redesigning the Light
Remove Ads

And stuck in the past and tryna find a reason to believe whatever u believing about me because hats how u feel about your self does hurt or irritate you that I'm learning and growing does it? Does it irritate u that I want be positive and let go of the past see what I can do next does it mess ya head up because I'm not letting u get under my skin like stop just stop you clearing showing signs of misery

I am a queen I am gods child I

Type a message

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Get unlimited LTE Data
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I'm doing okay my mind is on different stuff and I went to church on New Years

I don't have to explain myself I'm 18 u almost 58 being childish rude and everything I did under 18 was life I was child clearly if I had mother I wouldn't done some stuff but unlike u I don't I don't focus on the past I focus on the future I have kids I love do U love yours

U need to stop coming at me because u have problems that's not healthy

Do better

Jere was ya special baby and look how she turn out 😂😂😂 🤔leave me alone please if u don't like something within ya self if u don't want change change it one thing I know when a person is miserable they

Type a message

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Cuz when I wasn't and put into different placements u seem more happy and helpful

Now that I got plans and goals u don't like it it's crazy I don't want to see ya own daughter win

Stink butt mother 😂😂🤔🤔

I'm not going to keep blaming and being depressed over he past I have a life with dreams and I have kids that

They need I to come in

You

They need u to come I can't hear u

They already know we don't live together

They know everything so stop assuming and getting worked

Type a message

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Connect with new friendships,
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I'm your child and u saying I'm evil and I'm zykir mother Unlike u I will be honest with my child and show how u really is

I will never stop loving caring protecting providing for my child even when he has downs and ups

U need parenting classes I'm 18 and u almost 58 talking like u don't have no common sense seek help

Don't try to make me a you

U. Can't be tried if u still being a nasty person I got fed up with my ways how about u

U hate that I'm changing

Cuz when I wasn't and put into different placements u seem more happy and helpful

Now that I got plans and goals u

Type a message

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I'm with god now and since I have kids my mind isn't focusing on payback or negativity

U should do the same

I'm the only one trying and u keep coming at me u complain about this about that now I ain't doin u still find someway to start an argument

Or a reason to bring up the past it's 2019 move on and do better u just tryna find any reason to dislike me

I'm far from evil honey

And u calling your child evil what real mother does that

And it shows how u can raise a child lol u sound dumb

U only know how to take care of a child u can't raise one

Type a message

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a mess up the babies ben

U evil on the low

But you need to hurt

I'm mute this

Evil is you and always been you

U need to hurt me because u hurt but what u fail to realize I have a different state of mind

My focus is somewhere else

Whatever u say and do doesn't affect me u clearly miserable

And unhappy because this is an example of me tryna to talk to and u going off

U need to let the past go or u will always remain unhappy I was child key word child a child that was hurt by love ones but

Type a message

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get Ty to get your boyfriend to kill your mom so I never disrespected you you disrespect yourself I'm trying to help you alwaysremember the ones you ran to put you out

Are you ready

I'm not reading all that because I know it's negative and yes I'm ready

I'm tried

Good cause I don't read your messages neither

Lol

I'm tired of u not being respectful but want respectfully

One I wasn't being disrespectful I was trying to explain to you do you K I have no association with me whatsoever because you're

Type a message

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You the fucking extra one

I will not asking u

U doing to much right now for no reson

U not even tryna let me explain

I'm ready

And I don't appreciate you being disrespectful u ain't even let me explain u got in ya head and started assuming and texting fast

efits remember you're not supposed to be living with me that's what I was trying to explain to you that you need your own separate card

As far as disrespectful you always been there remember you beat on your mom you threaten to kill your mom you

Type a message

CELEBRITY SUNDAY REELZ Remove Ads

I'm trying to say we cannot use the same card

It's not on the same card omg why u not listening omg we not using the same card

My phone is about to die

And I can't hear u

Not if you have different cards remember you not supposed to live with me

So why you need my number

Omg u not getting what I'm saying at all u being extra

I'm ducking tire of you

It's was my number in the first place remember but never mind

Wow

Type a message

CELEBRITY SUNDAY REELZ Remove Ads

assuming

It not supposed to be living

With me remember

U need to stop seriously

You take things wrong

U not getting what I'm saying

Why would you put it on the same Wic card

We know and hey already know I don't have cousdty

Omg nothing is on the same

Please listen omg

I'm not being smart

It's the same number that's all

Type a message

CELEBRITY SUNDAY REELZ Remove Ads

Ok

Thu, Jan 24, 10:01 AM

Missed call
10:01 AM

Mom what's the PIN number for the WIC card

It's the same as zykir card

You need a different one

Your messing up

You don't even have custody right now

Why are u saying I'm messing up I already and they already know u have zy

But they saying it will be the same so stop

I clearly know that stop

Type a message

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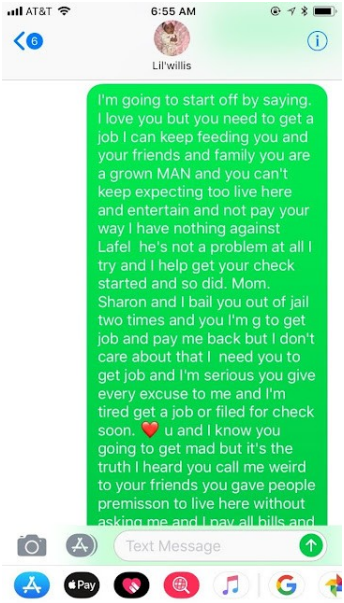
He didn't play about me disrespecting my mom but he also didn't play about me. He would have beat the living dog shit out of my brother.



Nillis always brought up to our mother that she allowed our dad to beat him and he saw our dad having sex with different women around him. I never witnessed that. If he did do that then so be it I'm not saying it's right; grow some balls. My father didn't play when it came to pussy as shit definitely with your siblings. Yeah, you can argue/fight with your partner, sister, and brother but you don't go against them nor against the grain. It's us over anybody even if we are not seeing eye to eye but know we are apple to each other's eyesight. We are supposed to be always tight even if we are wrong or right. My mom did stick by what dad said no matter what he did or said. If they came questioning her about him she played dumb so

quickly and was good at it. Plus she gives out those innocent vibes.
We all know that be. My father protected my mom and didn't neglect her. The women he had on the side he made it known to them who the wife is. And that if they come to my moms home or see her, if they approach he will handle them himself or get his female family members to do so. No woman ever tried my mother after he made that known. They didn't understand why he wanted her because of her skin conduction, her cancer/ past health problems, her leg being amputated. Some didn't understand why my mom was dealing with him due to his mental health problems. My mom said he once told her he was battling Schizophrenia. He told her he did his voices in his head telling him to do shit. But even with that my father never in his life did no weirdo shit like touch kids, his own kids, nor did drugs, rape, etc anything that got to with being a weirdo it wasn't in my father he was as solid as steel and concrete. One time my mom was driving, my father was with her in the passenger seat. And a car in front of them was blowing the horn at the car that was in front of them. The car ends up backing up and pulling out in a different direction. The man who was in the 2nd car ahead of them came out his car pulling out his gun pointing it at my mom thinking she was the one blowing the horn. My dad got out of the car, stood directly in front of the

gun and told the guy if you shot me that point at my wife.
My father was fearless of dying.
But he also wasn't going to cause himself by putting himself in a situation knowingly. So he told the guy to get back in his car. My mom said the man was looking in my father's eyes and didn't say a word just turned around and went back to his car. When she said he looked in his eyes I said to me I remember when I looked in my eyes it was like he was speaking to me without even saying anything. Another time when my mom was going to my father to get some money from him. But when she pulled up she saw my father arguing and she texted him and said "come on I'm here. Just get the car please." Even though my father had his own car my mom just wanted him to get in the car for his safety. But my father feared no man. My father was ready to fight but the pussy ass nigga pulled out his gun pointing it at his face my father was already mad so he grab the gun quick and pointed back him and smack him with his own shit (gun). And started beating him the fuck up and took his gun and pulled off in his car and just dropped the money to my moms house like nothing happed. He didn't get in the car with her because people were outside and even with being mad his heart controlled his mind. He didn't want people to think she had anything to do with it nor know who she was. My father wasn't a snake nor a fake ass nigga. The very first time I realized Jene was a

snake is when she told some girl I have beef with where I was at and what car was mine.
What happened was I was at my mom's to see my son for a minute then I was leaving back out. When I was about to leave Jene stood in front of the door holding her cell phone telling me to wait. I said "why"? She said "stay a little longer because you know Zakir be giving mom a hard time". I said "Nah I got be somewhere later. I gotta go get an outfit and a wig." She wasn't trying to let me leave and kept grabbing the doorknob so I forcefully moved her hand off it and opened the door and went to the rental car that my old head Chuck gets me. When I got in the car I pulled off and I could feel the car having trouble moving. So I got out. I looked and saw that all four of my ties were flatten so I went inside the house and snatched Jene's phone out of her hand and I saw she was still on her phone texting someone. That person was the girl I was beefing with my older sister. So I knew then Jene set me up. I didn't beat Jene ass then because I knew she was a minor so I said to myself I got her. I got something instored for her. I didn't even text the girl because I said to myself. This state is small. I'll see her sooner than later. I saw her in Newcastle at the Gas station store. She was acting like she didn't see me. So I walked up to her and said, "Nykia if you come up on me Imma call the police." I said "Oh you a rat." All that gangsta ass stuff she posted online. I guess she thought she was like that because her nigga/baby father portrays like one.

Eventually people really are shown in time no matter what they or do post or be with.
I started recording her showing people on my instagram this the same bitch that talked about my son etc and made it seem like she “about it about it” but see me and don’t do shit. I already knew why because the bitch was alone. Some motherfuckers only get back bone when they are around people. See me I know Imma died alone so Imma stands on her own. Always did and always will. I know situations where a nigga was with his peoples; his niggas and that nigga still died alone and was shooting back to protect his niggas while his peoples left him to bleed out; die by himself. The shit I am knowing because it is already in me before the shit is actually seen with my own two eyes. That bitch Jesscia; the bitch I was beefing with. Was mad that I recorded her and posted it online showing the real her. Even though I already knew who she was. I knew she wasn’t like that because I grew up with her. I used to go to her grandparents' home before they died. As we got older I lost contact with her. But I will never forget who I was close with. She was so nice and so sweet and so pretty. I know life can change people. So she should have turned out like that. But based on what I saw as kids I assumed she wasn’t which in reality she could have been but turns out my assumption was correct. Jessica got her little brother's friend (who was also friends with Jene) to come to my moms house and base

the glass screen door. I wasn't there when it happened but I showed up about 20 minutes later.
My mom and Jene were downstairs trying to clean it up and put something over it to cover the hole where the glass was busted. So I asked what happened. Jene looked at me with a dumb stupid ass look and my mom said nothing. Anytime when she said nothing was wrong I knew something was she just didn't want to tell me. So Jene said it anyway. My mom yelled out you stupid bitch. I got mad instantly as I was about to leave to go around to their house. My older sister Yonna, step sister, came getting out of her boyfriend's car. She said where are you going. My mom yelled to her to please get Nykia "Get her please!". She is going to get killed then yelling at Jene to go with me "you started this shit go!". Me and Jene got in the car they pulled around there and when I tell you you it was about 17 motherfuckers out there but I didn't give not one fuck. I didn't think about how many there were until Yonna's step sister brought it to me and my attention once we got back. All I was thinking about was hurting someone. I was seeing nothing but red. As soon as I seen Jesscica she was standing between two niggas her boyfriend was in front of her and some other niggas and bitches was around and behind her. I jumped out of the car. The car didn't even fully stop as soon as I jumped out nobody touched me. I said come on pussy get from around them she said come on come get me. I said "Who busted my mom's window out?"

The secretly gay boy said to me. He said “So wassup” while looking at Jene.
I felt like he was going to hit her before I even saw it coming so before he did my protective instincts kicked in and I jumped in front of her and his hit went to my nose causing me to bleed. We started fighting. I saw on point my shit was leaking. I hear homegirl; the girl Jessica saying “that’s why ya shit leaking” I said “yeah but you ain’t do it” while wiping the blood from my face and putting it in my mouth licking my fingers. I said “come on bitch I'm hungry” There were bitches out there and none of them touched me I guess because they saw the other people that were with me. While someone else was trying to break up, me and the boy fought. I can hear that person saying don’t fight her. She is a girl. That nigga didn’t beat my ass I was going toe to toe with that nigga motherfucker would had thought I was one. As soon as we stopped fighting my focus went straight to her. I already saw her slowly trying to get to me but I was on point. That bitch was so scary she saw me on point so she didn’t even touch me not once. I was watching my surroundings while fighting. The motherfuckers didn’t know I’m made, I’m built for this type of shit and I ain’t even trained completely yet. I was telling her come on lets go I was standing in the middle of the street telling her come on. My sister (Yonna step sister) said come “Ny she don’t want it lets go she got niggas standing by her going foot to foot she pussy and they pussy she don’t even want a

one on one fade.”. I got in the car because I could hear the cops coming.
I knew I didn't feel like running cuz I was already out of breath. Even with my asthma I still would do my shit. Even when I got jumped on 4th street by some other set of people, the motherfuckers didn’t even do their big one. I had to be the one to leave in the police care because I wouldn’t calm down. They motherfucker didn’t even get me on the ground. A bitch was trying; was thinking she was going to grab my hair to swing me down. So I grabbed and pulled her neck to my head and hit my head against hers. She let me go then I started fighting someone else. I still feel other people hitting me on my head na don my back I didn’t care about my face because I know my dad said keep your head up even if a mother fucker about to shoot you you look at that motherfucker in his eyes. Let that person know you’ll be back without even saying they're gonna feel you. Why fight? All I hear is my daddy's voice saying “Keep going Ny keep going. Don’t let these motherfuckers see you sweat You not weak Kia” Everyone was in front of me. I was moving around and backing up so nobody could sneak me from behind. I got eyes on the back of my neck which is my daddy's eyes were behind me. That nigga might had been died but I got some real angels. He was there. Now I know he never left me. My church friend was there. She wasn’t a fighter but she didn’t run off she stood there telling me to come on Ny stop fighting

back. A man came from the side of me and pushed my head to the wall on the side of someone's house.
I started biting. They said if you can't beat em eat em so that's what I was doing I bite him so hard skin was and blood was in my mouth while doing that I could hear a familiar voice saying "Nykia baby girl please stop they are going to kill you." I said to her turning my head towards her "well let em I'm already dead". When I noticed who it was, it was my cousin. I saw tears flowing from her eyes after I said that. She started trying to break it up. Telling them to stop. They all let go of me. Whole time I was on two feet. She wasn't there when it first broke out. She heard it from other people saying it's a girl out there fighting 7 motherfuckers on her own. I knew it was only two ways I was leaving the police or the ambiance whether that was for me or them. I didn't give not one fuck. I took those hits like it was nothing when I'm mad. For some reason I don't feel anything until after I calm down and settle down. I remember my dad got into a motorcycle accident and his leg was broken. He flew off his back like 3 blocks away and still was alive. He had an orthopedic cast on his leg. My mom had the kids say " run foster run to him when he was running around playing with us. But as soon as he came off he went back riding his bikes. He made it clear to my mother he loves riding; anything he loves he will die behind it. *Forrest Gump (1994 film)* I feel like my daddy had a heart like Forrest Gump but will cut apart; make

stuff lumpy like Edward Scissorhands. *Edward Scissorhands (1990 film)*

My father would have took a bullet for me.

Gerald Levert - Casanova

He would have killed for me. Mannnnnnnn!!!!!!!

This pain hit me differently. You got to understand why I am the am. When my father got killed I had to grow up fast without him. I had gone through alot of pain. It's like when he died I died too. Since then I have been dying trying to live. Having my baby(s) taken from me instead of helping me; would rather just hinder me. Coming across men that’s trying to hurt me. Then good men; me bleeding on them and they didn’t even cut me. Just only if he was alive all this shit would have been shut down. My uncle which is my dad brother try to rape me when I was 14 years old. If anyone knows me, I know that I definitely don't like wearing clothes; definitely while sleeping. My uncle Mar* broke into my room using a butterknife. He saw my brother Nillis open it one day when I locked myself out of my room. So I paid my brother $10 to do it for me. My brother always wanted some money out of anything. He even charges our mother for him to clean his own bedroom, the own house he lives in and it’s with her. But anyway my uncle broke into my room and he woke me up. When I first opened my eyes I saw his dick out. I looked up at him and stood up yelling to get out of my room so loud everybody woke up. I was so hurt by my own father's brother. He is already my brother Nillis age. My grandma told my other uncle

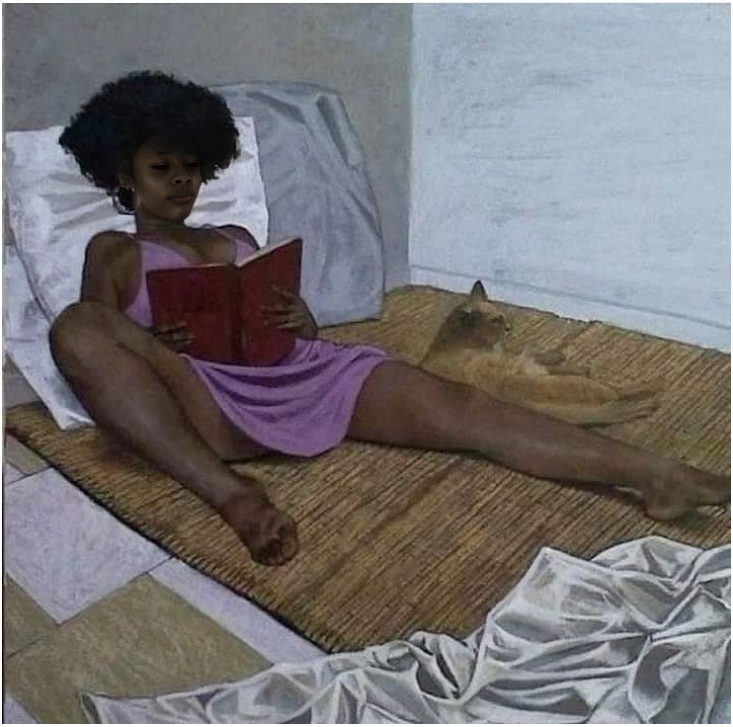
they all believed it because of what my pop pop did to his own daughter.
That uncle which my grandma told me to was always cool with him. He never made me feel unwanted or anything less than what I am. I saw and felt all realness when I was around him. Him and my dad fought each other. One occasion at my grandma's house, which is their mother's, they were helping her move her stuff out to the daycare that she owns; that she was moving into. My father was playing around and my uncle got mad. They started arguing then they started fighting. My grandma was yelling stop it ya'll stop Nillis. My pop pop which is Mr. Happy Feet, which is my grandma's no time boyfriend, had to body slam my dad because he would calm down. Even though they fought they didn't play about one another. One time they even fought at a funeral together against other people it was them two verse three other people and them mothers got they ass fucked. I was like damn mom for real she was like your dad told me he looked at a motherfuck study them before attacking em so he can know how to get them. Plus he stayed on his feet at all times, watched his surroundings at all times by keeping his eyes open and head up. He really had motherfuckers leaking. Knowing everything I know and still learning about him. I had to tell myself to keep my head up and stay awake. I got something in me that the devil is not trying to let it out so no matter if it's my own family I can't break I can't fold. I must hold it

down by any means necessary. It's painful but I am grateful because of who I am.
When people don't know their own identity they try to destroy yours. My father liked the movie *Identity thief (2013 film)*. Especially the scene when the woman punched the man in his throat. That movie came out in 2013 only if I knew I had less than a year with him. He died in 2014. I wake up every morning wishing I could talk to him and be able to walk near him.

good morning world, a real btch is up

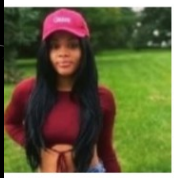
Mozzy - Sleep Walkin

People that read books and do research will always sound crazy to people who don't



Since 2014 I have been sleepwalking. As of December 7, 2023 I made up my mind to stop over talking to these mfs and just wake them up. I'm about to make this pain worth something like the *Million Dollar Baby*. Being more grateful and moving/ living more graciously. I got to get my baby girl back. She was taken from me December 12, 2021.

Thu, Dec 7, 2023



01 Quavo, Future & Keith Sweat - Turn Yo Love Up (A JAYBeatz Mashup

Sometimes a "not yet" from God is actually a

"Not with them around"

Phenomenal Woman BY MAYA ANGELOU

Pretty women wonder where my secret lies.
I'm not cute or built to suit a fashion model's size
But when I start to tell them,
They think I'm telling lies.
I say,
It's in the reach of my arms,
The span of my hips,
The stride of my step,
The curl of my lips.
I'm a woman
Phenomenally.
Phenomenal woman,
That's me.
I walk into a room
Just as cool as you please,
And to a man,
The fellows stand or Fall down on their knees.
Then they swarm around me,
A hive of honey bees.
I say, It's the fire in my eyes,

And the flash of my teeth,
The swing in my waist,
And the joy in my feet.
I'm a woman Phenomenally.
Phenomenal woman,
That's me.
Men themselves have wondered
What they see in me.
They try so much
But they can't touch
My inner mystery.
When I try to show them,
They say they still can't see.
I say, It's in the arch of my back,
The sun of my smile,
The ride of my breasts,
The grace of my style.
I'm a woman!
Phenomenally.
Phenomenal woman,
That's me.
Now you understand
Just why my head's not bowed.
I don't shout or jump about Or have to talk real loud.
When you see me passing,
It ought to make you proud.
I say,
It's in the click of my heels,
The bend of my hair,
the palm of my hand,
The need for my care.
'Cause I'm a woman
Phenomenally.
Phenomenal woman,
That's me.

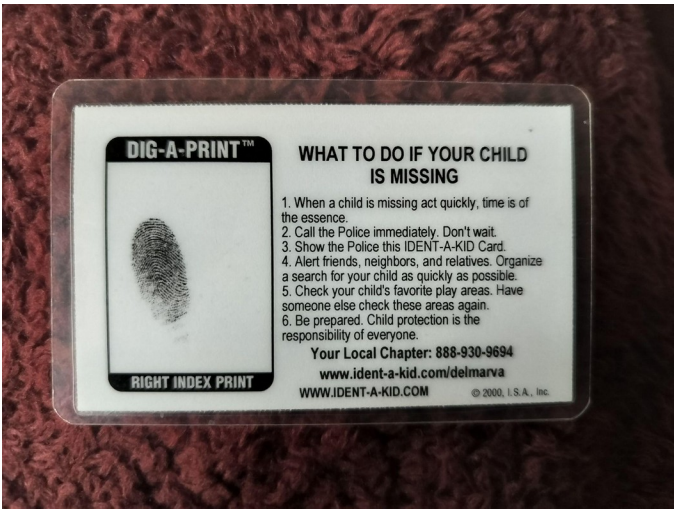
Poetic Justice (1993 film)

Liked by **edadddy_** and **40,846 others**

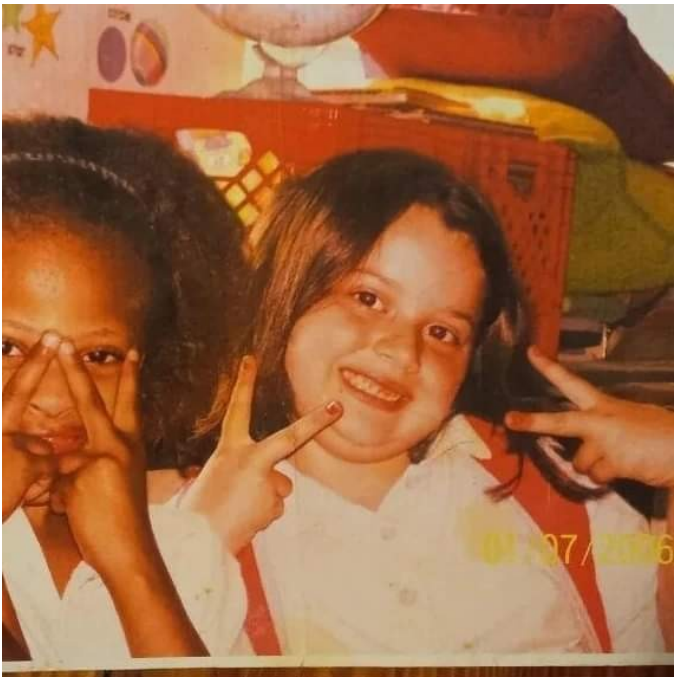
charliesangelll My God! My God! I have no words 💔

Ladies Life Alert opens

11/02/2027



Get in that Bible. Get in Shape. Get that Bag. Get your Mental right & just grind.



□□□□□□□ □

The Real Boss Daughter: The Queen

(The Truth Family)

(Epilogue)

During the twenty four years and later:

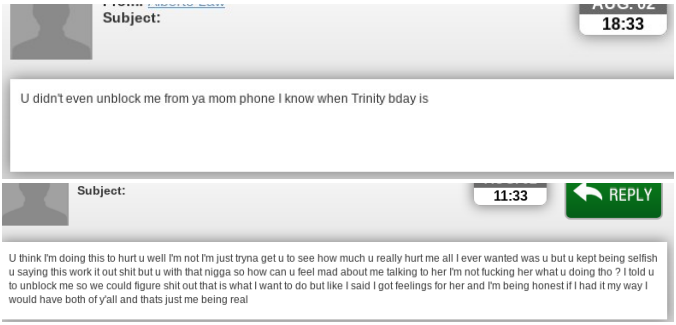
Protect your pussy and your peace.

The epilogue takes place 24 years before the battles of becoming a boss and a queen. My favorite movies growing up were The Polar Express and the Harry Potter movies. Those movies are a part of the woman I am today.

The woman I'll be in every year is a lot smarter, wiser, better mother, and looking triple times better than what I looked the previous year. Plus in a better lifestyle; living the life I know I can. It's nothing a black queen couldn't do. We all know can't is not in a real wom~~an~~ vocabulary. I was 15 when I knew I wanted to be a dog tutor, I was 17 when I knew I wanted to be an author, and I was 19 when I knew I wanted to be a protector. I was 21 when the man I ~~thought was~~ mine came into my life, the same age at 21 my mini me was taken out of my care. Then when I was 23 I lost custody over both of them to women that they don't truly belong with.

If anything temporarily. If anything I am everything.

I amTrinity's Angelll.



Next year would be 2025, I'll be 25. The year I want to be married. That year is my focus point year. When I can discuss the information that's put in this novel in interviews, this my jump off year right now. In this novel I rest assured I told everything. I gave a lot of information even with doing so what's understood behind all this no longer needs to be explained. Making it out the hood, getting my two youngest and oldest daughters back is my main focus. I admit my official epilogue is "a lot more detailed," then my original copy of my novel. It is my desire for it to be "nebulous," something "poetic," and that I want the readers to feel as if they were looking through the mist through my eyes, unable to make out exactly who was there and who was not. Many family members weren't disappointed in me that I (Dutchess) did not end up marrying my previous lover .

India.Arie - The Truth

But not surprisingly I am enough, been enough, actually more than enough. So I'll eventually got married to my TRUE lover.

Toni Braxton - Please

I tried to *tell em* the proof is in the pudding. We should all know the bananas make the monkeys go crazy. I got the best banana milkshake. I don't want any of these monkeys ass men. They can look but can not touch.

Kelis - Milkshake

I meant everything I said about me; THE REAL BOSS DAUGHTER! Look at the following:

Rich Gang - Tell Em ft. Young Thug, Rich Homie Quan

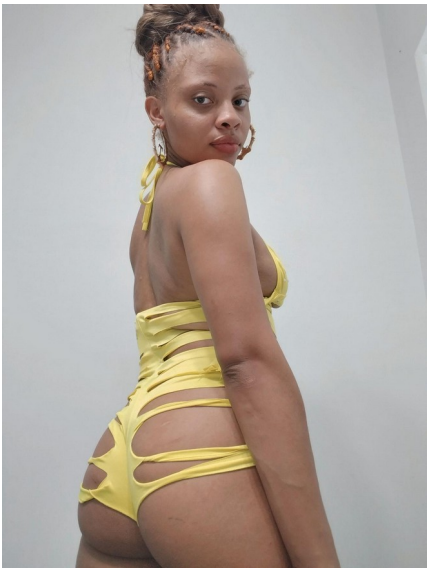
I wrote **The Real Boss Daughter: The Queen.**

> You better pay attention to those people who bounce back from everything meant to destroy them. Those are GOD'S people and they're not to be played with.

It's based on relationships as a form of wish fulfillment, that's how it was conceived but it's really solely based on the real which is me; THE REALIST. Also based on other reasons that have very little to do with literature and far more to do with me clinging to the plot as I first imagined as a TRUE artist. The Queen, which is me, ended up seeing Won-Bone again. During this process of me becoming the Queen of queens/ the Boss of all bosses, me turning into a whole masterpiece. If I hurted you I hope you find in your heart to truly forgive me. It's nothing like being at peace and having peace in your life. I am healed but I forever live with a broken heart but my soul is whole. My whole heart is *pure*.

Blac Youngsta - Pure ft. Swae Lee

I was trying to save myself. I know others were trying to. Just know I made progress. I am winning. I got tested the most when I was truly trying to change.



6:32 PM

Where your lil cute asss at

10:22 PM

It's cool I'll eat that zy cake 🎂 next week

❤️❤️❤️

Unread

I want it

Like yesterday

I really want to eat some pussy tonight

And yes I enjoy that shit I master the way you move 💯

10:33 PM

The change has come now and we can all win.

This woman that I'm becoming gives me chills. I'm obligated to move differently. I have work to do.

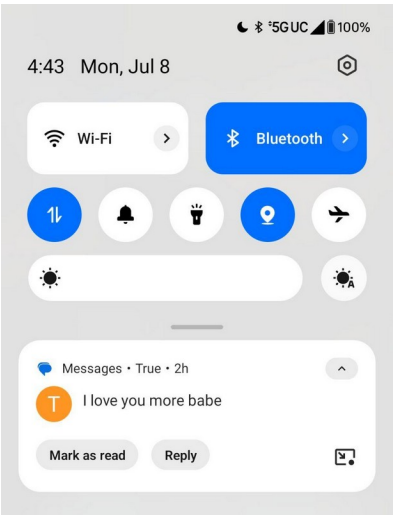
RIP to my twin and my daddy.

Takiyah DeniseLee Rollins

2d ·

Hey Dad🤍.... Imu loyalty & love what they really know about it what they really know about being true🌹 I Truly love you. You like one in a Trillion

I am thankful for my lover who I call Zaddy becuase he is THE ONE. #myonlyone.



Cardi B - Be Careful

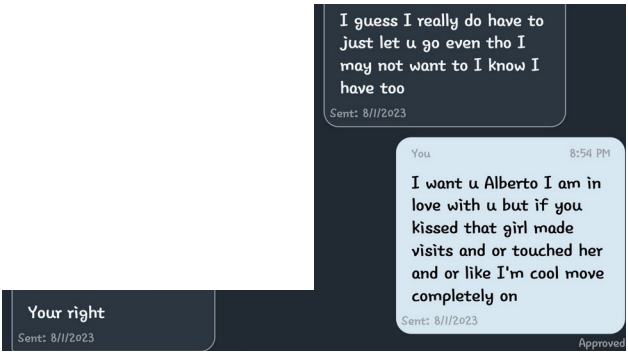
Be careful who you trust even Salt and sugar looks the same .

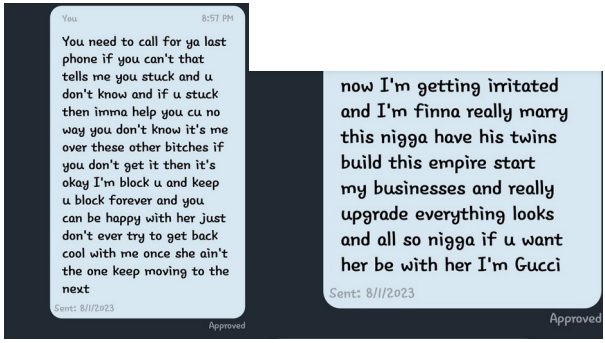
But me not trusting no one it can go from “yes daddy” to “what’s good my nigga” real quick.

I got to thank my last one becuase he is part of the reason I'm going so hard.

> You an author,activist,congratulations at such a young age,will buy the book

He broke my heart but it helped my vision more. I see clearly. I was looking in the wrong nigga eyes. Too much hurt made me fully wake up. I did apologized to him.





U think I want u to fight for me ? I know u won't u don't fight to hold this shit together nah I do that u talking about me wanting two bitches seem like u want two niggas

Sent: 8/11/2023

like come on now I'm too solid with them myself to be sitting here doing that and I ain't trying to have two men because if I was I would never kept it real with you I would never told you it was another person

I'm literally laughing and crying at the same time is because like I don't even understand why you giving out this energy but you're the one that told me to unblock you so we can communicate and now that I'm communicating with you you still want to give out this type of energy like just leave me alone if it's that then go be with her I'm not going to go keep going back and forth with you I'm not stupid you want me to keep entertaining you as long as possible while you figure out if you really interested in that girl and then cut me the hell off boy you must think I'm dumb I am the real boss daughter

Saying—

Kelly Rowland - Like This ft. Eve

just go with the flow what me and you have is rare and I value it to me our love is sacred so I'm going to live and die for it because you are my everything and nothing in this world matters more to me then you my queen I just need you to understand that I'm not against you I'm always on your side you should never feel like you can't tell me something and if you do just keep it real and say u don't feel comfortable I won't be upset I will always understand so know this I LOVE YOU I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE YOUR NOT GOING

Sent: 10/6/2021

8:55 PM

YOUR THE LOVE OF MY LIFE MY WIFE AND IM GOING TO MARRY YOU THE REST OF THAT SHIT DONT MATTER WHERE NOT GOING TO BRING ANYTHING UP FROM THAT LAST CONVO SO LAST MOVE PAST THAT

Sent: 10/6/2021

8:59 PM

I love you with all my heart and soul and I be wanting you bad I be needing you on some rs and I just can't wait till the day I can have you in my arms

Sent: 10/6/2021

"I know, I said I'm sorry a lot but I mean it this time".

wife I need you please !!!

Sent: 10/6/2021

You 10:10 PM

I need u more baby I really need to stop u make me feel whole like everything is okay I appreciate u so much I'm truly sorry for not being ready for u I'm sorry for not waiting on u I wish I knew u before I feel like I would be so much farther and got u close to me and ik u don't like when I say sorry but I am cuz I feel like we'll I know that u a true man sent from above u deserve the world

Sent: 10/6/2021

Approved

[redacted] 10:12 PM

I love you so much queen

Sent: 10/6/2021

And I did mean it becuase I was being crazy; nobody deserves to be spoken to like that. I was being too disrespectful.

At the same time I do not fear losing him because of what I know now if I did lose his trust, if I snaked him it was only because I adapted to my habitat becuase he been had the ability to bite me. My intention is to go crazy. That's why I do not no longer feel any affinity. It's really "IT IS WHAT THE FUCK IT IS". I ain't fucking nobody that ain't crazy over me becuase it's really *like this* even more now. But if I'm absolutely being honest, his distance has given me perspective on that. It's a different kind of pain when your heart cries but your eyes don't. To be honest I don't belong to any of these men.

I must say it wasn't disloyalty, it was his dishonesty that's making me look at you differently becuase I know a man can't give me loyalty if he can't even give me honestly. Being half way real, halfway honest was never enough for me becuase whoever is mine I carry him different from anyone but he had someone still on the sidelines while playing me along.

I knew he had to been talking to her once he didn’t mention what he disliked to me like he usually did before.

i ain't met a ngga realer than me yet

If he were so real, so moved on he would haven't done or said none of the shit he did. He played me when I kept it so real with him. Then going to try to pull that friend card on me like that wasn’t his intention eventually because he was trying to feel out for a homie girl first. He told me he wasn't talking to no one but me so I can officially say I’m done with him. The worst thing a man can do is lie to me or try to play me. That’s the main thing to make me look and feel about a man differently. Definitely when I've been nothing but straightforward. He made his choice. The choices I made were for very personal reasons, for reasons of his credibility. But if I broke his heart in the process I apologize. I am breaking generational curses, that's my main *focus*. I was graining myself before but I’m even better now ♤🐣 ɛ̀ˇ□ɱ □**ettţ**□□ □ɒ**w** 👊👑

Ariana Grande - Focus

I'm sticking to these habits such as reading the bible before touching my phone, waking up earlier to journal before getting dressed, exercising and eating healthier. I am no more procrastinating and no more waiting. The first 3 months of wanting better was rough for me. I don't want my last nigga no more because he not tough enough for me. The man I have now is more than enough. Am I breaking people's hearts by saying this? I hope not because the point of all this is *motivation*.Point me to the realest in the room! I want him.

therealbossdaughter

Note...

BOSSDAUGHTER

Entrepreneur

Facebook: Takiyah Rollins

Book Publisher/Business Owner

TAKIYAHWHONEXT.COM

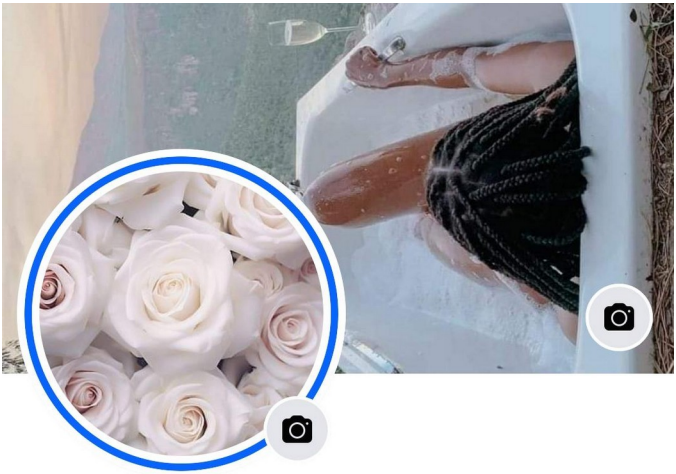
rollinszykia

Note...

Zy'Kia Rollins

Praying & housemaid woman

Address no negativity cuz I am a phenomenal woman



Takiyah Rollins

3.3K friends

*#nodrama Cleaning technician Very presidential b*tch*s*

I know it's Ty**reek** becuase I don't gotta worry about having joint custody with another woman over him. He is so True.

Kelly Rowland - Motivation (Explicit) ft. Lil Wayne

I done fucked around and remembered who I am again. I know my reflection is my only competition. I promise it's only up from here. I am relearning myself while unlearning old behavior. It really is me vs. me. I rearranged my whole life for my babies. I carried them for 9 months.

I risked my life for them so for these people to think Ima play about them is insane. I don't trust a soul, I'm paranoid. I got to play it safe and just be alone. I trust my cane corso Youri ♚♪ □**ou**□□ □♠ more than anyone. I learned that to be happy just don't expect anything from anyone. I like being myself. I like peace and quietness. My goal is to achieve long healthy natural hair and do everything I said I was going to do. I do everything better when I'm alone. Just imagine having beef with me and I'm at home butt ass naked reading a book and laying with my cat with no man next to me. For a man to touch me now his touch must carry a long term purpose. His words must match his actions and I must receive my roses without asking. The most gangsta shit a man could have ever done for me was turn my life around but I did it myself.

For full details about everything else that happened within 24 years and after, check out this sweet website.

Dec 16, 2015 ·

Lord...
If Uncle Willis was here...
Father Forgive Em....

Sep 27, 2015 ·

You're on my mind...
And I wish you a peaceful journey! (Heavy D Voice)
Happy 40th Birthday Uncle Willis. I Love You from the dirt on this Earth to the stars in the Universe.
R.I.P.
#Real1

Takiyahwhonext.com

Sep 28, 2021 ·

Happy 46th Big Dawg. I have a feeling that if you were still here half the BS wouldn't be going on today. We Love and miss you Uncle Willis, continue to Ride In Peace 🕯️🌹

Juan Rollins
Sep 28, 2018 ·

Happy Birthday Uncle Willis 😩 Love You My Guy 💪
#RealNiggazDontDie

Willis Brown and others

Mar 18, 2014 ·

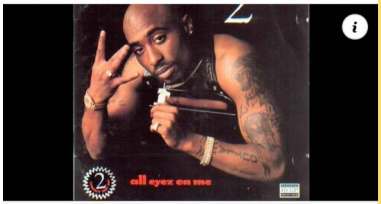
Okay, this one for my Uncle Willis today. Rest Easy until I get there Unc!

youtube.com

YG - My Nigga (Explicit) ft. Jeezy, Rich Homie Quan

Feb 5, 2014 ·

This for you Uncle Willis
" And every breath I breathe until the moment I'm deceased
Will be another moment ballin' as a 'G'
I rip the crowd, then I start again
Internally I live in sin
until the moment that they let me breathe again
The heartz of men"
R.I.P. Baby



youtube.com

TuPac - Heartz Of Men Lyrics

Oct 12, 2019 ·

Bruh.... Especially My Uncle Billy, Don't get me started on my Uncle Willis, You'd be ready to Fight R.I.P. Uncle Willis 🤣

Enspire Mode · Follow
Jul 14, 2019 ·

😂😂

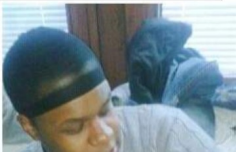
Jul 17, 2014 ·

I dont really do this but i'll give it a try.
#TBT with my Uncle Willis and Uncle Edwin. Lord only knows what Uncle Willy was doing in this picture lmao. I Love y'all. R.I.P. Uncle Willis

Willis Brown

Apr 8, 2014 ·

I often say that Uncles are the nieces/nephew's second father figure and I hold that belief to my heart. I swear I love ALL my nieces and nephews and vow to take care of them like their parents would! May I live long enough to see their kids and so forth. R.I.P. Uncle Willis, things just aint the same. — with Zykia Boss Rollins and **4 others**.



May 16, 2014 ·

I still think about you EVERYDAY.
R.I.P. Uncle Willis
I Love You
Goodnight Unc.

Alyssa Armstrong and others 3 comments

Jun 18, 2017 ·

Wanted to see My Uncle Willis today....
Happy Father's Day Unc, Rest Easy. I Love You.

Jun 28, 2019 ·

Listen to this shit and tell me if I'm lying, this is some shit that Uncle Willis would bang in his car 😂😂😂 I miss that Man. 🗯️ CAN I?!!!! — with Ke Rollins.

Meghan Love · **Follow**
May 30, 2019 ·

He serious af too 🤣

Jul 29, 2022 ·

Happy Birthday MomMom, I'm so happy you don't have to suffer anymore. Tell Uncle Willis I said Hi and watch over us 🕯️🌹

LOVE. Happy Birthday number 2 Big Poppa. When my time is done here on Earth, just like I have reminisced memories of my Uncle Willis, I would want you to remember me as an Uncle that would kick your ass when you step out of line, and that I have always loved you with my all, and that's all you need to get by rest assured. I look forward to kicking your ass when you come to understand that you fucked up and you brought it on yourself.... and just because I feel like it.
(P.S. the little shit has yet to say my name...)
#ItsARollinsThingYouWouldntUnderstand

May 18, 2014 ·

4 months later seem like yesterday. My lighter still burning, thoughts are still racing through my head. R.I.P. Unc

Jan 18, 2018 ·

I Love You Uncle Willis. RIDE IN PEACE TO THE BOSS.
#BossDay
#Blessings

Most relevant

Hold on to these precious moments niece

7m Like Reply

lol he was a clown! 🤣🤣🤦‍♀️

4w Love Reply 2

View 1 reply...

Omg I really miss him 💔💔💔

4w Love Reply 2

View 1 reply...

Write a comment...

lol he was a clown! 🤣🤣🤦‍♀️

4w Love Reply 2

Alyssa Armstrong one of a kind for sure

7m Like Reply

"Forever in my heart I won't forget about you. I know you forgive me for the shit I did .

#bestpussyinrhegame

You know it was about being true to the game. You know the hand I was dealt with. I know you would never did any of this shaky ass shit these people did to me.

U posting weird shit bout dis nigga

It's Lust dat nigga don't love u

Da nigga dat passed loved u

Ik ik ik

11:12 AM • SMS

There's no other man above you. I don't even care any more about them. As long as I do me for us I can careless what they do or say about me. They can suck my dick. I am no longer around my fake ass snake ass family members any more. I honestly don't give a fuck about them. They are lucky I won't get them smoked but I know that's just putting them out of their misery. The best revenge is letting them see me doing and looking 1000x better and not having them near the family I created. But when enough is enough mfs still get penetrated. Like you taught me they play pussy gotta get fucked. I ain't never ducking no action. They should be wondering why I'm in hiding. They should be worried about the woman I'm becoming because just like peppermint I'm eventually sliding. I was already on 10 then just imagine the woman I'm turning into that mf ain't nun to play with or about. I promise that 100%. They never will have one up on a mf boss queen like me. I never got a chance to say goodbye to you. Just like you taught, let them mfs stand on what they did or said becuase I definitely is! I never had to say bye to the ones who truly meant for me. I only can have what's true near me. Only the ones that're riding for me. I did none of these mfs wrong but one and he was the only one that saved the last dance for me; my Wonnie Pooh. Neither of these men out here is you. It's a whole lot of them but only a few of you.

IT'S EITHER ALL OR NOTHING when it comes to me these mfs give me that or stand out of line for the right mf to fall through. I see right through mfs; the eyes and body say everything . Everything I ever said was true it was later on proven that becuase sleeping on me was did nothing but just woke yall asses up

I hope they know I'm on their ass now. I hope now they know now nothing or no one can keep me from what's truly mine no matter what no matter where. The only thing is when but I sleep well at night knowing I do or will have what and who I want in my sight one day again. I'm about to be up now so it ain't no breaking up and or it ain't nothing breaking me when I know what's up and they do too.

You Know What's Up - Donell Jones

I ain't saying I love you to body becuase I don't love you too. I seen people's true colors shining through that I thought I loved. Now I move a current way. I have been through a lot behind the mfs I thought loved me so I'm staying away forever. I ain't repeating myself to nobody no more they heard me the first time. I should have cut mfs off the first time they played with me but it's cool they better learn about me now do their school work on me now becuase like you my father I'm definitely giving whoever this work. Dear father, please save a spot for me. They know real niggas don't die ya'll live on forever. You are actually living through me.

I love you nah actually I LOYAL YOU I'm riding for you until the day I die. Send me a man that can do it for me like how you did for me. I want him to be a lil tender tho but a lil rough becuase even with me changing into a better me, a different me I still got my ways. The right one should know how to handle me. I believe the one I'm dealing with now can do it.

You Can Do It - Ice Cube

Save The Last Dance (2001 film)
Peppermint (2018 film)

[redacted] 1:01 PM

I'm not even on that come on now ain't nobody tryna play you you know I'm not even that type of person so u can miss me wit that

Sent: 7/12/2024

[redacted] 1:02 PM

I keep telling you I love you u can believe or don't but we both know the truth

Sent: 7/12/2024

You would have never changed up on me. I'd change for you and I.
For the TRUTH Family. We are True.:"

GloRilla - Yeah Glo!

Low key
No hi key you special and I'm
going hold on to that
Trust the process

11:59 PM

Thanks 💚

Appreciate the love 😘

Your welcome ❤️

I appreciate you

It's the small things about you that make my heart smile

For one I like how you carry yourself
And stay to yourself
Your goal oriented that's a plus ...

Text messa...

Your love for your father is amazing
And how you put your baby's on a peddle stool that so attractive 😍
And how you put me in my place about my feelings you taught me how being alone is healing not bad no girl ever made me feel that way ever !!!
I'm not a fool and I respect you on a different type of level 💯 I hope to get to know you more and find out how to really truly understand how to open

Text messa...

respect you on a different type of level 💯 I hope to get to know you more and find out how to really truly understand how to open your heart and master your happiness
So yeah I'm patient ill wait how ever long to forever be yours if that make since

1:18 PM • MMS

Text messa...

Ur aurora tells me yuh special

Dont stay in that life long god has big plans for you

Be safe queen

#FREEMIKE 9:25 AM

Good morning, its not that you want someone to replace SB its that the next person treats you how you like and deserves you.

Sent: 7/23/2024

You 9:27 AM

True

Sent: 7/23/2024

Lol I'm btfu I'm saying u tripping cause u are I can never be replaced

Sent: 7/22/2024

[redacted] 10:20 PM

I'm not bout to argue with u idk what u on but you got it in ya mind that I'm on some b.s. for what ever reason idk what to tell you i cant try to convince u of anything when u already got ya mind set on what ever it is u on I keep trying but u the one on some weirdo stuff

Sent: 7/22/2024

You 10:21 PM

lol okay you right something new thats for me its a great feeling to realize someone you thought was for you but i aint build enough the way you need it so trust lol u right wrong word not replaceable your incapable which is why we need to let go and really move on for good im over u and it the more i found out shit the more i can't wait to fully give someone else all of me the right way
you don't even realize the truth is me nigga

You 10:24 PM

becuase of everything u said when that shit happened so yeah i got every right to not relax cuz what would happen to me when i belive everything u saying and u come home and dip on me ya fam don't even like me so we cant even be together u know that so leave me alone and i leave u alone

Sent: 7/22/2024

Approved

You 10:36 PM

I don't want to end the night bad cuz u do truly love but as time go on I will lose that feeling like I did for all the rest of my ex's besides Winnie Pooh bye Alberto please leave me alone and I'll do the same

Sent: 7/22/2024

Approved

[redacted] 10:44 PM

Ok

Sent: 7/22/2024

#FreeTheeReal 9:45 AM

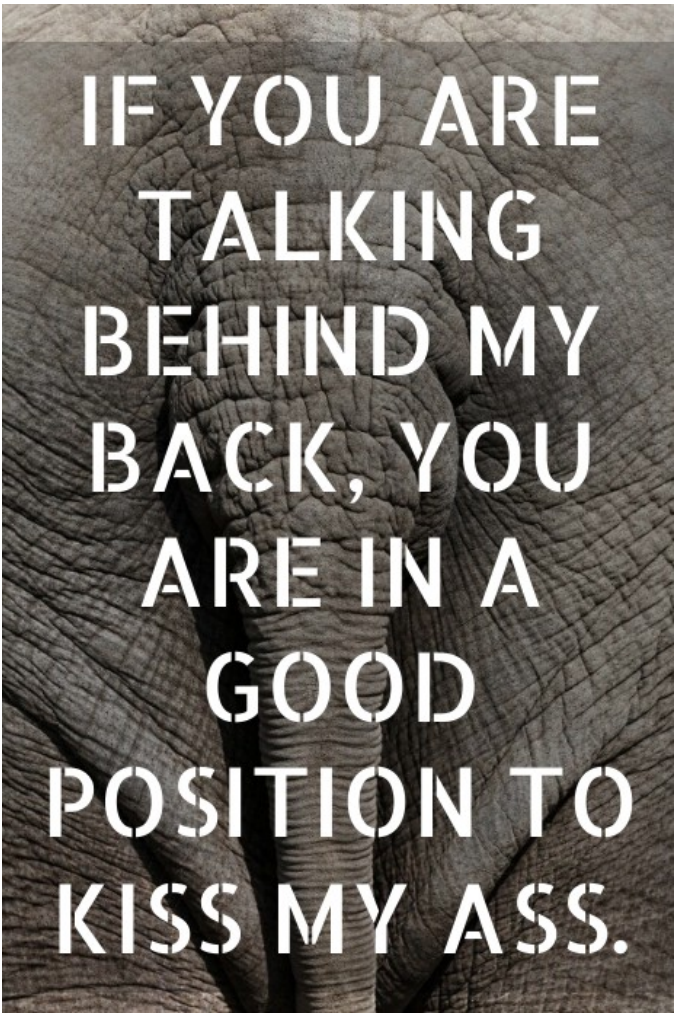
Don't let how someone else treats you define who you are , you still a queen ,that makes them a loser lame for missing out on you.

Sent: 7/23/2024

#FreeTheeReal 10:08 AM

I told you I got some time left myself so I don't have high expectations but if we're meant nothing can stop it , just like you said you a protector you got to remember to protect yourself , I made a visit for tomorrow ,bout to go to school I get out at 12. I'm going to text you then .

Sent: 7/23/2024


IF YOU ARE TALKING BEHIND MY BACK, YOU ARE IN A GOOD POSITION TO KISS MY ASS.

"Got a million and one haters, and they all can kiss my ass"

GloRilla - TGIF

Zy', Kia Denise Lee Rollins

U so pretty it's hard for me to keep my eyes off u

Level up so hard that they have to get to know you again.

You're a diamond in the rough that I only want my hands to touch. You're so valuable I don't even think u know how valuable u are.

Champion

Champion Adult Powerblend Hooded Sweatshirt - Printed

And I know how valuable that's why I'm changing and developing

❤️

I couldn't show that cuz of my life I just played the hand I was dealt and I deal with it bad and Good ways.. I tried hard but I'm trying my hardest now 🩷

Wyd up tho

Ok that's great

Your text woke me up

I wouldn't be taking school and my book seriously if I wasn't my kids woke me fully up

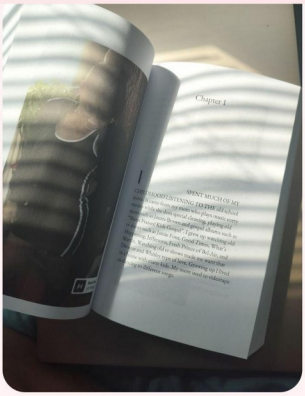
I'm not perfect but I'm worth it but I'm perfect in true eyes 💗

Nike Ladies Dri-FIT Solid Icon Pique Polo - Printed

And w
Heard

Champion Adult 6 oz. Short Sleeve T-Shirt - Printed

True



Tuesday • 6:59 PM

Loved an image

💯💯💯

❤️

Tuesday • 11:20 PM

https://www.logosoftwear.com/shops

Text message

True

Loved an image

Loved an image

I want u real bad

I need you babe

I need u more

I pray to God every night u come home and to me

❤️

I love u and I want to spend time with you for the rest of my life

❤️

And I love you more and you will

🥰